

Commeant. O. Sept. 11. 1863

Friday Morning

My very dear Husband:

I bounded from my bed this morning before sun was even half risen to write you. I shall not tell you that Millie declared if I did not get up, she would pull one right cack on the floor. You will now have a letter "fresh with the dew of the morning". Excuse me it should be "rains of the morning". My darling husband has been shamefully neglected this week & I wish it really could not be avoided. Jane has found a bean in K. and had been invited by him to go to the Fair with him and his sister and I have been very busy fixing a dress for her to wear. It has been so pleasant all the week until yesterday toward night it began raining and this morning they were going up on Acc. and back tonight there is every prospect of a rainy day. So bad for she had anticipated so much pleasure. I hardly think they will go. They would possibly stay at home if it is going to rain all day. I believe this is the fresh bean Jane ever had. Oh no! She did have one long ago when our own children used to send her bouquets. Love P. S.

but worshipped at a distance. He finally sent her a beautiful amusement. I know my curiosity is unbounded. I  
ring marked with her name. when by chance it came out I think you spoke truthfully when at Columbus <sup>when</sup> you  
that it was. Emma he was imitating for James. Better you could not appreciate it at all. I know if you  
her so much about it that she would total abnegation did I should have been gratified by seeing <sup>of</sup> course  
of the sea. I would like to have gone up one day to Chelsea than I did. Just imagine, Dear, had I <sup>of</sup> been there  
but did not care enough about it to go without a gun would be new to me. I do not think you can be  
-theman escape. I rec<sup>d</sup> your note from Trenton Dec. on Monday to estimate the amount of good such a trip would  
night and your very interesting letter following it, Wednesday do me. If you have set your heart on my coming  
knowing I think you were quite excusable for crawling I am very sure, if it can be made possible and ad  
back to you blankets that morning. I am half inclined -isable, I shall see you. I do hope that you may change  
to think I should have done so without your good excuse your situation and get one that will be more en  
Millie wonders what will become of us, when we live together durable to you. I don't want you to resign and  
for me both live to sleep in the morning. She has great I have no fear if your desire it as long as you can  
trials getting me out of bed. There must be something in remain in my peace. I thought when <sup>How</sup> shall I do you  
exciting in a march such as you have had of late. I would have a little more comfortable situation. But  
feel like quite sensible, even in reading your descriptions of it seem the least consider his example worthy of  
your marches. Tern and the other states of Russia might imitation. After all I don't believe I would  
which you have passed must indeed be fearfully and dare him anyhow. Indeed Love you guessed rightly that  
wonderful made" I hardly think that night journey I was getting my roses back. I think you never saw me  
through "Pickoac's care" would have suited my taste one bit so neatly and properly. Not since you came to  
though I can imagine how much you would smile in the winter if <sup>them</sup> and my face is a  
enjoy it. How would I like a trip down to see you? faithful sister of my heart. I cannot tell you how  
I like it? - That is no word for it. I should enjoy happy I am all the time. I never fear that we  
it immeasurably. Beside seeing you, there would <sup>may</sup> never meet again. I know we are in the same  
be so much that could not help but give one of a kind loving Father and the sunshine will

envelope me despite the clouds that would might place  
about my pathway. I trustingly commended my  
loved husband to His care, night, and sleep then  
as peacefully as though billowed from his bosom.

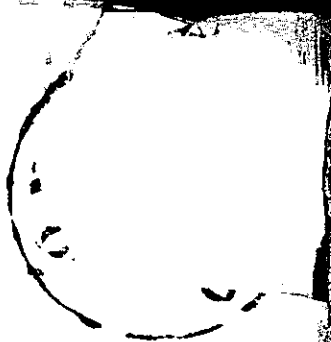
This loving wish in the All-wise Father is the foundation  
of all my happiness. I am so glad my husband  
that we love and trust Him. I so often think of the  
times when you first visited, out the way to me. I  
gazed in darkness and with adoring love in my  
weak heart for the creature there peered from  
my my heart for Him who gave you to me. Thank  
God (was spared my life until I saw my sin and  
turned to Him ~~and~~ I do not love you less that I  
love Him more.

Father has been sick unable to do any  
thing for a week, and it makes things rather gloomy here.  
The fall work on the farm has had to stand still and  
not a furrow of the ground for winter wheat is plowed  
and every eye is on it with that, and I am fear-  
ful what little he has been able to do this summer  
will waste for want of care. Very well on his all summer  
he has been down like you is now. The way the crops  
have been managed there is not enough coming from  
them to say hired help could it be obtained (which  
is very difficult to do). It has taken all my tact to keep  
up the spirits of those at home this week. Willie has  
had everything to do, even to sawing wood and harness-  
ing the horse. She is as uncomplaining as though  
it were as agreeable to her as anything could be. I  
do not know what will become of them here. I do  
get sad about it sometime do they beat I can't

You are visiting your Southern Friends in Chattahoochee  
and are this. I hope you are enjoying it and  
have seen the box by this time. I went  
to see it to her yesterday to take some things to her. I  
went alone and just as I started away it began to rain  
I took up my hat and wrapped it up in my handkerchief and did  
not want it to get wet if I did and drove on I cut my  
handkerchief over my head and let it rain which it did for  
hours. I enjoyed it almost as well as I did a real one from  
from it in a rain. I was out through before I got home but  
was so warm that it did me hardly. I must not write you  
now but will answer the remainder of your letter as soon as I can.

Mr. J. J. [unclear]

St. Charles, Mo.  
1851  
No. 4  
Cumberland  
Nashville  
Tenn.



CHATEAUGUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013