

I shall be so glad
and I hope when
you come home
you may surprise
me in bed -
I long for your
love
I will be soon

Eric Penn^d Nov 10th 1863
Tuesday Morning 7²⁰

and the old has not rung yet, so I will write a little
to you which I was too tired to do last night. I taught
all day to accommodate one of the teachers who was
absent and I found that with my early rising long ride
and extra teaching I was about worn out. so I went to
bed at seven o'clock. I was very much troubled about
you in my sleep, so much that I do not feel very
this morning - I found two letters awaiting my re-
-turn from Mr. B's from you. I was so glad and the
big letter. How much happiness they gave me. I
I leave you to imagine. I did not dare hope
my picture would be so fruitful a theme to you
but I am rejoiced that it is so. I am
as anxious now to have the next letter to know
how you are pleased with the other edition which
you must have rec^d soon after writing this last.
Perhaps there may a letter come to night directed to
Eric. So you know, darling, I quite dread to get
the first letter directed here. I am impressed
the idea that you will not be pleased with my
arrangement to spend the winter in air, and then
to have my fears confirmed. I am
I am

go to Cleveland for me to go came a little too late
didn't it? I had a letter from your father a short
time ago but he said nothing of any disposition for
the winter. I had written him something about it but
he made no reply, to it whatever so I am very infer he
is not pleased with it, may I? I am so pleasantly
happily situated here, I know if you think a moment
you will not be sorry I am here.

I am anticipating a very pleasant time to night
at the lecture. Miss Dickens's subject "The duty
of the hour" is one which would interest us all.

P. M. I have just come in from my German and
practice and have been trying for half an hour to build
a fire in our stove. but my efforts thus far have
been fruitless and my fingers are half frozen. It is
so cold to day. The cold black clouds seem just
over the house. The flurries of snow have been coming
down all day. We were up to the depth this morning after
the trunk your father had sent down and the snow
just down from Cleveland had four inches of snow
on them. When I signed my name the clerk looked
at it and then at me then asked if I was a relative
of A. W. Lougee of Kingsville. I told him I believed
people called her his wife. He was delighted to
see me for, though not personally acquainted with you he
had heard so much of you that your wife was no stranger
to him. His name is Garriphook and he had a brother in N.
It was funny too at Mr. Russells the fish night etc. but I

called one Mrs. Lougee. Mr. R. thought she said Mrs.
he asked if I was any relation of them Mrs. Lougee
helped him draw in Patrick one day when it was
rain. Soona & Mrs. R. laughed and called him off
look his person. He said he would like to know
they thought so he was sure they called one Mrs.
Lougehead one your sister. He is a right young
I think and kept us laughing all the time.
Evening 10 o'clock. Just home from the lecture and
we were delighted would be a true expression of
feelings. I meant to have taken a slip of paper at
down notes for you but I forgot it I shall do so
not forget but remember) as you can partly see what
fresh I am hearing. I think you would have been
D. I will describe her to you. Her height is about
thirteen with full perfect figure, hair black about
curling, eyes deep blue, sometimes fierce and
full of love and tenderness. The whole countenance
face was pleasing in the extreme and had
not be improved to my mind. I should not
her more than 21 if that. Her voice was
powerful and I doubt not every one in the
hall, at least two thousand persons heard her.
When she related some touching incident her voice
so much of tender emotion in it. In all
the stages did not seem out of place. The
course of Lectures does not seem to
and we may not have another for

And the blazing fire brought visions of bygone days
it darling. Almost eight years since that I thank
giving night when my head first sought that resting
place which since has proven to be such a dear
one to me. I do remember thinking you "almost stupid"
that night after evening was ended. I could not un-
derstand you. Perhaps your lips lingered longer with
mine and you pressed me more tenderly to your
bosom when you bade me good night at the Chamber
door which you had that night taken the key of, but
when I laid my head on my pillow I did not
feel satisfied and think I made an effort to get
up as regret at what had occurred but your
loving greeting to your "wife" in the morning dis-
pelled it. Alas who has such scenes of hours
trusting love to look back upon in the days of
their courtship as ever! - Surely not many! I trust
they must furnish abundant food for glowing re-
miniscences to you now while absent from one who
that your heart may be kept warm by them and
grateful for the tender mercies of our indulgent
Heavenly Father. - I wished to have told you
of Dorcas's grief in this letter but my sheet is
too nearly full for it now. Annie has sent one
of her prettiest photographs expressly for Albion's
eyes. It is an excellent one. Shall I send it or keep
it in my album? - I cut out Marcella's marriage
and send. No I'll send the whole paper to you
I try not to be alarmed about your coming back but cannot
help a good deal anxiety as our so long. I hope you will

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