

Dulton's

Clones Co. N.C.

Wednesday, Sept. 4th

1878 -

My dear wife;

- I am away up here just at the foot of the Pilot Mountain which you have seen in the distance several times. It is hot & murky weather after numerous rains. The roads are very heavy and in this rough country are very difficult. Seales and I met at Durbin on Monday. It was his appointment you know, and very few knew that I would be there. My friends seemed very well pleased with the result. I cannot say that I am entirely satisfied with it, however. He takes the old cry of abuse - Swaps, carpet-baggers - Bondholders - &c. It may recite. I am not in very high spirits, but for that matter neither is he. We are to speak here today. I hope to do better than before, but do not now feel quite

in the humor - I believe the
"poor-white" spirit is getting
hold of us. My old buoyancy does
not seem to be with me - I am the
first C. B. ever seen in this country
and am a curiosity, of course -
I notice that my arguments are
making the people think at least.

I intended to have written you
a long letter last night but I
cannot this morning - You know
how these dreary footless country
homes affect me and I have the
blues while I am in them always
while I am all night going along
the beautiful hill roads -

God bless you darling - Kiss our
dear little daughter many times
for me - I think of you and
dream of you both very often and
pray God to keep you ever and give
you all happiness -

Albin -

I expect to get some letters from
you at Madison on Saturday
and will write you again on
Sunday.

Wm S

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