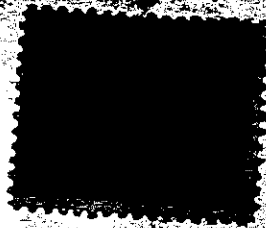


Dec 8



Mrs. Emma K. Lowyer  
to 227 West 6<sup>th</sup> St.  
Erie  
Penna

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Greensboro N.C.,  
Dec. 8 '78 -

My dear wife:

This is a week tomorrow, since I had any letter from you and I am afraid you are in trouble or you would have written. I thought surely I would hear from you this morning, but no letter came. I think I have written you twice this week. I fear you are sick - I cannot be loud on you would let me know - Please do not leave me in such suspense, if you can help it. It makes me very anxious and your letters are very precious ones in my life now. I have been so troubled about you all day that I can scarcely write you now. I should certainly expect a letter from you tonight, but no mail comes from be =

you'd Richmond on Sundays,  
so I cannot hear from you  
before tomorrow night.

Last evening after Stein got  
through work, which he has to  
quit at dusk since his eyes have  
given out, — we counted up  
what is still to be done. There  
are now 2600 cases finished  
1400 printed and 1600 yet to do  
besides the state cases of which  
there are about 800 — I have  
concluded to leave them out  
and put them into a Criminal  
Digest alone, if it has a pros-  
pect of success. The other 1600 — with  
good luck, will be done by Christ-  
mas. Then the index will be at least  
three weeks work. There will be 16,000  
slips to write sort and arrange.  
1000 to 1200 per day will be the  
utmost limit of capacity. Then

you know what the sorting  
and arranging is. If my health  
keeps good, as I intend it shall,  
I can be through in that time.  
I do not see, however, how I  
can possibly get away to see  
you at the Christmas. You must  
not feel disappointed however,  
for you know this must be  
done.

Dear wife, I am so troubled  
about you that I cannot write.  
Your mother and Mary have gone  
to Church. The annual review is  
in full blush, and Dixon and  
some half-dozen more are to be  
baptized tonight. Did I tell you  
that Bro. Kitchen was moved to  
labon with our last week. I don't  
think he was quite satisfied with his  
effort. Mr. Shayer and Miss Hull  
were over this evening. She is a

very pleasant little lady.

This morning Peter rushed into my room and wanted me to go out to the barn shower. I did so and found Mollie bleeding from the nose like a <sup>stuck</sup> pig -

After pouring some water on her head she got over it. She has been mighty poorly for two months - looks as if the buzzards were after her and I was half of the notion that I did not care whether it stopped or not.

Oh, I do hope you are well but I cannot write any more. I will keep this until Peter brings up the mail. It may be that you will have written a letter which may possibly come by tonight's mail.

God bless you all - Albion

My dear dear wife, I have been sitting here for an hour since I wrote my other sheet with your picture and Leslie before me, dreaming and loving and weeping that you are so far from me. I am so lonely and seem so bitterly cast away. Why did you leave me?

But I do not mean to complain during, only you seem so far away. I cannot realize that it is you I see. I wonder if you are in Erie or is it only a cruel phantom that mocks me. I do so want to see you and Leslie. But I cannot realize that I shall. There is something so awful as both my feeling. I sometimes have to push your pictures away with a shudder, and yet they are a great comfort to me. I look at them every night before going to bed.

If you wake any night between  
one and two you may be pretty  
sure I am sitting at the table at  
work with your pictures on the  
pen rack. Have I told you of my day?  
I get up about 8.30 breakfast at 9  
dinner at 4. At 10.00 night the proof  
comes from the office. Clerk reads the  
copy while I read the proof and cor-  
rect. We get through generally, about  
1.00 - Clerk goes home. I put up the  
proof and write to the printer. Then I  
get your picture and Lodies and  
put them on the pen rack while I  
either finish my day's work or  
steal a moment to look at the day's  
papers, before I go to bed. I am gen-  
erally in bed at 2.00, very seldom  
before. I do not think I have retired  
before 12 but one night in a month  
strange enough, I am not sleeping  
at all, though I generally sleep

well after retiring. I suppose  
if you were here I should get sleepy  
much sooner - at least I should  
go to bed as soon as I could get  
a cham. It does not seem to me  
that I could ever sleep again if  
I had you in my arms. I should  
be afraid to from fear that you might  
vanish before I awoke - I have just  
read your letter of the 30<sup>th</sup> for about  
the 30<sup>th</sup> time. Poor Darling, I know  
you will feel so disappointed that  
I cannot come to you - If it were pos-  
sible, I would, but I do not see how  
I can. But I will not think of it any  
more now - I think I am almost  
crazy. Fortunately for me, Stein  
has come in, having been down  
to Dick's for dinner. The proof will  
be here in a few minutes and  
I do ~~pray~~ pray a letter from you  
Please pardon my disjunctiveness

I will leave a little place to  
see if a letter comes - Kiss the  
little darling - Oh how I wish I  
could sit in upon you tonight.

— There was no letter - I am  
greatly distressed but hope that  
my fears may be groundless.

God bless my absent Darling  
and keep them safe and happy -  
It is now one o'clock, I have  
corrected my proof and am  
about ready for bed - I do  
hope you are sleeping sweetly  
and peacefully. If I only knew  
that you were my rest would  
be light. Tell Corlie I will try  
and write to her during the week.  
Oh darling, if I could only fold  
you in my arms and know  
that you were safe.

Yours

Albion