

Dec 23

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Erie

Penn<sup>a</sup>

Greensboro - N. C. - Dec. 23<sup>rd</sup> / 78

My dear wife:

I did not get the money today, as I hoped to have done but I heard from the party and expect to get it tomorrow night. Keep up your heart. Dan died this morning. I don't know whether he had diphtheria or cerebro-spinal meningitis and I don't care. I had him planted beside the other and expect a crop of horns next year. I beat Job altogether, for you remember he made a heap of fuss about the loss of his oxen and asses. I don't. I am somewhat anxious about Daisy though. I don't see how I should get along without my portions of good rich milk now. I went down stairs about 12 oc and drank a pan full ice. one of the little pans. It is right cold here since the sleet. It tried to snow yesterday, but did not make out much.

I have not bought any presents for anybody, because I could not, I did want to send you one but my love is all I can afford and you had that before. Kiss the little one and console her, if you can. I am afraid to write to her because I know she is looking for "Christmas Gifts" all the time now. I had no one to read proof with me tonight and had four full galleys, which has made it so late, and made me so tired, that you must excuse me for a very short and very dull letter. Write as often as you possibly can and I will try and be regular in it. I think I rather beat you in the number of my letters, though the quality of yours more than makes up the difference.

Yours ever - Albert Burge