



Mrs Emma K. George

No. 227 West 6th St.

Erie Pa

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

Raleigh NC Jan 31/79

My dear wife:

I take great pleasure to myself
for not having answered your many letters
sooner. You do not know how I enjoy
them but I have been overpressed with
business this week and have not had
a moment's time to spare. I wrote you
a long letter last night but did not
like it and so burned it up this morn-
ing. I think you have abandoned try-
ing to persuade me to go to Erie and
have determined to try and seduce me
to come. That is a very fascinating pic-
ture which you draw of a dear wife
who is "real fat," taking a sponge bath
every morning, eating oatmeal, and
getting "real fat", who wants her hus-
band "so badly". How do you suppose
an old deserted grass-widower

can resist such allurements?
If you keep on in that manner, I am
sure I cannot resist long but shall
succumb at discretion, some fine Spring
day, when earth and sky and air
are full of you, take the train and
come at all hazards. I wonder if the
cold North would cool my ardor, or
would you so moderate, by the warmth
of your love, the rigors of the climate
as to make it endurable? Ah, darling
when will I have the joy of your pres-
ence again? I am afraid you
would make me lazy once more.
I never got so in the habit of work
that I cannot sleep until about two
o'clock. Then I go right to sleep and
am a log for six hours. If I go to bed
earlier I am really roused up the next
day. How would you like that? - I hardly
have a time for thought except for what
I am. at., but your letter of yesterday

made me so passionate that
I hardly slept at all. Perhaps that might
have been partially produced by the fact that
a door, just across the passage was open-
ed about twelve o'clock and not closed
again, but left open (it is on the side
passage, opposite Wite's old room,) and I
knew that the lady with the squirrel and
the fat husband - whom you will remember
was there, and that her husband had
gone away for a week. She asked me
to come in when I came up from supper.
I did so and she condoled with me
very prettily on my loneliness and hinted
that we ought to comfort each other. I
was terribly tempted. You know she is very
pretty, but I did not go and will
not - but it was a fearful night -

I think Carroll is undoubtedly right
about practice in Erin - and am not
at all afraid of trying the experiment
now. Indeed I think it would

be Heaven to be with you every
where, on a crust of ^{bread and} water only. But
there are some interests and chances here
which I cannot see my way clear to leave
yet. Get you a pleasant house for next
year. I will send you some money soon.

God bless you darling, Love to all

God bless you my darlings

Alltowyer