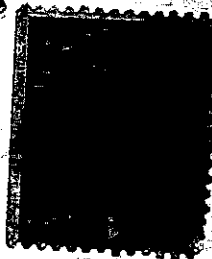


Feb 2



Mrs. Emma K. George.  
No. 227 West 6th St  
Erie  
Penna

FROM ALBION W. TOURGEE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

~~No. 9 MAHLER BUILDING,~~

Raleigh, N. C., Sunday

Feb 2nd 1879

VS.

My Darling wife: I have moved down upon the row, to the eastward of our old room. You can guess why. I have been over to the office all day because my room smelt so badly. The wind has gone down now and it is tolerably comfortable - So I am going to write to you though I have written very often of late. There seems to be an utter lack of all power on my part at all to picture your situation at this time. I cannot see you or make up my mind where you are or what you are doing. I suppose you are probably at Church tonight or may be you are at home with our sweet little girl. But in any case I know that you are thinking of me. I am impressed, too, with the belief that you are peaceful and happy and that gives me no little joy. I have not been working very hard this week, or rather have been working very irregularly. I have had two cases to argue in the Supreme Court and have been trying to patch up my old Penleton matter, besides my regular work. I am afraid I am going to be thrown behind on my book by the failure of paper to reach us which was ordered two weeks ago. I cannot imagine why it has not come. I would have sent you the advance sheets but I do not wish you to see it, until it is completed. The writing is a fearful job, not much less than the printing - However, I am grinding on. I cannot get along with work here as well as at Greensboro. There we were more at

frictions, i.e. people come and talk to me and take up my time. It is quite wonderful what a change there is among the people here in my favor. Mrs. Wellbent insists that they are just beginning to appreciate me. I was down there last night and had a very pleasant time, of course.

Miss Florence is in Virginia. You know I suppose that I settled up their old estate matter; got her discharged from all liability and the title of their place free and clear in her own hands. This has given her a wonderful idea of me, even if she did not have one before, and she cannot do or say enough for me. There is to be a great inauguration ball here on the 3<sup>rd</sup> wish of Gov.

Juris. Mrs. Juris is much elated. Unfortunately she is trying to have a baby just now and is sick about all the time. She tries to brown it out but has to leave the table and will show signs of a disturbed stomach at the most inopportune times. There is a plan on foot here to establish an opposition, independent journal. Nichols thinks he can make arrangements for the money to be furnished, he to publish and to edit. Salary \$1200 per annum with  $\frac{1}{2}$  interest in the paper. I don't know as it will amount to anything but it may. I am letting things take their course and if they develop so as to show that I ought to stay by the time my book is done, why I will stay. If not, I will come to you. I am not at all discouraged, but am in the best

FROM ALBION W. TOURGEE,

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of heart, sure that everything will come right whenever we can be together again. I have fully made up my mind to come and see you in the Spring anyhow. I cannot resist your pretty importunity; so you may look for me with certainty if there be no untoward accident to interfere. I know that will make you happy. I cannot say when it will be, but just as soon as I can get loose for a little while you shall see me, whether I stay or not - I cannot understand why it is that I am so perfectly unplaced in regard to my future. There has nothing special happened to make it more cheerful than heretofore, that I can see, but somehow I am quite undisturbed by any apprehension in regard to it; and am quite willing to take whatever chance may come.

I have had a very pleasant day upon the whole. It has been bright and sunny though cool and windy. I have read one magazine and part of another - something I have hardly done in months before, been down to see Suey who is just able to sit up having been sick in bed for a month; had a chat with Maggie and written my letter to you, which, by the way, I cannot mail

FROM ALBION IN TORONTO  
until tomorrow as I have no stamps  
here.

I am glad Sophie enjoys her buck-  
skins so much. How I do wish I  
could see you all tonight. I am afraid  
I shall talk you to death when I do come  
unless indeed I kill you some other  
way.

God bless you my sweet Darling  
and keep you from despondency  
and gloom. Light will come, in his  
own good time, of that I am sure  
and if we live ~~where~~ we shall have

abundant happiness yet. My eyes  
are bad and I will go to bed early  
tonight and have a long night  
full of love dreams and sweet  
thoughts of you. Kiss our little darling  
manytimes, for her far away papa -  
and tell her that she must be very  
good or I shall not come to see  
her - perhaps -

Yours Ever

Albion  
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