



Mrs. Emma K. Louger
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My very dear Wife:-

I am afraid that my letter of yesterday may grieve you. So I will write and send this out tonight. It will not be much behind the other and will prevent, I hope, any serious excusives. I only want to do what is for your happiness my darling. That is all in all to me. If you think you could not be happy here, then I am bound both by duty and inclination, to go away. This will not be hard for me to do, if I am once satisfied that your happiness will be subserved thereby. It is more a negation than an active inclination that leads me to the notion of staying. It only seems to me that I should have a prospect of some thing, somewhere else, before I decide to throw aside what I have here. It is not much that I have to venture and it is all nothing when compared with your happiness. So do not be troubled - I plan that above all else and will not hold it for any consideration. I shall go to Raleigh tomorrow morning and if it be at all possible for me to get away to see you before Chatham Court, I will do so. I cannot think of missing or entering an appointment as you have made with me for any trivial cause. The

prospect of a honeymoon and the thought of your joy are too much to be resisted by me. My pride and any scruples are sure to yield when it comes to that - I may not be able to come before that court but if I can possibly do so I will. So you must be prepared to endure me for a week or two at least, if I can get away. If I cannot, then I will certainly come after that court. In either case I shall have but a week or two, if I come back at all. If I stay, I might just as well be away one time as another, for all I can see. Now be of good cheer my blessed love and remember that your husband is not going to decide from any other motive but the promotion of your happiness. God bless you. Kiss the little blue-eyed rogue for me and look for me — when I come. Let me see. I expect I shall get your summons about Thursday. You will say "Come! Come! My love!" Then I shall see you with outstretched arms and burning cheeks awaiting my embraces and my good resolutions will fly away in an instant and I shall be at your side as soon as steam will take me there. That is what I suspect. The truth is, I would go myself instead of sending this if it were not for some matters in Raleigh, which I must look after now -

Yours ever

Albin