



Mrs Emma K. Towyer
No 227 West 6th St
Cerie
Penn^a

Raleigh N. C. March 5th 1879

My darling wife:

Your two last exquisite letters came to me yesterday like a breath of some spring breeze from a far off Paphian isle. I cannot resist such seductive winsomeness. You blamed, dearie, if any letters were half as precious to you as yours to me, you must have had a lonesome time that dreary week when I was so neglectful. I don't know what made me so, only I could not get any time or opportunity to write. I was all torn up, - a minute at this thing and five more at that, - all day and about all night. I will come up as soon as I can and make amends. If I do not get there by next Wednesday, however, you need not look for me until after Chatham Court, and perhaps not until after the Federal Court. Then as you say it would be pretty late, and in fact I should hardly want to come if you were to come back here. Of course, you and Lottie must go to Bournemouth and Connetquot. I will try and send you some more money this week or bring it, if I should be able to get away. You must not ever think that any thing has happened to me darling, for you know

You would hear from me if such was the case.
You must remember that when I was taken so bad
with the rheumatism at Grimsbury, I wrote to
you about it. It is true, I did not tell you the
truth but I wrote. So you may be sure that
I will always write, if there is anything that
needs be written of. If I am silent, it is only
because I cannot get a chance to write. I cannot
not get more than a few days to stay, if I come
now, but I am determined to come, if I can get
away. I cannot exist without seeing you. At least
it seems as if I could not. Do not look for me
with any certainty, however, as I cannot see how I
am to get away. However, I am sure I shall do
my best to get away by next Monday.
I am sure such a sweet invitation would take
me to the world's end, if I had to walk and
lead a dog. I cannot find your Still Hour. It
got mixed away somewhere, in packing up or
during my sickness in G, and I cannot lay
my hands on it now. I will look again. I
will bring the Nitrolusis and the Spoons if I come.
Good bye darling - Kiss Lolie and tell
her she shall have her own way when I get there.
Yours ever
(Albion)