



Mr. A. H. Bourge  
No. 227 West 6th St  
Eric Penna

Greensboro N. C.

Apr. 13th 1879-

My dear wife:

I have been wandering about, over to the Seminary, down to the Post Office and, I know not where else, all day. I did think I would go to church and then I did not - It has been a lovely day - only a little windy - The spring is very backward, and so dry, that nothing can grow. A few days' rain would make it summer.

I have had the expected row with your mother and she is now drowned in lies -

She is such an awful liar. I shall tell you nothing about it only that she told me lies enough to sink a 74 and I told her flatly that while I lived she should never go under the same roof with you, and I meant it, too. If the girls count to blight their lives by such folly they may, but you shall not.

You will please not write to her at all, in regard to our affairs, little or great. She is such a horrible liar. All that you write here is distorted and magnified and

twisted so that you would never know it.  
Say nothing at all to her of our matters -  
Do not be worried - I am not one bit dis-  
turbed - No one need be - She is well  
and comfortably settled and it is cheaper  
and better to pay even \$100 - more for  
her board here than move her there -  
She just wants to devil somebody into tak-  
ing her north every summer and  
sending her back here every winter.  
There is not a particle of truth or sincerity  
in her - There is a fine prospect for  
selling my land here and I think it  
begin to see light - I guess it is in-  
tended that I shall go away some-  
where - I do not know where nor  
do I care - Let me have your pref-  
erence, darling - and I will be  
content - There is nothing for  
me here - and yet I hate to  
leave - It's like the old region

and I have stringy so many sweet  
hopes on bright dreams here that  
I seem almost to have knit my  
heart into the land - I hope to  
sell the land and the book but  
if I do neither I will, at least  
sell my books and go anywhere  
you choose and wait on that -  
All will be well - God bless  
you darling, keep brave and  
strong and sweet - I shall  
see you again soon - and I  
trust then without any shadow  
of doubt to obscure our future -  
I will write you again during  
the week - Give a heap of  
love to Loda and the girls and  
save all you can gather  
up for me

Then beloved  
Ad. Morgan