

Seventh Judicial District of North Carolina,

JUDGE'S OFFICE.

A. W. TOURGEE,
Judge Superior Court.

Greensboro, N. C. Dec 9th 1857.

My Dear Wife:

Mr Gilmer informs me that he is going to Greensboro today and therefore improve the opportunity to send you another note. I think I shall follow it very soon and probably be at home tomorrow night. I am having the laziest kind of a time here. I have not sat in Court all day yet. Yesterday and day before I had only an hour's session in the forenoon. There were no important criminal cases, and in most of the trifling ones the defendants came in and submitted. This morning we take up the civil docket and will probably get through by tomorrow (Friday) noon. If so I shall be home at night. If not, on Saturday. I hope you are getting along well this delightful weather, in the repairing matter. I have been trying to get a mate for Billy but have not succeeded. Bruno is sleeping here by the fire, and is quite a lion among the Randolphs. The people here - i.e. those who knew me before - are having a regular

jubilant season this week. I suppose there is no place where I had been more heartily abused than here in Ashboro. Foyden and Heill are as tickled as boys with new punts over their judge. They say everybody is praising your spouse and that old "rebs" are coming around and asking to be excused for what they have said of me. It is quite a triumph for Heill & Foyden especially, as they were my first disciples here. I have no reason to think that their representations of popular feeling are far from correct, and am of course gratified to think that such is the fact.

The Misses Buller are trying hard to get Buller pen to go to Greensboro. I think they will probably succeed. They are very pleasant girls and the whole family rather improves than otherwise, upon acquaintance.

Now have I not been very good indeed to write you two long letters this week? You know a very learned author says that "man loves woman only because her love of him flatters his vanity." That man's love is at the best but a very exalted kind of self-love. So you see in evidence of that I want your praise for my little bit of conjugal remembrance performed by me this week!

Sincerely,
Albrecht