

Seventh Judicial District of North Carolina,

JUDGE'S OFFICE,

A. W. TOURGEE,
Judge Superior Court.

Greensboro, Pittsboro May 13, 1869

My dear wife: — I think you must be happy this beautiful morning. I have been sitting in my room for an hour reading and my thoughts have run away to you almost every moment. We had a fine rain last night which was very much needed here, and everything looks as fresh and sunny as may be. I wonder what you are busying yourself about this morning. I am not going to be without you after this court is over. You must go with me to Randolph, and stay a part of the time anyhow. It don't pay, this separating of those whom God has so evidently joined together as he has us.

Today comes on the trial of the Orange County murders — or at least those charged with the murder. I expect they will be acquitted — We nearly completed the rest of the criminal docket yesterday. I do not see how I can get home before Thursday or Friday of next week.

You must keep along, doing the best you can until then — I have no particular directions to give about anything — Perhaps you had better not do too much at the new place, as something may turn up not altogether favorable. I do not think it however but have the lion —

lish confidence that we shall complete the tract
and pay for the place without trouble.

Mr Deales offered me \$65.00 - for the entire place
out there, which would be some \$15.00 - clear cash
profit - I was half a mind to accept his offer.

My new shirts are just capital, only you put
the studs too far apart and rather low - I think
you had better have the cow and calf brought in - and
have Anderson see if he can find some "pigs" we ought
to have two or three more -

Tomorrow is our anniversary - God bless you on the
happy hours of that blessed day - hallowed to our hearts by the de-
lightful memories of blissful loving years -

How good the dear Father has been to us!
Let our *fithi* speak our gratitude - God bless you!

Yours by my darling

Albin

P.S. Please send me past the papers in the Chatham box -