Home Dec 3rd '74

The only news received from you since I left against my will is from your kind hearted sister. She wrote to you just a few months ago. I don't know when you will get this letter written on the 3rd day after she received it. I hardly expected to get a letter and just writing to you to let you know Commercial Review is in the third or fourth time this week, Gibbons is in the best place that is the end of the world. I don't know what to write that it might mean by a letter while falling back. I shall hope that will still be the same old thing. Something definite that is what I would like most. Your friend if you were safe that would be well.
clear handwriting and evident sign
first sentence. With pens upon pens
conspiring for words. I felt
like dropping on my knees to
almost shouting for very joyous
sense & gratitude—our friends have
fun in a harmless strain of anxiety
since this time last week. I’ve tended
such shining dreams about you &
whisper truth there upon. Wish I had
substitutes enough to almost seem
that you were suffering in some way.
Darling how I pity you—you
sleepy have such dreams—if I see
you only wish that you would get to see
writing with the Correspondence all
predict a heavy battle near Nashville
or a chase after that hateful Hood.
As you say he may actually see that
God preserve that this truth is known
and that the love being so greatly spread
you my love is so much peril & loss is
wonted are trust and faith in such.
Out of mercy, love & Kindness, I feel, Son, has had to come to it—What has become of Tom Newton? I see old Mr. Mauds name mentioned as commanding a Brigade. Charlie's mother was hoping she'd get a letter to-night. I suppose she did. Randall has left us on Tuesday and got up quite an excitement about getting settlers for the 16th. There was a called meeting of the society this evening at President Thompson's to make some arrangements.

Is your pen handsfeeling? I do hope you are well. If I really don't know how I feel. When I am anxiously counting the hours till mail time. Then afraid to look in a paper for fear I get find your name on some trend list.

In little Dice the seems to think and talk about you as often I miss you, will be say what Da will
day I do when he comes home.

He seems so well & happy, I wish
it may continue. I little Idea my
hope taken away is suddenly, lock her
in splendid. I'm lost. I've
practically done. The
heart ached for fear. I thought
now should I bear it if my poor
Darling was called away from.

Beg out in his love. Spare me such
dreadful a sacrifice. I beg both
out of that. This — some day it has
a kind of Carter's Cram. Drums &
keys in poor eating an an he at Chestnut
Sty.

... Chatting.

I am so glad you get some letters to
comfort you some — all are about me
so I'll quite his but will write again in a
class or two. I couldn't confine myself to
write to you when I was lmomerible at a
party. I hope to sleep without singing.

Mutton has been alpine again.

five last nights place when I little the way we
nerve. — be — the love. — The love of saved.