"Orson," March 27th, 1866

My Darling,

How am I washed by the
infinite kindness of our great over-look
the delightful prospect presented by
Harland

Isle of Wight & Co. to visit a near
town...letting faults all present it would be
somewhere. Instead of attending in quiet
uncertainty would be a very graphic

opening. Spring day if it were not for so many
bad circumstances surrounding us.

I would attempt to give you the partic
words in detail of what Coster Brandon

Our Climate will be prepared to do that
for any part I have heard it all repeated
all over by so many different people. They
our particular instance when they speak heard
its that I am perfectly heart sick of this
last awful state of guilt and distress.
I heard the report of the pistol but some thought I had a dead or wounded man. I thought I was mistaken, but as I approached I perceived that there was not but little sound. I kept that night, I am sure I was awake every hour. I was asleep but troubled in the dream. Today I heard the gate open & looking out saw a man in soldiers clothes. I felt 'kind a Sprit' to go to him. The same in this as his name was Jordan. From the 17th. I don't know what. I didn't feel comforted all this time. I was glad he had gone. When we were talking about the Indians. I thought there would be a good deal of such work when the war was over. Officers who had been so much portrayed. But just as their men would be apt to do with the Com. foe— I wish he hadn't come here. Nothing to such a way at this time. I cannot get it out of my head. I have no reason to believe that he or any one else
But any spite against you. I've never heard any indication that you are anything else than kind to those about you. There are pleasant yet it seems a sort of injury to you. You know our minds are uncustomed to this time. I hope it will seem off. Hernandez. It is between 10 and 11 when this letter had gone to the printer. The Indians are to officers. It is best to their purpose. I wish you were at home or other wise. You will rise into your good strong arms, and at least imagine yourself so secure. I told you I could think it is hardly - I mean once to pop up and to swing some dark shadow and not push out the sun. The condition is to risk it for them if you have them now. I'll be painting. Some good friend of mine who could be looking around my good happy home and to send me my kind one. My protector.
but why are we so often to trust in God who alone is able to protect and preserve us in all such times. Let us try to have faith to trust our selves entirely in his care. Keeping that in mind we may apply all this cherish peace. He is able in all things to do more than we ask or think. The coming back next week I shall see you letter. I got mine good and the goods and the pone. I did not — you spoke of having written a good long time a few days before. That was in the 26th of July. I have been very busy. I hope to write you in due course. I am anxious about Charles's arrival I hope you like you new shirt. Next day morning I went down to the office and as I got another since little letter I enclosed a very dear little one (for my brother) seeing she was pleased, wrote a happy note. The story of that day I read it one time for another. Almost the same except what she could remember of the idea of the Old Romans giving the pone, plus thought was very pleasing. I shall take
one of it you have will be a wise step. Write a summary of your current steps. So I am sure
for this Little Brown wants to come.
I need to think I'll be able to enough to
say any sketch of the scene finished upon
my long husband. The two titles I knew
of in them. It seems to lighten the load
than but one knows until now. I love
you all have an it many times more
because I know it mattered my love from
not one what the hate. Do you remember
there these tale but once thought one upon
the beam projecting your little one in top
how time. "I'll be that the child and then the mother"
I hardly thought then was fully I should stay
where I all. But write little of all the things
I try write to you that I had good. I only you
since I commenced writing. But brought me
a letter from the topic from Emily. She is attending
a Reading School in Sandhill. One of the
District. Kind. Mr. Chamber. He's an odd idea
I cannot understand it they is taking
her current to going to the school if she en
intends to remain Capt. Jim. I think she
has as much education & accomplishment
as he can appreciate from tales of gins
he & brother are staying our great perhaps
then they are to be married—she so angry.

Charlie wrote to me that your folks had
seen the same from talking of all through.
From same hearing lights from a thing got,
and I dont know who bought it

Pitt went out among the Reptiles—
Clark in Wheeling in Hospital & Jenny
in Washington City & Bank in Baltimore.
Charlie came up later and mentioned
letters of consumption and promised you
so much for your kindness to him—

spent up these things yet & I am so sorry
to see them. I got the letter from Jimns
Mother. I open he was pleased but the usual
but letter—his brother came last night to see
him—he is so saggy—I tell you he has but ten
years left like Jimns—I think will try and
get some family to take Jimn if possible—
it is almost sure I must take this down
for Dr. Clement to take. Don't send any thing.

Wishing you, from apart of them—Your living wife

Per ton all your son & Mother.