

[LETTER 3]

Hornsby's Place May 4th

My dear wife

I scratched
off a few lines to you this morning
just to save you the disappointment
of not getting a letter. I know my own
feelings in such cases and truly I can
sympathize with my dear little wife
When the postman passes by without
a line from your Husband. Gen
Hornsby is with his men working upon
a circular road leading to his house
The weather is so wet and bad
that nothing else can be done. It
has rained constantly for three days
past and judging from present
appearances there is no prospect
of a change. I do hope it may be warm
[warm] and pleasant by the time you
come. My own sweet precious baby
it does so gladden[sic] my heart when I
think how soon it will be when I shall have
once more my sweet baby in my arms
I am calculating on your being here
this afternoon a week allowing you
leave on Saturday night should you not
go before Monday I then can hardly ex-
pect you much before Wednesday or Thurs-
day afternoon Do not allow Montrose[?]
to defer your departure till Monday
go Saturday if Possible. You can then
rest in Pittsburg[sic] all day Sunday and should[sic]
you feel disposed you could leave
Sunday night for Cincinnati reach there
in the morning rest all day at the hotel
and take[?] the 11 o'clock train on Mon-
day evening for St Louis That would bring
you home by easy stages. The cars from
Pittsburg to Cincinnati at night would not
be crowded and you could have plenty
of room to sleep. I am so carried away by
my feelings that I fear I am but a poor
person to advise you as to your future
proceedings One object is is ever before me

and that is in what manner can I
get you home the soonest and at
the same time not to cause you any
fatigue My sweet life your Binni
is indeed so anxious to have you with
him It is a sore trial this to be parted
from you baby life and I vow
it shall never be so again. Go where
I will you must ever accompany
me. I have now been only four week
from Phila and yet it seems an age ago
It certainly is the longest month I
have ever passed and hope you too
have not found it with ease. Oh baby
it is so sweet I dream of the pleasures
we are to experience when we are again
together. The rides and walks through
the neighborhood and our agreeable
visits to our friends. They are all so
anxious to see you yet it will be hard
for you to resign again those friends who
have ever shown themselves so true
and good. How Annie and Mary
[brown?] will carry on and oh such
lamentations as there will be on
your departure. I am afraid it
will almost make you less glad
to see your Binni. Should your
cousin Belle be up remember
Me Kindly to her, I am glad you
let Gertrude go to Baltimore I think
she will be better satisfied with you
I hope you told her that she could only
go to church once every other Sunday. It would
be impossible to send her every Sunday
She could go with Anna's servants.
You had better let her understand dis-
tinctly all you intend to give her for the
first year Here otherwise you had better
not bring her on for she may have trou-
bles. Mr H & I are going up the road
to look at a house a man has for sale
on our return I will try and steal a mo-
ment for a few more words to
you my sweet child Tomorrow I
will add a line or two and then say

sweet byes till we meet on the ____.

[no signature]