

[LETTER 3]

Hornsby's Place May 4<sup>th</sup>

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 shoud[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]