

Thanks for the check but I was not needing it.

Monday, Night-

Denton Texas,

April 24th 1876.

My dear, precious, Darling:-

Knowing always, that you are glad any time to receive a letter from me, I thought I would begin and perhaps finish tonight. I got here last Thursday, and, of course, found every one glad to welcome me to my old home. The children almost went into ecstasies over my return, and Ma was not less pleased. Mollie Cuth and Jessie Loom heard that I was here, and came to see me the ~~next~~ ^{same} evening. Jessie said she knew she never missed any one as much as she did me. (Can't you say that to my darling?) She made me promise to go with her next day to a pic-nic. She insisted so strongly that Ma said go. I received some words of cordial welcome from my friends, both ladies and gentlemen - said it seemed quite natural to see me back among them. We drove first to the Pilot Knob, and remained some time looking at the different names and dates carved on the rocks, some of fifteen and twenty years standing. After leaving the Knob we drove to Hickory Creek, and found a cool shady place where there was a nice Spring of water, and there

we ate our dinner, which consisted of every thing nice. After dinner we had a game of Croquet, a row in a skiff and general enjoyment prevailed. Two young ladies on that occasion told me to send their love, viz: Miss Emma Miner and Jessie Loring. Jessie says "she loves Cousin John and she hopes he has not forgotten her", which of course you haven't.

I went to Church yesterday morning and heard Mr. Dickson preach a very good sermon. In the afternoon, I also went up to the church to practice with them, their music for the picnic which comes off the 3rd of May.

I have been very busy all day long, sewing on Miss's dress, that wants for the picnic, and entertained four or five callers besides.

I have planned a great deal of work, but don't know that I shall accomplish it all.

I am here in Duxton tonight and all alone, and the dearest object of my heart, I know not where, but this I do know, - his thoughts never stray from his own pet, though she is far away. Will my dear one, always remember, that whenever he may go, he is followed by the loving and affectionate prayers and wishes of his own pet-wife?

I rec'd your letter from Corsicana by Saturday night's mail, but it had been written several days. How was it - that - this one was written Monday night, and I got one from you at Sherman, Tuesday written that morning, in which you said you had not heard a word from me. I then went up in town where I rec'd your letter and sent you a telegram to Mr. Bledsoe, did you get it?

The next day I wrote you a long letter and sent it to Putnam's care, Mr. O. Bledsoe, and I should like to know if you have received that. I hope so.

I have been waiting patiently (or impatiently) for a right long letter from you, and I think I will get it ultimately. Every one on the place has retired, and I guess mid-night is approaching, and as my eyelids are drooping I had better follow their example.

So I shall say good-night my dear, precious husband, Pleasant dreams, and may our kind Father watch over and guard you, ever, is the prayer of your little wife.

Tuesday afternoon, and I am anxious to hear from the mail, thinking I may perhaps get one from you, and then I may know where to direct this. You must always tell me that. When you write tell me all you can. The

I was a parent from your & know it well
by reason of these matters that the
children all say they want to see "bro. John" and
Ma and Pa say so too. Mr. Barb came home
with me from Sunday School, Sunday morning, and
seems to be real glad that I am back.

He inquired very particularly about you,
I wrote to our Mother at Sherman last Sunday
She was tolerably well when I left.

I have been quite busy all day
sewing on Ma's dress. I want to get it made
for her to wear to the picnic. She misses her
daughter very much when it comes to sewing.

Dr. Inge is a widower now - his wife is
about to see her sick mother.

27th May
My own precious darling, I am just in receipt
of yours of the 23rd and I am oh! so glad to
hear from you. I was getting so anxious to
hear from or see you. Your kind and loving
words did me so much good. So, my darling
& do not think you are neglecting me. I know
your business must be attended to, and that
you will not forget your pet who thinks of you
so often. I ought not to have written about my
disappointment as I did and troubled you