

Denton, Tex. as.

March 29th 1877.

My Own Precious Husband;

I was so
much disappointed Sunday night
that I did not get a letter from my
darling boy, and if one does not
come tonight - I shall think that
may be something is the matter.

Our little Alma is asleep and I have
stolen away to write a few words
to your dearest - knowing that you
will be glad to get a line
from your little pet.

Emma Draxton Fitzgerald was to see
me this evening with her boy -
Eugene Russell. He is a very
pretty baby - but of all the
babies ours bears off the palm -
I am sure she has attracted more
attention and more praise since
her arrival here than any
little one in the place.

She has been wondering for nearly
two weeks where her papa was -
and why he don't come to see
her again - I wish I knew when you
would be home - I shall return

to Sherman some time next week
about the first I suppose. I can't
see that ^{she} she improves much - tho'
I think she would if her lung
would heal. She still coughs -
and I fear will never be right
well again. She put a blister over
her left lung last night and I
hope it will do her some good.
I haven't heard from Sister Florie
since I left - but I guess she
and Annie are getting along
quite well. Oh! I want to see you
so bad, and although I am here
my heart is still with my

absent dashing - I have no news to
interest you about Denton - I guess.
Dore is mending - went hunting
yesterday evening but I don't know
how the trip will serve him -
James Loney wants me to bring
the baby and stay one night
with her before I leave - I have been
nowhere yet for. I wanted to stay
with ma - and then I have not
felt well enough for walking
well I date to - but I must say bye
bye to my darling boy - and oh! I do
want to see him so bad - so bad - A cup
a kiss and the warmest love of your little
Dore