

And, think no more of that annoy-
ing letter. Take care of yourself for
I know how wearing upon the
constitution it is to travel this
kind of weather. Write soon and
much much ^{love} for my own dear
husband.

Sherman, Texas
Aug 16th 1879.

My Own Precious Husband:-

Your letter from
Waco just rec'd, and I hasten to reply
so that you may receive it at Austin.
My darling it grieves me to think
I have caused you pain - by any
thoughtless words of mine - for I'm
sure I love you too well to willful-
ly give you pain - You know fre-
quently I do or say things without
thought that I am sorry for after-
wards, and no one could regret
it more than myself - The passage
in your letter to which I referred
was not so explicit, as in
the one from Waco, and I only

alluded to it by way of criticism. Though I understood your meaning - I thought you might have made the passage plainer. I had no intention of hurting you so, and am very sorry I did. I did not say I loved my husband too fondly, for I could not love my darling more than he deserves. He is dearer to me than all else in this world - and I try to be worthy of his great love for me.

I know my darling loves his babies - and would prefer staying with them, though duty and love for them calls him away, and that it is a trial to him as well as to those he leaves behind. I miss the companionship of my darling oh! so much and the greatest pleasure I have is in reading your dear loving letters and if they are long in coming the time hangs heavily on my hands. I shall sometimes learn perhaps that things are better explained verbally than by letter. 'Twas only last night I was thinking of what a dear, precious husband I had - and how hard it seemed that I should be alone so much of the time. I have only our babies to give me pleasure in your absence - and I have to pet and love them more for their papa's sake. I had to stay all alone just with the babies last night, and you may be sure my thoughts were with my absent darling - and the lonely feeling that crept over me, would have been dispelled instantly by his presence. Miss Lucy has been staying with me, but she did not come, or send any word so I looked for her till it was too late to get any one else. Do not entertain any uneasiness about me - dearest, for I am quite well now - since I have help. I have been calling

several afternoons and my
friends tell me I am looking
quite well - I always feel better
when I can visit occasionally,
and as Della doesn't have
much cooking she helps with
the children some. The weather
has been much more pleasant
since the rain - I had to get a
pr of shoes for Guy as his
feet seemed so cold all the
time, and he would not let
stockings stay on. Lip went and
got Charlie to drive to Kentucky town
today, so he said we might
have a drive tomorrow. Yesterday
I made a gallon of pear preserve
and ~~some~~ pear pickles - which
I think will be nice - Roy talks
more than ever of "papa" and
wants him to come so badly - She
keeps asking if I will take her to
see papa. Baby is crawling all
around over the floor - amusing him-
self with different things - Write to
me soon again.