

Hampstead Mar. 12<sup>th</sup>/63

Dear Husband,

I received your short but very welcome letter (dated 26<sup>th</sup> Feb) to-day. I supposed you were moving, the reason I had not received a letter for three weeks past, but I see by your letter that that was not the case. I was very, very sorry I wrote anything that made you unhappy, and I thought if I could only put my arms around your neck the making up would be well worth quareling for; but I assure you I did not intend to queral any more than I meant to have "the last word" before, but I certainly could not see any other way ~~of~~ to answer your remarks, as near as I can reccollect what I wrote. Supposing I had said to you, as you have to me in this letter

You were so dissatisfied with what I wrote that perhaps it is well I did not write oftener: For you reccollect you expressed dissatisfaction with the letters I had written, which caused me to write the letter to which you refer

But I have regretd writing what I did, so much to-day, since I received yours, that I don't think I shall ever reply in such . a way again. If I had done as my love for you prompted me to do I should not have sent the letter after it was written. When I was writing it it seemed nothing more than right but when I read it over after it was written, I will own that it seemed a little unkind and did not at all express my real feelings towards you, my darling precious husband the dearest treasure I have on earth. And ~~kn~~ow I have made a full confession and God grant you may be spared to receive it and forgive your poor little erring wife.

I have written to you once before this week and I may not send this right away but I want to. And, now good night darling

If we could only "make up" to night it would be worth everything. It seemes just as though you would not want to kiss me when ~~I~~<sup>I</sup><sup>^</sup>you get home for it certainly seemes to me as though I looked as much as six years older than I did when you. went away. Isn't it strange that I can't think of your coming home without thinking of this? But it is just as it is and can't be any differen<sup>t</sup> and it will be all the same a hundred years hence so good night again dearest

Yours as ever

Emily

March 14<sup>th</sup>/63

Well, my own dear husband, I have been to church to-day and have been. thinking of you ~~to~~ - all day

And I have some bad news to tell you which I heard to-day. Dear little Ettie Eastman is dead. Mrs B. will feel as though she had met with a great loss. And so she has. Ettie was a fine little girl. She died at her grandmother Willson's

When are you coming home darling? Oh it seemes as though I could not wait. I beleive I never loved you so much as I do to day

I have been reading two very interesting books lately I want to have you read them as I always do anything I like. One is ["Bucher's\*] lectures to young men" and the other is Fanny Fern's book for children entitled "Little Ferns"

I like Fanny she is such a friend to children. I should like to have her hear our little Josie talk. The other day she asked me to do somthing for her and I was busy and

told her I could not then. “Oh dear” she said “what shall I do I have asked Grandfather and Grandmother to do it, and I have asked you, and you won’t do it. I wish my father...  
[fragment letter ends here]