Dec. 8, 1871

Dear Wife:

I have heard nothing from you since your letter of the 31st, which was tied to a box by the mail to-night & stuck that I shall not be disappointed. No news is said to be good news; if this is so, I suppose I may take it for granted that you are getting along very well and that the measles have assumed to my alarming type, — Mrs. Rawle left yesterday afternoon; whether the baby has followed yet I do not know. They were to have gone up to the park; now I have not heard so I presume they have not gone yet. They have had a good deal of trouble in getting off; yesterday morning their servant from his leg. He is a very important personage in a butty when they have been at night and harder to come after. They are gone and good luck go with them.

We are enjoying the coldest bend of a draft. Our chimney lights it blew up both cold and snow, so we are standing in the window and were all frozen to death. I have been writing them to try to get a chance to go, but as I don't think
anticipated this sudden change in the weather. They were left in the country and very busy
page 9. I then said, — Emma has gone
to town to stay, so, I have been learning to work in cold weather. As these happen to be
my niece's school days, I don't complain
my want of my bad treatment. By the way
I think I have some to speak of:
I bought a pair of shoes of them
for which I was then charged me
for, while I bought them a Saturday which I says been written
for six cents. I can't stand the common trash. My own dear, just
come on and handed me two letters
from you, which I have procured
to read two in them time, before I
reced. You see your letter has
reminded me, that to say in the glow
now, right. It might possibly have
passed without my being aware of it,
if I had not received your letter. I thought of it some days since, but I
have been much occupied today so
I might not have belted to me
of your letter. Had not come to hand in the
pick of time. — I am glad to learn that
found her yet along to work, I think
the others being into the same. I think can
find it as unfurished of any who and control
the desire now, for this better when it
in you. They are done now. Nothing says
that I knew of. — I thank you a lot, last
week, containing $2. I perhaps that and
written Containing $20. at $1.25 is P. J.
Please let me know whether the two
all arrived safe. If there is any with
I would rather lend you a check
which would, could any in a day
for; I want you, my dear, to do what
are you think's best, whether she, send
my money in anything else. Whatever you
think you want for your immediate
wants in the chevrons, try it, and I
will try to supply the many down
I am perfectly willing that you should
God win one judgment, in which matter,


And whenever it is possible, you shall have the necessary funds. I want you to feel that I have perfect confidence in you and am ready to advance before hand what ever expenses you can fit to make.

You know what my means are meagre and you should know what scale of expenses this has been a right to indulge in. I want to see you and the children looking as well as my means will allow and as I know there is nothing we have said or anything in your letters I am perfectly willing to send funds now if you know they lay some books printed in the same style as this, but do not know whether they are in our not. If not, I will send it when by mail. It appears to be a very good thing and I think she will find it useful. I have been reading Bishop Colenso’s book on the blowing of the Pentateuch as bishop and his book will probably give all the English theologians. If the war came out and a chapter or two, and I think very bright of them.
Don't distress yourself about the Court Martial. Some has been ordered yet, and I may not be on it, when it is. As for the Change of Head Quarters, I don't think that will particularly affect me, whether it is made a coat. I was told that May 7th one of us should be here the H. D. moved to New Point. That would suit quite well, I have been in the field, and the truth is, I don't much rather commence my campaigning when the thermometer is a little more elevated.

Then it is the blessed day of our Lord. I have told you how your flowers were all frozen, but now the pump, save a few that are frozen, the back two days, so that water was a rather inaccessible luxury. I have been seen to suffer a change in the temperature = I have looked on the clock and can find nothing of Mary's Charcoal, there is the clock in the L.D. room, next to the Kitchen — I could not get Mary's book, but being in Appleton's on Saturday, I found a little book, entitled Sketching from Nature, by Thomas Rowbotham. I know they have some books printed in the same style as this, but do not know whether this one is not, If not, I will send it back by mail. It appears to be a very good thing, and I think the wife will find it useful. I have been reading The Bishop Cotton's book describing the Pentateuch, he is a Bishop of the Church of England, a Missionary bishop, and his book was probably but all the English theologian of the day. I have met with no chapter or two, and I think very highly of them.
I hope we shall be able hereafter to spend our anniversary together, but it would not be altogether wise to expect to do so. It will be a long time before our country will be in a settled condition; and until it is, we shall rather be obliged to take what we can get than what we would have. My dream of life would be some quiet retreat where we could live and enjoy the society of our friends. Unfortunately, there is no place where they can be done; for friends too will be something with dreams, and how to find somewhere else the happiness they said they would have, by designing for it all over the world. After all our happiness must spring from our internal state; every where there is much to enjoy, if we but not that our eyes to it; more than one else find, because we will not look for it in the right place, and do not recognize it when we see it. If we keep our eyes and hearts open we shall always have enough to...
enjoyed, although there be many better 

tame along our path way.

I sent a letter to you on Sun-
day, which ought to find your eyes 
tomorrow, and glad to them too for 
I had the snore afternoon in it, of 
many like oil makes the face to 
shine. 

Here is but one bit of news to tell 
you; yes there is, and sad news too. 

That nice little boy whom Mr. Morton 
had taken to make the died last week 
by taking of scarlet fever. What a 
shame he was such a nice little fellow. 

The bally sailed today. I was on the 
board the ship on Saturday; it is a big 
steamship craft, but I thereof not 
have liked it much to see to her in 
such a storm as we have had for 
several days. My eyes, how the strong 
wind has blow. 

Kisses to all the children, and love to their mother. And remember 
to everybody. 

Thin for ever, E. S. B.