I shall leave off so that Uncle can

take it to the office.

Goodbye darling.

Dayton March 27th 1861

Dear Lutten,

I have just read your letter yesterday and sent it to

Mother. I will get it and read again and enjoy it more. I

was sorry to see that my good intentions were frustrated in some

way or another; I wrote and post my letter in the office last Friday

afternoon hoping and supporting it would reach you Sunday, so you

can write to them.

Then I have been expecting you home

Friday, Saturday or Sunday at least.

But your letter of today gives me

but little hope of seeing you till

next week or some time, I have not

thought of it or a low spirited tone

will surely come.

I did not say anything in yesterday's

letter about your filing a petition

for yourself because I suppose it
would do so good then, and did not
thank you could get the letter.
No one would object to it in the
family, providing it could be done
in season. I could not help feeling
it could make trouble, and perhaps
receive a protest, the return of
which I thought you could not
withdraw. I feared it might appear
a piece of premeditated duplicity
or something of the kind, to those
who had kindly voted themselves for
Father's benefit. I alluded to you
before I believe it the reports that
Father are only trying to get it for you.

That Uncle John concluded to do
about the telegram, I have not heard,
he seemed inclined to let you decide
decide for yourself.

As for Nebraska, my dear, my
feelings about leaving my friends are
just that they have always been and
always must be; I cannot think of
thinks of that part of the trip at
all, yet you must do as you think
best, and be assured that hard as it
would be to part with them, going
with you would be still worse. My heart
is beating fast at the idea of either
necessity, but perhaps you can be true
I don't know how it could be with me.

We had a terrible storm last
evening; it blew things around and
to pieces at a great rate. The fence
on the road, at Mother's new place
is pretty much all down I believe
and trees at girls were blown down
breaking his fence somewhat.

There's a church also sustained some
damage, I don't know the full extent
of mischief done around we but suspect
it has been considerable.

Mother and Uncle John are here
reading the letter. Uncle says he
saw Mr. Bregg last, and the thing
is to avoid it best for you to
file a petition for yourself and
idea, learned to think will decide
the thing and make it harder to
decide. Endazed to learn it to
you as you could tell better than
he could.