

Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 12, 1869

My darling Wife,

Sunday as it is, I have been very busy all day at work in the office. Dick Williams is fixing up his business so that he may go to Lebanon, [D...] [...]. to-morrow. I hate to give him up, as I know of nobody who can fill his place as acceptably to me as he. -- -- -- I am very anxious to hear from you, as Mary's condition was especially critical when I left, and Carrie's whereabouts were unknown. I am so blue that I am very dull, and I haven't much to say and can think of nothing to write. Dr. Gaston extended to me an invitation to dine at his house to-day. I accepted, but really forgot all about it until it was too late to get ready. Everything is progressing as usually, except that the new Cotton arriving in town, is infusing some energy into business. As for my part I am not socially fixed to enjoy anything much. I eat and sleep, go to my room, play Jenny Lind, or wander about without a purpose. It still remains healthy; the doctors never knew such a dearth of business.

The baby is one year old to-day. Kiss the little creature for papa.

Love to all

Your affectionate husband,

Eugene