

I shall hear from you soon & be glad to hear from you
I have not seen any of my friends yet
Come home soon - "Little John" is well.
Painesville Ohio.

Nov. 25th 1866.

My Dear Husband.

We have telegraphed you of our safe arrival home and this is the first I have written you. I am in a little easier position this evening from what I was last Sabbath evening - sitting here by the stove with "Little John" sleeping in the rocking chair if I had you with me I should feel pretty happy. I am about rested but I am far from feeling very strong and today I have not felt right well.

I was glad to hear that you had arrived safe at Seneca again and hope it will not be long before your business will be done so you can come home and stay with us. Johnny has got well rested and is picking up nicely. He

was very good the night we left
Chicago - but we all got some cold
that night. Pa met us in the
morning at Cleveland in the
new depot - and we were home at
breakfast. Ma moved her side pretty
well & has been stirring around
ever since we reached home.

Billy is quite home sick - and has
spent a great part of his time
in writing letters back to his friends.
Mrs Roberts & her husband have
been in this evening - they send their
regards to you - and are anxious
Tom should come home if he can
not do well there but if he can
do any thing there they will be willing
for him to stay. It has been cold
and stormy ever since we got home.
I hope you will get home soon
as you can for I am lonely with
out you & I can't help saying it.
I went to Charlie's little grave
Wednesday - it begins to look dreary
up there - and it was sad to go with
out you. Pa says you must come
home and help raise your boy. For he
thinks you have got a "booster".
Give my love to Sam & Mollie Tom & Ed. I hope

Painesville Ohio
Nov. 25th 1866.

My Dear Husband.

We have telegraphed you of our safe arrival home and this is the first I have written you. I am in a little easier position this evening from what I was last Sabbath evening - sitting here by the stove with "Little John" sleeping in the rocking chair if I had you with me I should feel pretty happy. I am about rested but I am far from feeling very strong and today I have not felt right well.

I was glad to hear that you had arrived safe at Omaha again and hope it will not be long before your business will be done so you can come home and stay with us. Johnny has got well rested and is picking up nicely. [H]e was very good the night we left Chicago - but we all got some cold that night. Pa met us in the morning at Cleveland in the new depot and we were home at breakfast. Ma stood her ride pretty well & has been stirring around ever since we reached home. Billy is quite homesick - and has spent a great part of his time in writing letters back to his friends. Mrs Roberts & her husband have been in this evening they send their regards to you and are anxious Tom should come home if he can not do well there but if he can do anything there they will be willing for him to stay. It has been cold and stormy ever since we got home. I hope you will get home soon as you can for I am lonely without you & I can't help saying it. I went to Charlie's little grave Wednesday - it begins to look dreary up there and it was sad to go without you. Pa says you must come home and help raise your boy, for he thinks you have got a boaster. Give my love to Dan & Mollie Lou & Ed. I hope I shall hear from Libbie soon I have not seen any of her friends yet. Come home soon. Take care of yourself. Your Wife Frank.

Painesville Ohio.

Nov. 28th 1866.

Dear Husband ..

I have just washed and
dressed little John and while he is
sleeping so quietly on his bed in the
rocking chair I will write to you. I
wrote you a few lines Sunday
evening but I was feeling so badly
I hardly could think of any thing.
The last night on our journey home
I got some cold - and I guess I got
some the first night we were out
too - but when we got home it was
so damp and rainy I seemed to
get cold all the time and Monday
morning I got up feeling quite sick
but I kept up and visited all day
for there were several in - and
at night Ma gave me a sweat

since that I have been getting better and I hope when I am over my cold I shall gain some strength and before you get home I shall be pretty well. The weather is so damp and this morning is warm and fine - it seems to make me feel very weak. Little John is getting over the cold he got on his way home and feels quite cunning and is just as good as he can be. The fault he has to find is that I will put clothes on him & not let him be naked after he is washed. That is the only time through the whole day that he speaks out freely. His beauty is complimented by every body that sees him I tell you this people know something yet. Mrs Noble was over to visit us a few hours

Monday - Aunt Lide & Flettie spent the day here - and Anna Tracy was here a while in the afternoon. Mr & Mrs Carpenter have come back to spend the winter got home the day after we did.

Billy has commenced going to school. he is pretty home sick and I am not sure but he will flood the territory of Nebraska with letters for he is writing all the time. I had a letter from Libbie last evening she got to her friends all right - had a hard cold and was being doctored for it - I guess we took it the night we started. How did you find it? I expect to hear that ^{you} are about sick - let me know if you are - but try and keep up until you come home and then I will sweat it out of you. I have been so lazy I have

not got my trunks unpacked yet
and the truth is I have not
much energy for any thing."

It will be a year next Sunday
since Charlie died - and it will
be a lonely day to us all." I have
only been to his grave once - I can
not walk so far and the ground
is so wet I cannot get out of the
Carriage when I do go. "If he could
have been spared to us what fine
boys we should have had - but
it is for the best and I will not
murmur."

Now dear Jack do be careful
of your health - and don't indulge in
strong drinks - and get home as
soon as you can for I am so
lonesome without you." I do love you
cherishing more than you can ever
know - and I am thinking of you
all the time - and dreaming of you
and our angel boy every night."

Give my love to Dan & Mary
Lou & Ed, and think of me
often as well as business all the
time." Yours affectionate wife
Frank.

Painesville Ohio.
Nov. 28th 1866.

Dear Husband.

I have just washed and dressed little John and while he is sleeping so quietly on his bed in the rocking chair I will write to you. I wrote you a few lines Sunday evening but I was feeling so badly I hardly could think of anything. The last night on our journey home I got some cold and I guess I got some the first night we were out too - but when we got home it was so damp and rainy I seemed to get cold all the time and Monday morning I got up feeling quite sick but I kept up and visited all day for there were several in - and at night Ma gave me a sweat - since that I have been getting better and I hope when I am over my cold. I shall gain some strength and before you get home I shall be pretty well. The weather is so damp and this morning is warm and faint- it seems to make me feel very weak. Little John is getting over the cold he got on his way home and feels quite cunning and is just as good as he can be. All the fault he has to find is that I will put clothes on him & not let him be naked after he is washed- That is the only time through, the whole day that he speaks out freely. His beauty is complimented by every body that sees him. I tell you Ohio people know something yet. Mrs Noble was over to visit us a few hours Monday - Aunt Lide & Hettie spent the day here- and Anna Tracy was here awhile in the afternoon. Mr & Mrs Carpenter have come back to spend the winter got home the day after we did.

Billy has commenced going to school. [H]e is pretty home sick and I am not sure but he will flood the territory of Nebraska with letters for he is writing all the time. I had a letter from Libbie last evening. [S]he got to her friends all right - had a hard cold and was being doctored for it --I guess we took it the night we started. [H]ow did you stand it? I expect to hear that you are about sick - let me know if you are -but try and keep up until you come home and Ma will sweat it out of you-.

I have been so lazy I have not got my trunks unpacked yet, and the truth is I have not much energy for anything.

It will be a year next Sunday since Charlie died- and it will be a lonely day to us all. I have only been to his grave once -I can not walk so far and the ground is so wet- I cannot get out of the carriage when I do go. If he could have been spared to us what fine boys we should have had- but it is for the best and I will not murmur.

Now dear Jack do be careful of your health- and don't indulge in strong drink- and get home as soon as you can for I am so lonesome without you. I do love you darling more than you can ever know- and I am thinking of you all the time- and dreaming of you and our angel boy every night.

Give my love to Dan & Mary Lou & Ed. and think of me often as well as business all the time.

Your affectionate Wife
Frank

Painesville Ohio

Nov. 29th 1866.

My Dear Husband.

I received a despatch from you this afternoon and answered it - we are all as well as usual - but I am waiting patiently as I can for you to come home I am lonesome without you - I have wished that you could be with us so much today - but our Thanksgiving has passed like all other days - Pa spoke of going to church last evening - but when morning came he seemed so sore made up his mind to go to work and has been hard at it all day - the rest of us have stayed close at home - you and I were

invited to the party at the Sem-
inary tonight. but of course I can't
go for I have no time.

Hettie Sanford Genter. Had
her little girl christened today
Mrs Noble called here this after-
noon and said she had the
headache so hard she could
not attend their family dinner duty by time.
"It is getting
dark." I believe she is rather blue.

And we are having blue
weather I think - clouds & drizzle
all the time. I am much better
of my color but not entirely
over it. Little John keeps well
and grows finely I can see him
grow every day. and he is right
handsome too I think. he is
good natured and giggles at
every body that looks him.

I have had but one opportunity
of going to Charlie's grave it has
been so wet all the time but

I think of the little fellow
almost constantly - just one
year ago he lay in this room
on his little bed - how he was
suffering. Dear Jack I hope we
may raise this boy we have now
and I hope the Lord will give
me health & strength to do my
duty by him. It is getting
late & I must soon close but

not until I tell you that you
are dearer to me than all the
world beside. I wish you could
be here to sleep with me & Johnny
tonight. Take care of yourself &
come home soon as you can
for one that loves you is waiting
for you.

Yours wife
Frank.

Painesville Ohio
Nov. 29th 1866.

My Dear Husband.

I received a dispatch from you this afternoon and answered it - we are all as well as usual - but I am waiting patiently as I can for you to come home. I am lonesome without you - & have wished that you could be with us so much today. but one Thanksgiving has passed like all other days- Pa spoke of going to church last evening- but when morning came he seemed to have made up his mind to go to work and has been hard at it all day. [T]he rest of us have stayed close at home. You and I were invited to the party at the Seminary tonight- but of course I can't go for I have no beau.

Hettie Sanford Ganter, had her little girl christened today. Mrs Noble called here this afternoon and said she had the headache so hard she could not attend their family dinner party. I believe she is rather blue.

And we are having blue weather I think - clouds & drizzle all the time. I am much better of my cold but not entirely over it. Little John keeps well and grows finely. I can see him grow every day- and he is right handsome too I think, he is good natured and giggles at every body that looks him.

I have had but one opportunity of going to Charlie's grave it has been so wet all the time but I think of the little fellow almost constantly- just one year ago he lay in this room on his little bed - how he was suffering-Dear Jack I hope we may raise this boy we have now and I hope the Lord will give me health & strength to do my duty by him. It is getting late & I must soon close but not until I tell you that you are dearer to me than all the world beside. I wish you could be here to sleep with me & Johnny tonight. Take care of yourself & come home soon as you can for one that loves you is waiting for you.

Your Wife

Frank