

Trinber. M^{rs} Apr 3rd 1858

My dear husband

I received

your letter last Saturday written
at Cairo; stating that you had
not yet heard from me. I do
not know what is the reason.
I have written now for the
fourth time; and directed each
time as you told me.

I have received all that you
have written me. I think you
will get those yet that have
~~been~~ written. If you do not
let me know for I asked some
questions that I wish you to
answer. And if you do not
get them I will write them
again. I hope you will get

them regularly hereafter.

I suppose you are at New Orleans
at this time. Had you a
grand trip down the Old Mississippi
I hope you did, and enjoyed it
as fully as I think I should.

One thing I wish that
to mention before I forget it; is
to know whether you are owing
Cares Hayslip any more than
that bushel of potatoes that you
told me to let Mrs Hayslip have
She thinks you are. And I shall
not pay her any more until I
hear from you. I have not
got my potatoes down yet but
when I do I will pay her the
bushel that you told me to.

Mary and the children are going
up to the prairie next Saturday
or Sunday to stay a few days
I do not know whether I shall
go or not. I should like to go

up and from there to ^{my} farm
to do some Trading. I suppose
you know about what I want
to get. I have not had
any word to burn since you
went away except what I cut
myself. I and I should like to
have you write to father about getting
me some coal. He will do it
quicker for ^{you} me than for me
you know. I do not know
whether I can have room to plant
potatoes at Mary or not. She has
said she has ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~not~~ ^{not}
stated. If ~~it~~ ^{it}

says to kiss dear Pa. She speaks
of you very often. I have not been
to church yet. I hope you have
plenty of opportunities for attending
church, and are getting along well
spiritually as well as bodily. A day
never passes but what I think
of you more or less. Well I have
written all that I can think of
or will close by sending a kiss to
Laura and myself and requesting
you to write often to your loving
wife
Eliza