

I shall leave off so that Uncle can
take it to the Office.

Good-bye darling

Dayton March 27th 1861

Dear Luther,

I have just read
your letter hastily and sent it to
Mother. I will get it and read
again, and enjoy it more leisurely.

I was sorry to see that my good
intentions were frustrated in some
way or another; I wrote, and put
my letter in the office last Friday
afternoon hoping and supposing it
would reach you Sunday, so you see
I am not to blame.

Here I have been expecting you home
Friday, Saturday or Sunday at farthest.
but your letter of today gives me
but little hope of seeing you till
next week some time; I dare not
think of it or a low spirited time
will surely come.

I did not say anything in yesterday's
letter about your filing a petition
for yourself because I supposed it

would do no good then, and did not think you would get the letter.

No one would object to it in the family, providing it would do you no harm. I could not help fearing it would make trouble, and perhaps occasion a "protest" the odium of which I thought you could not outlive. I feared it might appear a piece of premeditated duplicity or something of the kind, to those who had kindly exerted themselves for Father's benefit. I alluded once before I believe, to the reports that Father was only trying to get it for you.

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

As for Nebraska, my dearest, my feelings about leaving my friends are just what they have always been and always must be; I cannot bear to think of that part of the trial at all, yet you must do as you think best, and be assured that hard as it

would be to part with them, parting with you would be still worse. My heart is beating fast at the idea of either necessity, but perhaps one can be borne. I don't know how it would 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 Jeris were blown down breaking his fence somewhat.

Kemper's church, also sustained some damages; I don't know the full extent of mischief done around us but suspect it has been considerable.

Mother and Uncle John are here reading the letter. Uncle says he saw Mr. Braighead, and he thought it would not be best for you to file a petition for yourself ~~is any body~~ else, he seemed to think would divide the thing and make it harder to decide; concluded to leave it to you as you could tell better than he could.