Montgomery, Ala.,

Aug. 17, 1868

My dear Wifey,

I arrived here last evening, and hasten to comply with your request to write as soon as I arrived. I was much hurried to reach the train Saturday night, and would have been left, if I had not taken the wheelbarrow myself and carried it up the hill on Hill Street. As it was I was just in time, and a moment more would have put me in Griffin for twenty-four hours longer. Arriving in Atlanta I lingered around the hotels, until I thought that your brother Nat’s family had been aroused, and I went over to catch the head of the establishment en dishabille. I say head; I will not say heads, tho’ I suppose the other head was in no better plight to receive company, as she didn’t come in for some time after I had arrived. Yesterday was spent on the train; no incident of importance to relate occurred, and I felt thankful when I reached destination to know that though I had left the dearest creature on earth to me, that I had arrived where so many welcomed me. Montgomery is hot and dull. Many are buoyant with hope, that the incoming crop will realize much money, and restore with a prosperity […] back happiness and independence. The Governor has appointed the officers of the City Government. One half of the police-men are negroes, but they are enjoined to arrest their color only, and nor to interfere with the whites. Every thing will go on without much difficulty.

If you were only here, I would feel much better satisfied. as things stand, I am thinking of you all the time. Mr. Born was called away on business, but I made it out for him, and it was not of so much importance after all. He was right, as I had requested if certain things occurred to telegraph me, and I would return. A careful reading of the letter would have convinced him that I could have spent my leave uninterrupted at home. However, as I failed to get a furlough from the Genl. Superintendent, I had no right to stay away any longer. Love to mother, father, sister & Annie and Aunt Julia’s family.

Write at once to you affec husband,

Eugene