Montgomery Ala
Aug. 15, 1869

My darling wife,

Your 5 of 13 I rec'd. I am very much surprised that you had received neither one of the letters I have written during the past week. I hear, however, that are this you have gotten at least one.

Montgomery grows duller; many people have absconded themselves for the heat of term, and the familiar faces missed, make it seem dull indeed. It has grown quite hot again and dry. This kind of weather is best for the crops, and the health of Montgomery is unusually good.

Your description of the pleasant reception which greeted you on your arrival, and the continued attentions of friends please me much. I suppose we will live in the Home House, Mr. Oliver having concluded to vacate it. However, he and his wife will want to remain for one month,
or until Nov. 1, 1889. He will see me again tomorrow in reference to the arrangement. He is going to build and will move in a little kitchen first. The kitchen will not be finished before the middle of October and he dislikes to move his furniture.

Charlie Marsh came to me a few days once and asked as a favor that I would take his furniture and keep it. I accepted it very readily. If Oliver retains possession until Nov. 1, 1889, I will store Marsh's furniture as the house it is now in, will be rented to other occupants.

You do not know how thick I am getting about you. I resolved to banish such feelings as I know the utter improbability of my chances to get away but I find they recur often throughout the day, and it is so natural to look for you and baby when I go to my meals.
I came very near running up stairs the other room. If I had I should have caught Mrs. Rhea. I expect in her night gown, I know mother and sister will take good care of you and baby. I only wish that mother would quit everything else and devote herself to her children who could make her life pleasant. My heart is all in Griffin now—mother and wife, guilt and sister, and I wish I could be with them. But I am just now very busy.

Mrs. Murphy and Mr. Rhea deserve affectionately mentioned at your. I answer many inquiries daily about you and amongst the inquirers is Prof. Miller of the Bar. A. O'Connor, who always expresses his regret that you are absent.

I sent Morton's some fine pears several days since. As the same
time I sent Lollie home.
Give my love to the old lady and to her family, everyone by name (I could mention them but there are so many).
Tell the house folks for me. Poor little baby don't get much notice in this letter from Papa.
He wants to see her mighty bad and missed her much if she is a little bit of a centurie.

Love to all.

Your affectionate husband,
Euclid.