My dear Wife,

Your telegram, “Got the money but ain’t coming”, rec’d. I was very anxious, and wondered why you didn’t comply with the simple request you made in the letter to telegraph whether you couldn’t come Monday, without my waiting solicitously at the Teleport Office until 10 P.M. to meet a disappointment, and then have to urge you to answer me. I suppose it was troublesome to write a dispatch and send it to the Tel. office. Montgomery is a very sorry sort of a place and I can’t blame you for hesitating to visit a place where there are no attractions for you, like the brothers and sisters you would leave. You had better make your visit out as Montgomery doesn’t present any prospect of promised pleasure just now except the health and agreeable atmosphere. I am doing unmarkably well, and am having a very jovial time (nights and Sundays), with Saville and Drs. [Blount] and Williams and Col. Sanford.

I s’pose the baby’s well, though you didn’t mention her in your last letter I believe. Do you want any more money? Let me know if I can contribute to your pleasure while you are in Atlanta.

Your husband,

Eugene.