



Mrs Elias Leas,
Warrenton,
W.C.

BRACEBRIDGE HALL, EDGECOMBE CO., N. C.,

Aug 11th 1874.

My Darling

Madra will not be here before Thursday. Was in hopes he could come earlier so that I might take wednesday night train. But we are all subject to disappointments in this life. I trust that I am more anxious to see you than I ever was. And won't we have a good time when we do meet?

Bill came yesterday. Looks well and is sober as a judge. He left home immediately after the election and was surprised last night to see in the paper that he was elected - says "he does not believe it." and I fear myself it is too good to be true.

Am writing this before breakfast. Bill is asleep and "would be if it were possible" - I wake about

about an hour to day and can
go to sleep again. I need "pluic" ^{"pluic"}
for that disease, and a big dose
at that.

The hands have commenced about
their dimes and seem to ^{be} very
happy over the event. I shall
have nothing cooked for myself.
will have some of that brought up
for us. Burt Macrair is coming
now with he and Bill Caraway
make it a squab.

With love and wishes for all and
hoping to see you

I am your devoted
Husband

With love for another
letter.