



Mrs Elias Coats.
Warrenton.
N.C.

Wednesday Morning
June 21st 1871.

My Darling

While waiting for my breakfast to be served, I shall begin my letter and write till the same is announced. Bill of fare this morning - egg-bread, fried-potatoes - fried middling and good Coffee. How much better is yours! I am getting hungry now and if Prissy don't hurry up she will get a "yell" That will make her quake - You are at this moment asleep and in all probability "bellowing" - wish I could hear you!

Crop continues to grow and looks lovely. While paying court to Queen Eleanor last week her Green came very near stealing a march on me, but have now ~~perished~~ ^{perished} of hand

and hope to get all over this week.
finish up the oats next and then
- and then - and then - I am going
to try and come up to see you.

Had a long letter from Bill Bruce
yesterday, also numerous papers. He's
in trouble again - Had just returned
from "Jerome Park" races. Where I
expected he lost his money, tho he did
not say as much.

Well I heard Prissy arranging her
~~table~~ so good ^{by} till dinner.

Have had my breakfast, smokes in-
numerable and been all around
the farm since the above was written.
Things are serene and I would be
happy were you here. Sally Plow
has not arrived yet look for it
in the morning.

I found a trunk key on my bed
room floor - looks like Buttriss. Did
you or he accidentally carry off my
brass back comb? Haveish seen it
since you left.

William James says in his letter, "The shirts I ordered are not to be had." The other items have been forwarded. Expect I shall have to buy some domestic and make Prissy make me some shirts. Don't suppose she could make them any "galerer".

I went to Sparta yesterday morning for the mail. overtook Miss Lucy - no hoop on, and a striped calico dress, that I recognized as one you had presented. Have just thought why the hoop was dispensed with - dress would not go over it. I joked her some - Would like to write several things but done not put on paper - resuming your proverbial carelessness with my communications.

Oh! what a delightful time I had last week - Suppose it is well enough though, that there should be intervals of respite.

Write me how you got along. When you left Weldon &c -

Have not rested so well since
you left - I suppose have not better
no - But I am lovely and wakefull
the first look of the night. I hope
you have been able to rest better
than you did on that last night.

With quantities of love and kisses
for you all and hoping to hear from
you soon and often I am your

True Husband