

Union Falls N. Y. March 7th.

My Darling Husband.

As I have

heard nothing from you since you left - there is nothing interesting to write: but - as you requested, I will have something ready when the mail comes & if the paper from <sup>Mr</sup> Dougall should come this morning (as it did not on Wednesday) will enclose it.

You will, perhaps like to know how I got home without you.

Knowing that I could not have the same agreeable means of warming my hands, <sup>as when with you,</sup> in case they almost froze, I bought some mittens at A. Parker's; & being better prepared in some other respects; did not

get so very cold as I did the day before; although, without my wishing it, the wind had changed so that it was right in our faces again. There were the same number in the stage, as when we went but the other man, did not very nearly, in my estimation, make up for your absence. I found the house, "left to" me desolate & all <sup>here,</sup> about as usual - on reaching home. I try to forget my poor self as much as I can, & be cheerful; but often a sense of my loneliness almost overpowers me; & my heart sinks whenever I think off <sup>the,</sup> widening distance between us; whose wish is to live together all our days.

~~I have~~ give the belief that if our Heavenly Father sees best, we shall be again permitted to enjoy each other's society is my only real comfort in my trouble.

The stage has come & I must close, Please give much love to Brother A. (the only brother I haven't seen) & family & accept ever so much love from your Margaret.

The draft - hasn't come.