

Union Falls, March 10<sup>th</sup> 1852

My Beloved Husband.

I wrote you a few lines yesterday. Nothing of importance has since transpired; but I will have an envelope ready & put that draft in; if it comes this P. M. The weather is more moderate; It has thawed a little & the voice of the crow is heard in our land. - But there are indications of a storm; probably Wiggins big one. Oh! how I long to hear from you! With an unnumbered amount of love

Your Margaret

March 13<sup>th</sup>. As that draft did not come Sat. I did not send this; but will add a few words & send it today, if the stage gets through. "Wiggins' storm" did not prove to be so terrific as

some expected it would be. The wind  
blew some & it answered some but on  
the whole it wasn't - so bad a storm  
as some of its predecessors this season.

The Sabbath as you may well imagine  
was to me a lonely day. I felt your ab-  
sence more than than on other days  
but hoped that you were spending  
the day pleasantly. Did you leave  
your white kid gloves for me? I found  
them with papers that you left near  
where your trunk stood & have put  
them in a box with the ones I wore  
at the same time. Perhaps it is  
suitable that they should stay together  
if the hands on which they were  
worn are so widely parted. I would  
that they too might be together. Perhaps  
you will think me very foolish  
& weak minded. I think as I have  
an envelope so addressed I will  
send this in care of Brother A. <sup>to my</sup> ~~of the~~  
& his family please give love from me if you rec. it there.  
A storm may have detained you so  
that you may get it there. Oh isn't <sup>of love</sup>  
much important any way. <sup>with baskets of</sup> Your ell.