

Martha Griffin is married to George Bailey. Jesus son, I will
too fast

Hamportead Oct. 16th / 62

Dear Husband,

I rec^d yours of the 3rd ult. to day and you dont know how much I love you for answering my unworthy letter so kindly.

Yes, you are a dear, kind, noble husband; better than I deserve and that is the reason I imagine you dont love me. One reason. And the other is, because others show in their looks when they speak of you, that if you are not home-sick you do not wish to come home and be with your family

And if I try to explain how it is they look just as though they did not believe it; or could not understand it. And it; or could not understand it, or why because I fail to make others believe it - I can hardly believe it myself.

But if you knew how my feelings were wrought up just before I wrote

Transcription:

[raised imprint reads: "SUPERFINE / A. & P. CO."]

[along the left side]

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too bad

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But if you knew how my feelings
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that letter you would ~~not~~ ^{think strange} ~~wonder~~ ^{in letters} if I did feel blue. It commenced in this way - I was at Julia's and I made this remark - that I was sorry Mr. Pratt was not accepted for I thought he ought to go. And Julia was put out with me and said a good many hard things. I shouldn't have cared so much if it had not been in the presence of Jane Bobby. We were good friends enough before I went home, but these things would come up and make me feel uncomfortable in spite of all I could do.

I am glad you took pains to correct that mistake, and forgive me for believing it; which I should ~~have~~ never have done if it had not come from so reliable a source. It was not my mistake. I did not read the letter, Julia read it to me.

What could make you think that what you had written had better

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not-been written? There is not a word
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But you say I will not try to understand
it. But I do try and think I do understand
you, and think you are all right. But
^{what} good will it do for you to do right and
think right, if those for whom you
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and you help tend it, in a small way
at that, and if he drives it the wrong
way what good do all your right-thoughts
and feelings do? He has the power to put
a commander over you that can make
you do your country an evil instead of
being a blessing to her. And he has done
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to others as yours is to me. And now do you understand me? And is not what I have stated true?

Well my darling husband I am cold, and I must close for to night, and crawl into bed with my little warm bed-fellows, and think how I keep hating your feelings and-well. I wish you had a better wife, any way.

Your letter makes me have a very humble opinion of her. But what I lack in other things I will try to make up in love. More by and by

Yours-Emmy

Sunday morn.

I intended to make this letter a long one, but as I am going to church I must finish it and carry it to the office. Now forgive me carry it to the office. Now forgive me dearest for everything, and I will try and be better, and feel better. But darling if you knew how much that letter made me love you, you would not be sorry you bore with me kindly and forgave me. Near all well. Love

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