SIDE ONE

Monday Morning. July 4th. 59

My Dear Wife

I do hope you and the dear uncle around you are happy and well, and enjoy this cool morning with its brightness without the irritation of perpetual explosions of every grade of noise making contrivances, pea artillery & fire crackers which announce the anniversary of independence here. I suppose the guns at Annapolis do their duty, and that you hear their distant roar. That is all right & well, and if I were less nervous subjects I should rejoice in the bright excitement here. I shall endeavour to think of the gratifications of the Children & let that cover the irritation of the old man. Charley Lu & Annie &c are all well D. Hunter the day with N. Griffith & Mercer at their country place. Chas & I will be on duty in town. Except my ride to Upland to see Mrs Innis. I have written this morning to Cousin Sarah thanking her for her kind gift. I had designed to procure a machine for you and was only postponing it till I could see my dear dear. I do not know that I could have accepted her present had I not looked to this appropriation of it. She has overestimated my desires Exceedingly

I write this before leaving my chamber supposing that Mr & Mrs Bohlen will carry it as they expected to leave for N. R this morning when I can then on Friday. They will of course get down to by Uncle