

Frankfort Ky.  
January 8. 1860.

Dear wife. I am not well today.  
I suppose I must have taken  
Cold. I have headache all day  
Yesterday. and I suffered last  
night very much with back  
and head. I took some Blue  
Mass, last night. it has operated  
some. I feel much improved  
now, and think I shall be all  
right again by morning.

Monday 9<sup>th</sup>  
I feel as well as usual today.  
I felt quite uncomfortable all  
day yesterday - and did not finish  
this in consequence.

The democratic Convention is in session today. The town is literally overrun with locofocos. every place is full, and great numbers are without places to sleep. Neither House has been in session today. The democrats are holding their Convention in the Hall of the House of Representatives. I dined out today at Capt Harry Todd's, with Messrs Andrews, Bell, & many other distinguished gentlemen of our party.

Mr Andrews, took me to his room this morning & introduced me to his wife. She is a very plain agreeable lady. and the first and only lady, to whom I have spoken since I have been here.

I am very anxious for the session to close. &

Shall be out of all patience  
before I get away from here.

I was <sup>too</sup> unable to go to Church  
yesterday. I must see Bro  
Pau, and explain to him why  
I have not been in attendance.  
I hope to hear from you by  
tomorrow or next day.

Love, must write you.

I wrote you on Friday which  
you have received, or will before  
this reaches you.

I have been treated very kindly  
by the members of the church, I have  
made them acquainted.

Your aff. Husband  
W. L. Ireland

Frankfort Ky  
Saturday. July 11. 1860.

My Dear Wife.

This leaves me very  
well. Mr Rubin leaves here this  
evening and although I have nothing  
to write that will interest you,  
I do so that you may not be  
disappointed.

As time passes <sup>and</sup> the session  
draws to a close, I become the  
more anxious to get through.

Yesterday the Bill, to submit to  
the vote of the people of the State  
the question of an increase of  
tax for Common School purposes  
came up. and was much discussed.  
in which I took part.

I have been very busy since  
my return, and have had out  
but little. Conspiring myself  
to my room when out in the  
house.

George Bryan, Ad Reed &  
James Norton, were here this  
week. it was gratifying to me  
to meet them. And when  
Clubs, came, I felt like he  
was "kin-folks"

I suppose we will be here about  
two weeks longer.

I hope to hear from you this  
evening.

I will write again in the  
early part of next week.

Miss, all the children for me -  
and may God bless you & them.

Dear Husband. W. C. Ireland

Mrs W. C. Inland.

Greenupburg

ky.

Mummy

Dr.

Wm. H. Harts Esq

Mayville N.Y.

January 11. 1860.

My Dear Wife.

You will doubtless be surprised to receive a letter from me at this place. Yesterday morning I received a letter from Wm Gidding, confirming what I wrote you. He wrote that father's mind was in a "bad fix", and that Dr Cooper, thought he was getting worse; and that he wanted to see me. I started immediately upon getting the letter. I have heard since I got here that he is better. I will go out in the morning. I got here just before dark. I will send this by Mr Muto, who goes up tonight. I am quite well again.

I cannot tell how long I will be here, (I mean father). Much will depend upon what I may find to be the condition of things. I have now no idea what ought to be done. I will try & come up Sunday, but I may be unable to do so. It is very important that I should be at Frankfurt. Still I must resign my seat rather than fail in the discharge of a duty to my

Cincinnati Ohio,  
January 17. 1860.

My Dear Wife.

I arrived here  
this morning at about 8. O.  
clk, too late for the morning  
train for Lexington. I will  
go up tonight, or this evening  
rather.

I feel quite well  
this morning, and now  
begin to think, I felt  
badly yesterday only  
because I had to go  
away. Well, it was  
enough.

I hope you may  
be better by now. You  
cannot be too careful

of yourself & the Children.

I saw Rob, this morning.  
Mary, will be up to see you  
in a few days.

I will write you from  
Frankfort, when I get  
there.

I write tomorrow and  
send down by the "Piston".

I met Mr Ormish, this  
morning. He goes up today.

I don't know anything  
more to write, and yet I  
do not like to quit.

This moment your "old  
sweet-heart." Rob Redford.

Coming in sight. his presence  
suggests some recollections  
of the past. Things have  
since changed. time's

our revolving wheel is  
Constantly showing new  
phases, & conditions of new  
things. It may be said  
with great truth that,  
"We know not what a day,"  
nor, an hour may bring  
forth." I met this  
Morning Mr Thaddeus W  
Sack. Took Ruper, in one  
of the largest shot houses,  
in the city. I made his  
mother an everlasting enemy  
by saying of him when a  
baby that "he was so  
greasy that the flies could  
not stick to him". This  
then superseding baby,  
at the forks of Coburn  
Creek. Now stands high  
as a business man, and