



Mrs M. C. Ireland

Greensburg
N.Y.

My
Dear Morris—
Please send up
immediately

Frankfort Ky.
Monday Morning
January 19th 1863.

My Dear Wife

I have written you two letters since my arrival here, both of which are still in the Postoffice here. We have had no mail from Lexington since Wednesday evening. Have been blockaded, & shut out from the Sumnering route by snow. A locomotive got in from Lexington yesterday evening and I hope we shall have some mail. My dear I am most anxious indeed to hear from you - have not heard one word since I left home now the 12th day. I am certain the first mail will bring me something. I wish I could be with you this cold weather. I feel like I cannot stay away long: that home is the happiest place on earth for me.

I do not think there is any necessity for the Legislature remaining in session more than two months longer but I have no doubt but that we shall be delayed three months as there are some who prefer being here to home. Capt. Garrison, of the 22nd Regt. Illinois at Vicksburg, was here yesterday with the honors of war. I have no news to write you indeed I am at a loss how further to proceed. And yet I can't well stop. I wish I could give you my feelings, but my dull & sluggish pen must fail in the attempt. Now don't ^{laugh} ~~laugh~~ at this. It's true. When separated from your long self, my desire to see you causes my mind to wander in the past. And in such a ramble I find much in my own conduct to condemn. And

to my far and away much in you that endears you to me. How much of affectionate patience that I share with my infirmities without complaint. It is not for the pink cheek, the full lip, the fair forehead, and the girlish charm of form and features, that I love you today so fondly. You have much of these, but it is for new graces displaying themselves each day. It is old love renewed again, through new motives to love, & certainly a thing long in itself, and desirable by all whose ambition & happiness it is to sit supreme in a single heart or to be in honorable place in the affections.

You will not show this to any one. I would (not so much, if I ^{any} thought, save other than your own

must see it - It is for you - No
one has a right to see it. And it must
cease to be what it ought, and is
intended for. if exposed to those who
must simply laugh. I have written
with sacred feelings - and know you
will not so trifle with them as
to show it -

I shall send this by express to
Quincy, with the hope that
you may get it by Boston, on Monday.
If there should be ice, & the Warming,
put up - I would like McNeal
to help with my team, so as to
entitle us to send it.

I hope to hear you & the children
are well - Goodness yours -

Our affectionate husband
W. L. Ireland.

Frankfort
Feb 7. 1861.

My Dear Wife.

I am happy to say that a resolution has passed both houses, to adjourn on Monday next. One part of it I do not like. Which is that we are to meet again on the 20th March. but it was the best we could do. So I will be at home on Wednesday by the Boston. if nothing intervenes.

I received Louisa's letter yesterday evening. and am well pleased with it. I must answer, but as I am coming home so soon it is not necessary.

I regret very much to hear that you must travel to N.Y. I do hope you may improve soon

I wrote by the Albatross, expecting -
this month (not each year) a
mail before Monday. And as
I am expecting for you to return
that I am to get home soon. I
will send this by Express to
Cincinnati, so that it will get
in the Boston tomorrow evening.
And if it does you will get it
Saturday -

For fear this may miscarry
I will write a line handy
mail.

I feel quite well today.

We are more hopeful of the Union
now.

Love of
Wm. A. Ireland.

P.S. If you get this Saturday
write a line about you to the
Boston, Monday - so I can hear
from you when I get to Cincinnati.

And if you should want
any thing you can let me
know and I will get it.
W.A.I.



Mrs M. C. Ireland

Greenup Co. Ky.

via
Cincinnati

Ky

farewell
and may
Heaven bless
and keep
you till
we meet
my darling
-killed

Wednesday Evening
May 20th

My dearest Father

You can not
imagine my disappointment.
This evening in not getting
a letter from you and although
you are largely in my debt
in the way of correspondence
I can not refrain from sending
you a note tonight though
it is now so dark I can
scarcely see to write, as I am
at the stove, and do not wish
to ask for a light -

This has been a route of joy
& gladness to me, with a few
exceptions of gloomy thought
for I feel that ~~these~~ evidence
you have given me of your
sincerity seems to be beyond
doubt. There could I be otherwise

Then happy feeling this to
be true, but oh how
how long the hours & days
how slowly they pass I feel
that it has been a month
since I saw you I hope to see
you Friday night as R. talks
of coming then I do wish she
will, and as you must
give me every moment possible
for a talk ^{(as I will come back that night, and} I have much to say
^(go up after Sunday)
I hope now your letters
will not be so cold and
formal, it does seem to me that
you study formality when writing
to me, but I feel you will not in the
future for I know, that you trust me
now. I want you to come down Friday
week and stay with Minnie and
you and her go down to see Jennie
Sturtevant as that will be the only
time you could go before you leave.
I must see you oftener than I have
for it will be a sad sad day to
me when you start for Ky. but
I intend to do the best I can but I
feel that it will be your wish for
us to meet as often as we can
for we will be separated a long time

Prof. Thos. Chenoweth's Art - of changing
Photographs and Lithographs into Oil painting
on Glass. New Orleans Louisiana.

Take common window glass the size of your
picture and tack it in the frame firmly,
and clean it well; take one pint - Balsam
Fix to a half pint - turpentine, and put them
into a bottle and shake ^{it} well together until
thoroughly mixed; give the glass a heavy coat
of the Balsamic mixture, then place the picture
on with the face side down; then press the
back of the picture with your fingers, and
give the back of the picture a heavy coat of
the Balsam mixture, and rub with your
fingers until it adheres firmly to the glass
and becomes perfectly free from spots on
the face of the picture; after you have done
this, put the picture away until it dries.