



11, 62

Cincinnati Ohio or "Boston"
Aug 28. 1859.

My Dear wife.

I have just got up & find that it is only 30, ells & 30 minutes. How much I must like to be with you this morning my heart alone can tell. You were sad my dear when we left, I feel what you suppressed; and the thought that you are unhappy gives me pain. If I could do so it must offers me great pleasure to return, I know my presence must make you happy. I hope you are this moment quietly sleeping with our dear little children. I want you to be cheerful & happy for my sake & for your own. I wish I knew what I might say that you must inspire you. I must do so. It would be useless to say, that you are the dearest object on earth to me. This you already know. I feel so much like I want to talk to you, & this fall, so far short of it, that I am perplexed - & still must write. I trust in God that I may soon return. and we will be more happy in the future. I have often suffered the irritation & vexation of my business, to make me irritable & petulant, and have wounded the delicate feelings of your sensitive nature. You forgive me I know, but it is wrong, and must not be. You are always kind, always ready to sacrifice your comfort for mine. May any one by chance to read this, they would not rightly understand, & might be led to

Suppose that we live unhappily - this is not true
But our bliss ought to be as perfect as is compatible
with this state of being - it must require but little
to make it so.

I know you cannot be as cheerful, in my
absence as I much desire - but let me insist that
you endeavor to be so. Do not do not. Confine
yourself to the house, go out when you can,
& when you cannot get Lizzy, Mary or some
friends to be with you. Now do this and you will
feel better.

Euphemia, my very well last night, she is not
up yet. It may be possible that I will go
from here to St Louis, as we may ascertain
that Poate has gone that way. Mr Macony is
with me, we will go out in the evening train
and will endeavor through the day to ascertain
the direction he has taken. I will write to
you frequently. Tell Mr Clark, that I am
very sorry I cannot be at the concert. You
must go. Write to Washington.

Your aff husband

W. C. Sullivan.

"Boston"

Mrs. W. C. Ireland,

Greenwich

Hy.

Can of
S. Davidson Esq

W. C. Ireland.

1859

In ac^t With J. J. Brown

Jan. 27	To	2/3 doz. Buttons		10
Feb. 2	"	2/3 yds. Fringe	0 30	20
"	"	2 2/3 lbs Cheese	12 ⁰⁰	33
"	9	2 3/4 " do	12 ⁰⁰	35
"	10	1 doz. Buttons (with rings)		25
"		1 1/2 yds Velvet Ribbon		38
"		3/4 " Cambric	12	69
"		1/2 " Blk Velvet Ribbon	25	12
"	16	2 lbs Cheese	12 ⁰⁰	25
"	23	15 yds Debaize	23	3 45
"		3 1/2 " Cambric	12 1/2	43
"		Thread & Whalbonet		25
"	23	2 1/2 yds Debaize	23	38
"		2 Spools Silk 10 Cord 05		15
"		1 ps Worsted Braid		10
"	26	8 yds Blk Velvet Trimming	25	2 00
"		1/2 " Cambric		06
Mar 10	"	1 St Onion Setts		15
"	14	3 lbs. Crackers 4 dough	10	30
"	"	Pipe & Stern		05
April 7	"	1 1/2 yds Gashed Edging	45	67
"	"	1 " do do		35
"	11	1 Box. Needles 35. 1 paper. Needles 10		45
"		1/2 yds Geo Edging 25. 10 lbs Nails by C. 5		72
"	16	5 lbs 16 ^s Nails 25		25
"	20	7 3/4 yds Blue Drilling	12 ⁰⁰	97
				\$13.00
July 28	By	2 yds Velvet Ribbon Ret ^d	0 25	30
				\$12.50
April 23 59	Re ^a Payment		J. J. Brown	



Adams House,
Chicago, January 30 1859.

My Dear Wife: - I arrived at this place last night at 11 O'clk P.M. This being Sunday we have no train leaving until tonight at 11 O'clk, at which time we will leave here for Cincinnati.

We did not leave Cincinnati until 8 O'clk P.M. Friday evening, we missed the Connection at Cincinnati, and had to remain there half the day yesterday. I had the pleasure of meeting with Rochester, & Mollie and spent some little time with them; they will probably be with you on this ^{afternoon} ^{if you} ^{are} ^{at} home, if so, you will know all about our meeting. They intend starting Tuesday morning so as to get up to New York on Wednesday by the "Rector". I hope they may do so; not only because I desire them to make us a visit, but that you may have their society.

As you may suppose, I must be most happy if I could be with you today. There is surely no condition so lonely, as to be in a large City, in a living moving throng &

to a stranger to all; This is not quite my
Condition, as my Companion Mr Macoy is with
me. I wrote you from Cincinnati, but did not
tell you what disposition I made of Legathia.
I find a hack about 5 O'clk in the Evening
took her to the Broadway Hotel, remained long
enough for her to eat, & from thence to the
Cars in Cornington, got her a ticket for Paris,
and seated her in the Cars. She was very well
and said she felt better than for sometime
before she left home. She was very sorry to hear
you, expressed a very warm affection for you, &
I believe sincerely.

I have seen but little of the City, enough however
to know that it is indeed what it has been represented
a great City. I walked out to the Lake there
this morning about 9 O'clk. The lake is covered
with ice. I will not now attempt any description
of the Lake or City.

The day is a beautiful one, every thing is frozen
solid and the sun near shore melts brightly.
and but for the ice in full view as I write the
outward appearance is like that of midsummer.
The air is quite ^{cool} ~~cold~~, and fur garments are
in requisition. I hope this is to you a bright
sunny ~~happy~~ happy day. I wish you may
be well, and the Children also. if I knew the fact
I would feel much better.