

Dear Annie,

Where do you think I am?  
You'd never guess, so, knowing your curiosity  
I will tell you at once. I am — at my good  
quarters with Cutshaid — at the Poor House.  
Yes, at the Poor House, & at the same time  
sending a cheque for \$1100! You see I  
am a magnificent pauper. Now, about  
this money: I sold part of your stock — this is  
Motha — & the Broker thinks he can replace  
it when it sinks lower, so as to bring it  
somewhat up to the \$6000. This I did after  
consultation with several people very wise  
in these matters, & know I acted with discretion.

It is made payable to Annie which is  
a mere form. Little wife will get Mr Jones  
(A.R.) to tell her about the Savings Bank  
in Waukegan, & if this institution is, as I  
suppose it to be, sound & healthy, put the  
money there where it will pay something

in the shape of interest & be available for use

In order to get it, or any part you will write as follows: say for example you want \$100 - change according to sum required.

\$100-

Cashier of Worcester Savings Bank (or whatever its name is) will pay to (here put the name of the person you send) or his order (always put the undoubted part) one hundred dollars & charge my account.

Auntie B. Hope.

The amt. I send is \$1100 keeping Tony credit \$100- for travelling expenses, & to alleviate my dear Mother's anxiety & your own. Of this I shall spend my little. At Malden I dined on - ginger cakes, supper debts, & got on my well.

Now I am quartered at the Post House where I am with my pleasant gentlemen & at no expense.

The presence of the gentlemen aforesaid must account for the incoherent character of this letter, from which I have excluded all protestations of my unutterable affection for you my dear, dear wife & mother - for you my sweet, sweet children -

You know how much - no you cannot know - but you know in part how much I love you, & will imagine my darling's all which I have not written.

Auntie dear you must cling to my Mother, love & cherish her. It will be a mutual consolation, & one which I shall prize very, very highly.

Write me a long, long letter, you & Mother both together & tell me every thing, especially about your spirits & the health of the little beauties.

And now good night. I have written this on the back of a looking glass, & postpone many things which I have to say until tomorrow. It is nearly ten. God bless you! Kiss my Mother for me,

From dear Mother kiss my Annie, &  
both of you little Babies.

Good night. A thousand, thousand  
prayers for you.

In good health & spirits

Your own

James

Darling Baby Jane, Dear little  
Annie Papa thinks of you  
very often & prays God to make  
you good little children — to bless  
& protect you.

Richmond June 6 '78

Add up you next letter  
Care of Lieut W. E. Catshaw

Showing interest in all  
that appertains his family &  
his increasing care of  
their welfare & education - 1862

June 1861

With Care Catshaw, Appointed in Post Office in  
Richmond, written in back of looking glass