

Louisville May 8 1860.

My Dear Brother

You have been three days at sea and I fancy you now, quite sea sick and wishing you were at home; but when this reaches you, you will have forgotten all that was unpleasant in the voyage and will be looking forward to unimaginable pleasures — I felt almost heart broken after you left us but I was consoled by thinking of the enjoyment you will have, and the delight of your return next fall — for I will not allow myself to think of your staying longer.

Little Bernette gets prettier every day and is as sweet as an angel — I wish you were here to watch the hourly improvement in looks and in intelligence.