

Coblenz, Germany.  
April 11, 1860.

Dear Mrs. W.

Last evening we had the "Grand"  
Mrs. Wood's dance, and Mr. [unclear]  
to discover my [unclear] and a  
pleasure. Later in the

evening we [unclear] [unclear]  
call to me [unclear] [unclear]

I [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]  
Club and it meets [unclear]

Woodland. To [unclear] night

are going to [unclear] [unclear]

for [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]  
Theater after [unclear] [unclear]

in Washington, [unclear]

Did I ever receive your letter  
Bishop's letter to the Philistines  
they have been there about 4  
months

My dear mother  
from your letter dated about Mar. 19<sup>th</sup>  
also a box full of papers and  
surely was full of news  
to you

It is not at all  
so different from the  
days.

Dear Mother,  
my writing is terrible  
is so much  
is broken from  
the

and it is at least as good as  
to write with any other kind  
of a pen.

I suppose you are worried  
much longer, is it not so?  
I think, indeed, if this proposition  
goes through, the  
trying  
will be a  
sayful power, if we are  
not saying  
is trying to  
for them, Mrs. W. of

formerly Surgeon General  
United States Army

I do hope my ~~letter~~ <sup>letter</sup> was ~~sent~~ <sup>sent</sup>  
to you, and that you  
received it. I have  
sent you a copy of the book.

With heaps of love  
to your brother  
and our love  
and full  
with regards

Your loving daughter,  
F. J. [Signature]