<u>Letter from Sam Houston in Washington, D.C.</u> <u>to his wife Margaret Houston in Huntsville, Texas</u>

Washington

11<sup>th</sup> Jany 1853

My Dear Love,

Yesterday, tho. It was Sunday, I did not write to you and to day incessant business prevented me. This moment only company has left me, and I am happy to have it in my power to write... I feel a painful anxiety to be at home, and to clasp you to my heart...

My love, I have nothing to write, that would cheer or delight you. My health is fine, and as I only eat twice in the day moderately, I hope to retain it. I suffer slightly in my left leg, from the same cause, that I complained of at home, the San Jacinto wound. For some days past, we have had beautiful spring weather, such as I have never seen before at this season! There has, I am told, only been a slight snow, this winter, to lay a few hours!

Tell our Son, that I will send him "Picture news papers," and I expect him, to write to me every week. Unless his "<u>lessons</u>" should interfere with his writing. Do you My Love, write as often as you can, and it will be recreation for you.

Give affection to Mother, and the children. Write to me about them.

Thy Husband

Houston

(Transcribed by Danielle Brissette, Curator of Education, Sam Houston Memorial Museum, January 2014)