

D-1

I Love but Thee.

*I love but thee—I love but thee—my only love, believe it,
Thy gentle heart, so priz'd by me, may sorrow never grieve it :
Should Fortune's smile my labours crown, I then with thee
will share it ;*

*And if, alas ! she on me frown, then I alone will bear it :
As down the path of life we stray, for thee I'll cull the roses,
And tear each rankling thorn away that neath its leaf reposes.*

*Come weal or woe, my song shall be,—
I love but thee—I love but thee.*

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March 22nd 1854

Kansas Territory

My Dear Wife

I have at length received a letter
from you although I was very happy
to receive it yet it had been a
long time on the road this I can
account for from the circumstance
of my having removed to the territory
50 miles from a Post office & seldom

Cyan

Green

Yellow

Red

Magenta

White

3/Color

Black

KODAK Color Control Patches

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