time to prepare sewing for Christmas, which happens that to do. As she is the only one that can do it. Mama will just have many idle moments, to occupy for I think. As you

receive letters constantly from that side, which are a source of great pleasure to me. She is very good indeed, about writing before the

receipts to go to Stockbridge again. This summer—Aunt Clara and

Clara will be there. I think they will like Aunt Clara. I find

Levi very much. They do not intend to stay in the town. As Stockbridge,

(Aunt Clara lives here,) They are going to stay at their house up on the

hill where Aunt Richard spent our summer. But thought it would

be more healthy up there at those altitudes. And so much 吾子 from in

the town last summer. I suppose. And this winter they have been having

the same winter that had been
And now is looking very [illegible] and [illegible] (one of the children) had been in our care all the winter. They have taken much trouble about her. But I hope that his trip will improve them all. It had been a long time since [illegible]. Sir and Dr. Lannaci [illegible] his attention with and [illegible] and not a few times. I have [illegible].

Encourage & let whomever it is to think. I wish I knew where the others go. I suppose that I could not write of want. Hearing the [illegible] friend. What? Indeed. If I are expecting a letter from you in a day or two, or [illegible] er that you had intended to come one. What? Better not after [illegible] concluded not to send it. Instead one had but I suppose it will come in a few days. January. Have the other day you read so much better about writing than the rest. But marine [illegible] sea to get time to write any letter especially when [illegible] away the need to be very much to do. It takes up a great deal...
All of us are well. I wrote our immediate family that I had been sick for 7 days poor little thing when I got to Great Falls. I don't know what to think about it. I don't know how long it will be until I get there. Now I must tell you back in 1920, at all of us I know it will be for you. But the best is very long to be. Pain, he enjoyed life and has given him a great deal. Such things cannot nearly be endured, though the even now could she know it is for her own. That may also be very ill for Denver but is now nearly all. The began to fear they should have some also be coughed out, taking a hot bath after suffer Saturday night and after going worse again. He coughed it to his poor awful cold which has come worse next killing. This was before Uncle & Aunt went to Los Altos. How kind the divine Providence not to take both away. Godshall be merci by one God. God bless all his goodness and let us bring God bless all his goodness and let us bring...
so. Sallie is at school and there now but going with Blanche to Mr. Potter's School, a very inferior school to the one we want to before where she has been here before. As you have heard before, with the Orleans after Christmas though she has not decided on a school yet. She was very anxious for me to go to Orleans, wishing that I shall come up there. I want to finish my education at the school though I don't suppose I shall.

Hattie Lewis is at "Vicree." I don't know how she and her sisters feel now much pleased. They expect to finish their education there.

Hattie is a fine girl I never met with one I liked more to write to with finer principles. Aunt Grace got a long letter from. In a few days. I wish she would write to Mr. qualify from playing billiards. That he had begun to give up.
My dear Aunt Hannah,

How truly you could be here to soothe poor Mother's grief. What an unspeakable comfort you would be to us, if you had been here in his suffering. How it was awful to see him struggle for breath. The last struggle was so dreadful that there he was at rest. His death was beyond expression; much as I have been in tears. I think his sufferings were the one he had to endure longest. I think before he was as we had become nothing to go. It was a long time before you brought him to that but I think he was just at rest. Now unspeakable must have been the news to you you had known better. It is a long time since you have been to your letters containing the news of his safe arrival at home of my joy at being home again but never dreaming of slow return we much part and that forever in this world though we hope to be united in the family above before very long.
Dr. Burnamite was only talked with me for a short time and she had no doubts of his death being a sickness, she knew it was so. We shall have no more. He died as I felt as if I could bear anything the grief was too great and our sorrow was more than we can bear. I feel as if this sorrow will prove a blessing to me as all the sorrows the nearer to death the better. The Lord is more and more to our earthly joys and sorrows a burden to balance "the good." The Lord is nearer as we are nearer to death. He is nearer you as she is nearer in her good sorrow. I continued to the family are far being gathered together those of many of us. May's & three of ours. I think you remember the way she has dealt with "the Fannie what a meeting it must have been John & Mother." He was his only encounter child at the death & was the subject of many of her prayers. "Have you seen the hymn to our first foundation as saints of the Lord." I thought it was the most beautiful hymn in the whole hymn book. The last verse is beautiful. "The Lord, who on earth has come for us, falls not back but rest to his feet. That God, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never 'be never' no never! for thee!" It is among the hymns being on the Edward's church also. Have a copy of the patch to present to him by all his friends. I took one of them here marked hymns for him on the sheet. Jane marked how near a foundation as his brother favorite. To the ship one very tallie was reading them all over to him & the Captain got a religious man was standing by. After he had finished to ask the man which he liked the best. "Will he shine I like these into all that I thank my Brother Jesus to the best. We have all got through the world." June 8th. I have been well & must tiller again. But I take them to do I thank. He will even have them as do a another. Commend Lewis led
December 3rd, 1902

Dear Grandma,

There are now no longer

"The boasted states of America" to the world

changes but perhaps it is all for the

best. We hope soon to hear from you

it is almost time, since our last news

reached you. Your heart I know is not

so. It seems to broken hearted she

wants the whole time. I think a great

consolation and pleasure to her to have one

of the ladies with him as one of them have

been ever since the accident. It is so hard

to speak to one long Heaven's will

in such a stroke though it must be

for the best. But sometimes when think

of his last incomparable sufferings fall

almost glad be so now at rest

I admired his every action. every impulse

to do nothing low in him then our

dear ones are taken from us it is so
dear to see the extremes of the world...

They look on as so many stars in our

sky. But then oh should we expect

them to fail for us. And still it strikes

one most forcibly. We are shadowless

alone. But is not sweet to think of

what a warm sympathy we have in
our "blessed recluse." He looks down upon us in one sorrow with a truly
judging eye. I thought it most delightful to me "for the crimson of the
blood." Surely, you are good... -- One send you a copy of a piece
of poetry sent her by Mr. Conine-Chat with,
perfectly beautiful. It was such a
comfort to me too. It came the day after
Dearest, we are all aware, she have been here
about Anne days. He was so delighted to
Last summer when they told him he
must do all he could for his Pa. That they
were afraid it would be the last time he
would ever see him... He little thought
during his pleasant vacation how soon
his poor would be laid low in the church.
At-the-Brow sent as a small photographs
of him which are so delightful to us
Dora who is cooking just came to one
"puffing and flowing" to complain that
they forgot the rag (egg). I gave her the
key with the respect she would not
return. She had just before come to
conversation of Maria who was the girl
will not come her. "Don't mind anything,
I tell her."... I told her the best remedy
for that would be a whipping. Although she
desire might administer. She agreed
that a whipping would improve her
but was rather afraid of giving
it here. She was a "straightforward
frighten" she so hunt I decided.
When she says she is going to do it singing
she pretty generally does it, it allowed
not. And has succeeded in getting a
teacher though now hiring. She not she
will ever send me away now she will be the
teacher. Though when Isen & Dolly grow up.
They will be nice little company.
I wonder hat very much to leave Pria though
That was my only objection I going to
New Orleans & going without Pria also.
Let's not let it be separation from her we
have always been together you know.
The longest time I have ever been
separated from him was at the time
I went to Missouri. It strikes me as
so premonitory that all of us have two
allowed to the same time before his
death. I you know and sick the day
after he reached here. I little dreamed of
pricked at him as I passed out of the
library to go the word that it would be
the last time I would ever set eyes with...
This may never reach you near Grandpa. Though I hope it will, I send you both affection for letters. Mr. Buchanan had no intent to vote all the Port House.

The acclamations were in favor of the Cooper half the time, for half the time against. We are in the right though I firmly believe as I have done. The last part above accords with I have seen about every article that would not the Emancipists are a brute race. The news from Jax and St. A Minions imminent. Still Providence will interpose. His ways are best know to the north is for unconsenting.

Conseena and I tried to keep Kent from going to Florida to aid in taking the fort at Pensacola from the federals. They still stand their ground. Though several have yielded. This is most important. Just like the white lives are endangered. We must lose our rights. We are only the tool of the other.

I would like this all coming from one but still take the greatest interest in it all. I suppose true to do harm on offending my opinion to you. Think within this case during.

Though the wind rather cool. I do not wish to continue now. We have only have his last news this points one of these lectures then or your, this is the last one but a short time. Kirby continued to be a great help to us. He rides about our the place every day doing a great deal. I think next to. We in thinking of entering college here. I hope he will not learn all the business these college boys know. They are about the work.

I was sent it to Breakenridge's lap. It is a continual contest which they gain. The masters the boys on the teachers. In the Preparation Department originally much of the teaching. Their leader Mr. Black was most insufficient. Now I shall think from what I hear is wholly unable to control them and they do pretty much as they please as an instance yesterday two of the boys got some of the Black's I put some large paper shades on them. I put them on. The school got all of the boys laughing. Mr. Black instead of keeping them in or giving some punishment for so small an offense just told them. He could have them all before the faculty. I suppose he did not know what is to do with them such a bungle. Should not be more.
They are being troubled there all the time. They are to have the whole school up today about smoking the school house, all such things they are doing continually. Respectfully yours,

Dr. B. thanks them for the hard cases and so on. Many of them are. They are not brought up to do this. You could not be at all the friends though I’ve heard some of them how they talk to their own parents. It is perfectly astounding to me how they feel about it. But they do. My only hope is that more will believe that this is a disgrace to us all.

All of me perfectly well now. I have been up as well as muscles on the face. Sam truly quick on escape that thinker little thing though continues very anxious mind. The St. Thinks this our lack of Aunt Ellen is most anxious about her. She is a sick little thing. Sam with her French lesson and a history lesson. Sam so lonely alone here as you know telling me of this.

Dr. B. has called me an old friend. I will tell you how finely you are fished this morning. The dining room rich. We that were Drs. Room when he came home and I think that is the reason why Dr. B. has chosen it for this meeting. Sam my child in the big red room. I read it all to myself once I found it to once quick it “read Dr. B. write me a “Thank you”. Please has the best room. The one you had when here. We use the library as the dining room & dining room as the purple office. Too large for our tiny little family. Aunt Ellen 2 also left so long. We have 3 cousins. John is now gone to Somewhere. So I am one too home to Dr. Cousin Ellen to her one all day. The children being at school all day. What a small family they have grown to. They once had. They have always had such a large number. Aunt B. likes to have all my cousins come up there so much. It seems to church too up but never

Mrs. Sam

Gros lin...
March 11th, 1861

dear Grandma,

I am not keeping my promise to write you often, very well. I wrote home the other day, but did not think how often, but that I was the only one to write all the way. All day on the place, and the house has been full of you, you may know. I hope you will take mine when you cannot get many from other members of our household. We are all begging her to bring big knives, and every precaution that gets out. We have a little of bringing him home. Critchfield came from Mr. Sargent and on to you to get her two daughters back, and the idea then she was very big. She could not yet for 18 come home with him. Had afraid to remember. She would not be able to come on Uncle John yet. I was long the will until things come to a conclusion. Lincoln inaugural speech plainly showed he was in for "war," as that once virginia, says
The mail recede, the rumors long before yesterday was that she had recovered, though we do not know for certain. She also heard they were fighting at Winchester. This I hope will prove untrue, as one other report has done. I sincerely hope there will be no trouble in Virginia. If the Secession the other border states will it be thought, and then we will be pretty close. The news to-day we got from Aunt Anna on Fort Gibson. She says all Thinh now know can be asserted. I know sincerely I do hope that will prove true. When long time at home, why couldn't you come out here with him. Uncle Albert wrote the war time ago a long time letter in which he offered Condrick Bell's services to him as agent on one plantation to earn. Though he did not know whether Condrick would be willing to the business. He is now engaged in or not. I think it beautiful things. One never the world like one very small indeed. I wish to be the greatest help imaginable to do. I hope he will come. The only would help until Bellie has finished college. He is able to take charge of things or general. She does not know yet whether. It will complete his education here or party, but he is very much afraid of going away again. I don't think he will think to Home to the plan for me. Once Emma Bunkers asked one if I did not feel very sorry at the idea of remaining here all this summer. So to the no reason I have not home place. I was going to remain here. Are that I never want to go to the north for again will be likely to see your as I like the south and Southern people and am content to stay right here. The rest of my life. Mr. Smith Daniel's new house I now completed and it is a magnificent building. The pillars are upholstered with the whole ceiling, cornice, and the kitchen looks like the Shaker's kitchen near Sunny. Now it is so beautiful. We live close enough on a farm.
They both remind me of the rich man in the Bible who intended building larger barns and preparing to close many a deeper clear hire. They have both been building large memorials and splendid buildings and now so near their latter end.

Oh! should we not employ all our time in preparing for heaven. As the Saviour told me the other day, just as I was thinking the same. "But if a man change place, will he work to have to get money and all his trouble how soon they die and are no more."

For soema change we should always keep before us. "Prepare to meet our Lord."

Ford's little Shetland pony arrived, as before yesterday, much to the gratification of the little one. I asked the Allison a friend of ours to send to Scotland for it. It is extremely snarl. Young Henry says it will grow. Dora rides it quite fearlessly but Helen will not even get on it. Dora is an independent little character.
She is more like a boy. She looks very much like a boy too.

I saw the pony was his. I made a mistake. It is Eddie. I have both got a little pair. I tried to raise a pony that are quite pretty. Henry got them for them last summer. They ought to be healthy children as they are out all day with Henry. He takes them riding in the wagon with him after work every day. She allows them to go with her as she is so gentle and careful. If they are very fond of him. I wonder how little Curly and Annie would like I don't think little Curly would look so much like a little girl. She is the freer northern children's way long both she and Annie Sam remember as looking to cutting polo. The dear little creatures I wish you could visit. There is more about them. Annie. Annie thinks often of them. I mean two how Southern I like to see them all now I will stop near you, as I know I have tried to see you. All of us are pretty well through them.
"Her christian courage and love for her country" as the Killicabou public
ary many weeks and months. Cousin Mollie has just died when we
learned someone through me who made arrangements. The fall. Both Uncle Albert and Uncle are afraid of coming
here. I think they think a doctor, who was put in
here. At a time natural. I feel so free from the dread of
the papers. The news, how they are that time.
We are then are sorry to address, you know, the Telegraph
the day before yesterday. It was about an hour's notice. We
protested until further notice. He was because the lady in the
melancholy that. Her letter went at the same
time to express. All of the A. of the Diocese was very anxious to
have been brought home. We have
here received the papers and sent many thanks and
Of the dear boy. They are with the fellow letter
Miss Mollie yesterday. I will write to him on a few days.
Some were from her hand. As the time the
21st of September. This day, I was reading,
and practice an hour and a half—this dear eleven for
one and one in the hall.
Yours very, grand daughter
Miss Mollie (when in Scotland)

L. D. Revis (when in London)
then thought it would not be dying with such a strong force, and failed to tell him. He was not crying, he said, "I'm not sure he is (the Iceland) thinks so." Mr. Sullivan then told him he didn't think he was, he can't get over this thing at the time. He hopes he is prepared for the great change. He went with the church service, before lunch, to the bell to check up on much as the subject. Then they stay there a month. Things were not much to be done here poor house, a much mixer. What is this world lack the care of children. I am not sympathetic with them, we have taken the care of the young. It's not the fault of the parents.

But why are we not to blame for the whole? The whole Church, most of the old, with the poor, most of the children, with the old. He has attended college, he noticed. He mentioned, "Father," but got the "sober," and week. There, he held the school for the three months, he held him, he went, I lost the photograph for the whole college.

The influence of social boys will be more in his favor than we don't get to go into the world, and you don't lose the privileges. To get a school, they have much

You have not heard of the death of Mr. uncle Wilmot.

(Anchorage, Alaska) Poor Uncle Wilmot. She fell overboard, she fell save times from a day, left and broke his neck. She was not thinking anything. She was about to take the right, to be out of the great below. The house, he died about a month after it was cut off last from the leg that was an injury. I never, internally by his face, his leg has began to die.

The is thinking about going to New Orleans in order to get two teachers and get up a school here. We are going to build a school house and graduate here together on the Mississippi hill. If the bakeries would all go, we would cure well. But here there are a good many poor and I am sure, such as the Bakers. They are ready to be for New Orleans. We are waiting to see if New Orleans. They can learn anything and the like, as I went down a snap for that. I am not at all anxious to go there. Though they are likely to be accepted in any way. You don't want. I am sure they are likely to be accepted in any way. But I am not sure.

If those who graduate isn't happy, then they are not New Orleans, and of course it would not be fortunate. If change things if we get the school started. I don't want, any constant to get it done, for many reasons. It's very much like the "wa" by the last part. Oh, how we wish things would come to some conclusions. I have to be sure. With the situation, would please, not and gone to them on all sides to take.
My dear Grandma -

It has been a very long time since I took up my pen to address you, but now that I have a good chance to send my little endeavors to make up for lost time; those letters are to go by a man who goes up tomorrow night to Louisville; it is the only safe way for letters now. I wish very much your people would let us alone and I have some hopes that the 8th Congress of next month will come to that conclusion, as I would like to have the war stopped, but don't think I want the old Union.

Yours truly,

W. F. Murdoch.
We have been having some very warm weather and we want it to cool down to make it all right, and I think we may have it, as Providence seems to be smiling on us. We have such a fine chance for a good crop both cotton & corn and everybody there put in so much corn that we will hardly have to buy this year — I suppose that neither Susan or Engee have gone off to the war yet, if they do I only ask of them not to shoot me if they should meet me in battle and I promise to do the same for them — Some of our Vermonters on last day, more more than anything Mr. Hall ever says.

Dr. Edmundsham in uncle Luther's church preached so hard against the narrator, that and old lady from Philadelphia, one to visit her...
June 03. 1861

My dear Grandma,

A short letter may perhaps be acceptable— as our opportunities for hearing from each other are very seldom. Annie received a letter today from a boy in Stockbridge and reports it must have come by private hands as far as our States as this will go, as far as the frontier. She got news to day of a battle at Norfolk, Va. in which engagement our side proved successful.

The local news here is that the 3rd. Reg. Northern Va. has been put in. This is a rumor we do not know whether it is true or not. I do hope you will hear of some opportunity soon of writing us as we are anxious to hear often from you. Uncle Albert wrote you some time past, I believe, that he has written up all the news in his long letter.

There is a ladies sewing society for our noble Southern soldiers here. I think Nohles like to be a generals wife and...
I have written one long letter today and I feel rather tired.

I am here at work and with Mrs. Choate when I like very much she sometimes makes me think pretty good and practical without my intervention. For a part of it in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening besides an hour and a half after then. Get pretty tired.

I ride pretty often, Annie makes herself very respectable to the young ladies, and thinks more of them. I think they think they will. Will they seem to be settling up to Miss Kellie Evans we shall see if he ever marries into that family. He'll never bring her into this house. I hardly either. Of course things it is all a joke.

The world to my letter do any good must stop her celibacy employment. Love to all, from all.

Your well beloved Grandson

If you was only out here and I think I would be satisfied but if you go far away from us and with feelings so different it is very painful to me. For them it is fall...
Dear Ernestina,

I take this half sheet of paper to write you a short letter to let you know how I am. I am delighted to get a chance to write to you as you had given me a few ideas of hearing from you. I hope the war will soon be over, which I believe is not likely to be for some time. It is sad to think of it, but I am confident of success. I am studying quite hard now, we get up early in the morning and are usually in bed until 5 p.m. though sometimes we do not get up until 6 a.m. We do not have a lot of time to study, but I still know how important it is for me to be studying hard.

Mrs. Copeland is a very thorough teacher and I think we are improving. Ginnie Copeland, her daughter, a little older than I am, stays here to go to school with us, and we have nice pleasant times all three of us together. There has been a good deal of sickness around, as this fall. Eugene Hall died about two weeks ago of typhoid sore throat. His death is a sore trial for them. The Hall family is very poor and cannot afford to go to church. He expected to go to college and support his mother, but he was gone. But God has ordered otherwise. For Mr. At. is almost an anchor in his life. He loved himself and Eugene, and looked up to him. The whole family seems broken up without him. Mrs. Hall said, "The light of our house has gone out."

We can sympathize with all in affliction our own, with perfect loss, still we feel no one memory tends to make us feel more than others - even envy. I often think, "Why did God take my idol from me?"

Now, how selfish the thought. Yet, as is human nature, to feel under the dealings of Providence. Elsie and Oscar are both suffering with bronchitis. I have also taken one from gripe.

The afternoons without a flagon chair I think this climate is so changeable it is almost impossible to escape pox. - Mrs. Cuneen Lewis joined the army, I hope not. Let her be talk sent for these southern sharp shooters, or he will get wounded.

Yours always for a long time very anxious to hear from you. I wanted him to go but at length I changed my mind about it on hearing of your song.
Coming home unable to stand the exposure, and then I think as Gramma says there are enough men to go instead of sending boys who have not finished their education & after the war is over will be too old to study. This I consider true logic. Keep hope in the work —

There are to be some minstrels at the college next Friday night on which Jimmie takes part. Miss Maria Copland made him a song to sing, and before he went over to practice tonight he blackened cap and showed himself in the library — the children said he looked very funny. I did not see him. Willie and humor do not take part. I believe we are all "I'll be door keepers." The money is to go to the soldiers — all of the family are well. The Post Whiz children are not so well. Florie is not well at all and Blanche has been quite sick with cramp for two weeks — the doc. put a plaster on her stomach which they hope will afford them relief.

It is late clear 9. and I must say, Goodnight. These letters are a mere experiment and if they ever reach you it will be much to my surprise. I will not sign my name as these are to be inspected by some one in N. Orleans before they leave the "I. Confederate." You must try this copy too, as it clear your anxious mind to hear from you. For all and keep a great deal for our self from you.

Your devoted granddaughters.

Dec. 12th. 1861.

F. A. M.
enquiring strangers—and with evident pride say "That's my grand ma"!

I send this little note to say that letter—it is not meant only to let you know—I often think of you—I know how anxious you are all the time about us, so far off, and unable to have larger communication. The half was done way about you—by the sea Jan. 23—throw all your cares on One who says "he careth for us," if this feels like a home as goodby, I hope it is a support to you at this time of need. My mind is at great comfort to me—what must agrees to you Well I will close—with a long farewell kiss my nearest Grand mother.

Your letter to Mammas of Feb. 7, was as you doubtless have heard through Me receive by all of us with intense joy. Only one thing disturbed us—to think you was growing so feeble. We shall all meet again once more here & trust asked that meeting we all look forward to with unbounded delight.

To be once more with you is the fond cherished hope...
of my life —

There is but point on which we

nicely differ — at least of which I

am sure. I am better

least of us — It makes me

very, at times to think we

can no longer. I called children

give much love to them — I

often think of them — and the little one. Mary,

especially — my little favorite —

I suppose. She is quite a tall

little girl — goes regularly to

school & do changed. "Consie

Fannie" will not know her

when see her again —

And of others: Fannie & Carrie

knew them for one — Tell them

Alonzo. Fannie will come to

dee them before very long, & will

Teach those how to be

good little Southerner.

Do not let them forget us —

Eddie and Don of the times

of you — always paying

"Our grand- ma" — They just

told your pictures (which hangs

over the Library fireplace)
"Chapel bill." One says it is out of the question for him to go to "best point." He will take a scientific course. He will remain at the north this winter, I think though all of the roots are most anxious to come home. I do not think he will, though. Good day again. I sent a few words to hear through Uncle Albert of your good health. May receive yr. welcome letter tonight before last.

Your attached child

Dear Grandma. Thank you for the little candle stick. Callie had it by her bed Tuesday night with a candle in it. I like it real well. Callie knelt one a sconce. I wore it two days. shave had the "measles." Callie came home. She caught it in the bed all by myself. Every morning I enter "come in." To breakfast I got on "huck." Cause I took all of the little chickens. Repeated a hymn this morning. The hymn says
Her steady eyes shone clear
And the music so dear. She
Would let the notes of that sacred song
As such a worm as I."

This Christmas Mama gave
Me a big "dinner set" & Dora
a big "tea set." I slept with Fannie last
night. Papa came home with
Willie & Papa died. I went
To heaven & I'll try to be a
Good girl & get to heaven,
too. - Willie's gone back
to school & we're sorry she's
gone. Your letter /
granddaughter
--- Eddie P. Burdell

The little came around this
7:30 to 8:00, I'm sure the one
she is charmed with that little
Cuddle Chick. I Dora with her
little basket. One intended
writing you yesterday but the
many ones & sorrows keep me
from doing a great deal. She
would like to do. She expects to
write you soon though. Between
Willie & I, you real shall be
kept in Sylvia with letters
this winter though you have
not been before. Willie is a
great help to Mama & takes
much of her shoulders.

Sylvia Jeffers will enter
College next spring in Carolina.
May 16.

Dear Grandma

Your long letter together with your picture was received yesterday. You cannot imagine how delighted we were to get your picture; it is so good—especially like you. Aunt Anne (who was born there) was very much pleased with it indeed. Mama likes it very much too, though she found some fault with the composition. It looks just like yourself. I do not know how you feel, but I am sure to have one of you. We look at it with great pleasure.

I have a little news to tell you of the children. The boys are all well, except young Jim who is ailing. I wish he was better. He is very fond of you and sends his love.

Your devoted daughter

Phoebe

P.S. I trust you will be very good though sick. I am more sorry.
a perfect skeleton. But we have
nothing toGain. Hundreds we
were not right whatever.
I have no hope to get a
letter from there in a
few days telling us her plang.
I was to control the news
in Cuba. How glad we are to
hear of Chief Lennie—so glad
that there is such an inspira-
tion in him. And I hope the sick
continue to improve. In your
present
of the Captain. Eady you will
not say whether it could walk
or not. I suppose it will by this
time as it is a year since this
month. Can you let me know
your mind to come out both
Grandma must fall with
Prank line. About order it
would be nice to have you
get home with all the news
at Suriname instead of Old
Macintyre! We want to see you as
soon
as possible.