[1866, Jan. 8]

My dear Chilton,

I read your letter today. I am just starting for
Madison. I have lost a moment here. I
and you for this week or I thought
I can soon return

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Justin
My dear Sir, Colfs.

Thank you for the
loved picture received
this evening. I knew
it, but do not think
it does her justice. The
state of great value to
me. I am very glad to
hear of the children. My
mother is in New York at
"The Movement Case" of
the 38th.

I shall need time to
regret that I did not see
Mrs. Booth last spring—
with kindest regards
from my father.
Leiden Jan 14th 1846

Cousin Jennie,

We received your letter, the shoe, and the name, the day you sent them and were much obliged for each. More thought we should call her Lizzie Morgan, but just to please Jennie I have changed it. Mother has not been out of her room yet but is gaining very fast. I can not write much to-night but I presume Emma will write all the news, our love to all the cousins both in Hartford and New York. I hope when Uncle Byron feels it his duty to write or to visit his relations in Leiden, he will, and Uncle Bestell also. But I hope he won't before I have not seen either of them since I can remember. But I must close.

Ellen.
Leyden Jan 14th

Dear Sister,

I have been trying for two weeks to sit down long enough to write you, but have not been able till this evening. Edija, babe was born the 29th instead of the 24th, we had to send to Greenfield for Dr. Dunn, Dr. Vineny not being able to come has not been out since the forepart of Oct. — we have had no nurse but our selves so that you may well suppose I have had my hands full. I think she has never got along any better so far. Eliza has taken care of her, & another night and done it nicely. I did not expect so much from her, but she has now had any thing before to call for her capabilities. I was happily disap-pointed in her, we are all pleased with the little stranger, though I think I expected the other wise.
I was so glad at heart to receive a letter from Jennie written in such good spirits. I feared she was losing all her courage and ambition (she suffers so severely) which she must by no means do—nor she must come next summer and stay with her and fly as she is a sweet thing and has a sweet nurse, one that are all love very much. I think Mr. Booth is very kind and indulgent to his darling children. I hope it will always last he may alone in some measure for their dear mother's trials and sufferings. I rejoice to hear that Caleb's health is so much better. There is no thing like the hills, and lumpy-clipper for your girls. I have not been into the road since the first of November, so you see I don't go. I mean to go and see Aunt Clara before the snow comes. I do not hear from Maria only by the way of Lucy who is Greenfield.

I often think of you and am ready to exclaim 'O! that I had wings like a dove' I would fly and see you all any way. It is a great consolation to me that I can hear from you, come and see you when you can. Do tell Loney she wants very much to see her. Don't write to Carrie and kiss her half for me. all the members of your family share largely in my kindest regards and wishes. Mrs. Morgan wishes to be remembered to you all. lots of love to family. Please write soon as ever your loving Sister JSM.
Milwaukee, July 6, 1866

My Dear Lillian,

Thank you for your last letter & the picture you sent with it. It was very
nice to see Ello. I am glad you play on the guitar. I want you to learn to play on the piano
as soon as you get along in your studies so that you can play
both. But I want you should learn from the best teacher. Ello has
been practicing more than a year before I knew she had
begun to learn. Do you any one who can teach you the guitar? If
there is I think you should take the same lesson
as with one that I shall expect you to play & sing to me when I come to
Hartford. And Ello too. When Ello got
really she can take lessons on the
violin. I am afraid you will forget
your lessons. I should be very sorry
to hear you forget that. I am glad
to hear you are well. You are still
writing to read. You thank Granma aboard
very day, as an end to forget to send
Mamm, it is them anybody wish you
your ears to be turned. I want you
to tell me the name of your trai
me whole name, and all else to
tell me here. Grandma Bell,
her very sick at Thanksgiving,
my has become so much better,
the has gone to Maryland, Otope
Co. the same time when I used
to live from them time I was nine
years old till I was twenty one,
I wish you could write me ofter
or write longer letters. I love
been very well, but the other day
I catch a very severe cold. I saw
Mary smoke last night. I hope you
will not forget her. She is smoking.
She came my letter to her
Mary smoke her the very sick girl,
with Emma. They came my letter to her
Mary smoke her the very sick girl,
with Emma. They thought she was
going to die he wrote of a lady
in her friends. She is write but
she wrote, you came write in an
letter a small letter to Mary, the
Christian, ex letter I will write it to
her you write a very good English
hand. Be sure and send your letter
here in 10 the little mosque. Wotten
Milwaukee, 28th Nov. 66.

My Dear Ella,

I have not seen you lately with the frequency for which I am much obliged. I am always very glad to hear from you. I do not know as I should stay here longer than about 10th when my year will be up or if I am engaged only for a year. I think with the position very well, I am not yet decided what to do. I may get up a Stock Company and start a dairy, or I may go into some other thing. You are a cute little thing about town. I had not seen you at all. I sent you $25. Then I took with me $25 of the $10. I sent you $30 more and $5 more for the $30 to make $50 a month.

The $30 can be paid in Jan. 1. 29th February. -- in 60 or the two months.

I am therefore $50 for this month. But it will be nice. I have spent $10. I send $10. In this, it

This is for $10 more than this. So

If I send $10 in advance I suppose it will.
I just as well, I would like to know how George got along. But the news tells me anything about him when I never hear anything about you all. I knew you were here last I knew we were here you like to have George a few years along then of they run in the room. Perhaps his life has dropped out of my language, so I carried, you told us that he was going to recuperate, but when the has had been before I knew not, I knew now that he might have been bodily at George's but you never told me. In fact I knew to tell a about all that I would have to go & being you & folian knew him to get acquainted with you. I got a good picture of George which has been preserved. The original copy

-- Letter continued at this point.
Mr. Jefferson

Dear Friend,

Yours of Dec 24th. Some weeks
since that I have not seen or heard
from you. I wish to know what
time I am to hear from you
and expected, to think you set
such a Letter on that little black
no nursery would not suggest to
my Poetical Ideas. Mount Diablo
The Moment of Night I of course did
not translate. This is rather a
Madrid Place, but I think it
is more the German elements
of the Population with guns in
the outside Channel. They have
here some of the most noble men
in other Cities. Perhaps these Gardens
in the Suburbs of the City and
by the attractions offered not
my crew the German but a
very large portion of the American
Philistia it then Gordon's ship
during Christmas week the
advertisement for Sandy Bay

day expressed several Boston
 algorithms in numerous gongs of
all sorts and at complete amuse-
ments for the afternoon. We had
a grand mourn Bull Fights
in which instance a man was
advantageously to participate in the
Ring, with the but now I
forget what. I'll tell the Bull
Fighters, Cordales I think. I'm
in this instance I'm or two of the
Bull Fighters own money guardian.
but as it seemed to they the man
get the thing we entertain the
next day and then when I
and several of them would wish
legs for the public amusement.
You must not judge of what
I have written to you. That call all the
Residents of our Province one of the
There is a very large house near the center of the city, so much so, as in most other large cities. It is a large portion of the population of this city. In other houses, a large number of Jews live, Germans, and so on. One large number in a floor.

The population of Chinese traders is not so great as some say. And now I must tell you something about the Chinese man who once lived in this very heart of this city. And there is the filthiest crowded area, unimaginable, one who has seen it, no man can describe it. The Chinese should make it go out in this neighborhood. It would from the finest kind of hot beds, improbably, and from the third, it would spread over the city from one end to the other. They seem to be divided into two distinct sects, one in the Mondareon or Molloo...
Messieurs, who lives in comfort, the other
the Sahoon in cool places who are
crowded together like hogs, and
live on everything that can be
got. I was going to say that several
Donfons lived in the same room,
but I don't think they know any
family distinction. The Women
have degraded so far that no
distinction is respect good without
Cities or that there is not a single
Respectable Chinese Woman in the
low class of the Polonians and
as one percent of the entire Polonians
is Chinese. It does not look well
for the morality of our Celestial
Neighbors. There was a very small
number who might be called as
a middle class, but they will
not pay a further notice, and now
for those outside life, there
New year seems to be on our List
of February. It is held as a Reconciliation or need of a Feasting Season.
and is dedicated to those
God foolish of whom they form
part of the commotion of
wealthy in their temples in the
City; it is celebrated with
a
commemoration of the Day of Our Lord
which seems to be the 1st of
January, with the use
of General Illumination of
Towers and a Ceremonial Procession
of the Rich and the Poor
in their distinguished walk.

The Gentiles are also
invited to wish them Happy New
Year. I took advantage of this
opportunity offered to see the interior of a
Church more life, and
I think that the best way to
describe it will be to let
you see one in my

I first

in

Bristol residence. Everyone
in the home of the

This

is a

The

and is worth about 9000 pounds. It is

the House a Picturesque Frame
of two stories in height. We climbed
a narrow dark staircase and entered...
into the Topcon a very large Room about 12 feet square. The Panning had once been Painted, but it would have been very hard to have decided what its original color had been for green and blue

God entirely Covered it. The Local \textit{Nature} consists in round, large, and a \textit{Dribble}. The floor was covered of a carpet, and the Walls were hung with several \textit{Companion Punds}, and where

\hspace{1cm} The \textit{Dribble} was hung a large Representation of Jesus (in the \textit{Some Style in \textit{Manuscript History}}) I should love an 

\hspace{1cm} Picture of Jesus, but I don't care

\hspace{1cm} in what manner got the original for

\hspace{1cm} to find such a \textit{Monster}, a Person

\hspace{1cm} in our Day would love to have

\hspace{1cm} \textbf{so for that they would not be able to}

\hspace{1cm} return with a description of that

\hspace{1cm} \textit{Dribbles}, lest to return. The \textit{Dribble}

\hspace{1cm} in at the same in the New year's

\hspace{1cm} \textit{Dribble} (except leaving some \textit{Nevanocity})

\hspace{1cm} on in that they saved nothing of a

\hspace{1cm} Bread or \textit{like Water} as usual.
Being pressed to direct our course to different kinds, they
sent a Bough of Oranges and Lemons, a Bunch of Pomegranates, Apple, a
Beck Tomatoes and a number of different kinds of fruits to
them, some were named, however. A Bespoke
called The Star, was in grow-
ning in a Bowl and was filled
with grooved, the other was Mode
it was a Tschengow signified a
great Volther, but it is found some may
particulars I will not give this minute
so Wright. But to return, we walked
in and Her Man presented me
by how do do John Long Wave
Bows and shook our hands
after the General Fashion. James
said set down and take to me, He
then serves me with a Glass of
Wine and the Preceding also
a Pegoa, next we receive a list
of Beer (no sugar in Milk), what I
thought it was elegantly and then
We commence a sort of literary notice, but as few of them speak English, that is a considerable difficulty. But after a while it was good and after exchanging our cards (if it would be unfitted if you did not do so), we will come where else. The next place we will it is a large plane in another street. Where exactly the some course was your thought within the Double being set in the door. We go into several other houses, but they do not much differ from the first. On consideration in some instances being fused men is a little better, but in most cases being worse, and so as we hung and called upon the Monsieur, who must be the working of the former. John lives in some cases. Good style, but it is very raw, I think the reason is. He is too mean to afford the existing money that would be required and so the Churer Lordz (where are a few among the Wealthy lives) never less a rig in the external engravings of the Horse Jockey. Our piano does not require.
But now I must bring this thing to a close in my mind. I will endeavor to give you a short account of the principal events and a description of the persons. Reminders of which they have given me this day.

But good Sir Jennie, you must write to one soon and give me all the home news as well as the best that you think would interest me.

Yours

Dr. H. [Signature]

P.S. Enclose a Chinaman

Others Present and the one we visited last in our road.
New York
170 Broadway
July 31, 1866

Mrs. Horse
Wortford

My dear Madder,
as we shall spend two
or three months in New
York, and Mrs. Taylor
shall invite ourselves to
see you and Emma, and
if convenient, she will
come and make you a
visit for a day or two.

Yours,

Jonathan Taylor
Milwaukee  
August 18, [1866]

My dear Lillian:—

I received your letter giving an account of your visit to Hethersfield, & of your illness, & of your visit to 
their Mammas grave.

I am glad the grave is 
all covered over with such beautiful flowers. I wish I could see 
them. I hope some day to go with your & Ellen to the cemetery.

I had a letter from Ella 
yesterday & wrote her last night at Shelburne Falls. She had received 
two letters from you & one from me. 

I find enclosed in this 
$5. I'm sorry you got dolly's 
head so broken, & that your "expenses" are so extensive; but am glad 
your practice coming along like a good little lady. I will return your 
picture in my next letter. It is 
down at the Office now. I am
just starting out for a week's hunting—going to Ripen & Rosensdale where I was hid away from the U.S. Marshal five years ago. Write me often. Love to all.

Your Affectionate father

E. M. Booth
Ludington Aug. 10, 1866.

Dr. Jennings,

Years of June 20th duly received had I not went to buffalo after I should have answered long since. I left her July 1st to arrive here last evening. Immediately after I left her I was taken with the intermittent fever and was detained one full month at home. I am now very weak, not able to apply myself closely. I have a pain in the right side of my head that hope I may soon leave. Think it caused partly by the fever.

Many & Sarah are quite well. Had I come directly from you, they would have come with me to make me a visit but they will wait until my Ludington comes. Except them your Sunday, they will stay one week. They are preparing to go to school. I have persuaded them to go to Harvard. I tell you if you think they would like it any and enjoy themselves.

I would like to have you if not too much trouble with what tuition would be. Cost of board we also last of all whether they could board with you when the spring term commences. If I would much rather have them with you than at Oberlin. Many's health is much better than oh
any time herefore I hope it may con-

time.

Please give my love to all

Only yours,

A. Melendi.
Leiden, Aug. 20

Dear Brother,

Your letter & Ella came Saturday night, she was sorry not to have seen Mrs. Willbur. Glad my Mary had so nice a birthday day. Love to Mary Willbur & Miss Haynes.

The children both well & enjoy themselves finely. I'm myself much better than when Ella wrote a week ago. She had a letter from her Father asking to have Jennie write to him, I think I see myself!!!

Tomorrow we go to aunt Blod & Saturday you may look for us at home again. One day I had red & white currants, high & low blackberries, black & red raspberries, & gooseberries,
Ella has written, to Mrs. Hayden, sent her the bill for her board & intend to see her this week. Sherman sent Ella eight dollars for riders while she was at the Halls. It remains unbroken. Sarah & Jerub brought us over; it was a dreadful hard journey, I'll send love. I have no idea Alice will come with us, yet it was her own wish, not Eliza. I get up here when I please. Drink a pint of milk a day, top in the morning half at night, ought to grow better. You must be longing to see me as I you. Love to all, Precious one you will see me Saturday if nothing happens.

Your loving,

Jennie,
Providence Sept 8-26th Saturday

My dear Mrs. Cozz

Once more I have

passed through Newport without seeing you, but this time I was sick, I did

not stay as long in Berlin as expected to

so I was very unwell and was

afraid that I was going to be sick,

thought home was the best place

for me, so I came home, I am very

much better here than I was there but

am not quite as well as usual, I

am disappointed by not having any wine in Newport—I had made

up my mind to make my stopping

place with you, now I don’t know

when I shall even see you again

unless you come here, I wish you

would, I did want to see Mary very

much—I wanted to make a number

of calls—I did not see Mr. Adams,
no any body else except Louisa's to do it out of mischief - the family and was there only two days, war is not ended it seems but the
We expect Caroline and Phyllis returning of cannon this morning
Perty due to make us a visit next tells us that Atlanta it seems, some work, I hope we shall have a good that Richmond and Petersburg were
time, if they do come we intend to also, and that the end did come, I am
go to Newport again - I think this afraid that there will not be an end
a Sail would do me good, and that till she has been gather to his father
be glad to go - we are having delightful or some one reigns in his head, I
weather now, but we need rain to bring hope not McMillan however, Build
the dust - we have a very good girl is my man and if it were generally
to do our work she is a dark blue, a known, I've no doubt but he would
Contraband, she is one of the blackest be pronounced, but I'm so modest
of blacks, and there is a prospect of that I don't express myself to any
one going in to the raising of negroes body but you, and you how to me
so she they did will have to be short, mother I presume for keeping it back
she is just so lie help and it is too - keep me posted respecting our dear
bad, but we cannot have her here, friends the Puppins and her from me.
I had a letter from my Indian - tell me all of the Krijgs
today a day or two ago, he was well, news - all about Mary Jane and
his dog were before Alexandria. - Can you what the baby's name is
Guarding Krigs roads - he seemed to be he, I'd give more for your letter
be very happy and contented, plenty than I would for a new paper.
I hope to be able to go to Church tomorrow but don't know if walk he—did Ella have her photograph taken—Lee wants it very much. I wish Mary would give me hers, ask her want you—I want you and Jane—I shall send you any of ours that are taken—I hope the other children will be taken this winter—I shall not send any more for nothing that you may depend upon—

How do you manage to live and keep soul and body together these days of abominable high prices—only think of butter 67 cents a pound and a prospect of its being higher—every thing else accordingly I should be discouraged if I had but my own living to earn—but I am very thankful that my days of darkness are somewhat past—and that my heart always are more easy, if I have to be the dependent—I hope to hear from you soon and send me one of your good long letters—all send love to you—all well—

From your affectionate friend

M. J. M.
Hartford, Sept. 10th

My Dear Jane,

I have just read yours— and suppose it will not be polite to not reply— you always wonder if I miss you— I most assuredly do— with none to speak to as it were, Mrs. Taylor asks daily if I hear from you so I give her your love—

E. J. Davis have been to see you Lucy, Martha, and Mrs. Hale, the last named lady says though paying a dol a month she can't make out so good a meal as here— see the young Deacon worse—

We have had two days of rain I have a new boarder to put in Emma's place— I am not going to keep free as they often do the new one wishes to learn music den I hope you will see Mr. Bow. Blynn has had a break with food but they act like
making up — I thought you would be more interested in Mrs. Si letter than in little Hugh's hugs I mean I am so glad Ella is better. Tell Sillian she's Pitty is a perfect baby — It is biting the paper while I write. she hops in my lap every time I sit down — Anna has been here only once — she mother is much worse — Mattie Pratt was buried to day — she attended school with Emily was from the South. Give my love to Mr. Bounce & family. your affectionate 

I wrote to Sarahs aunt Morgan sent her a copy of Mary's book that was left under the papers on the table — just rate west
Milwaukee, Sept 19, 1866

My dear Daughter Ella.

Sixteen years ago, to-day, you were born. On the 16th of September, three days before, I began the publication of the Daily Free Democrat, having been publishing the Weekly ever since the last of May 1865. I remember you so well when you were a baby, or when you first began to walk it to the head of the street and to motor before your mother came on the sidewalk or East Water Street, where we went shopping, stop a little in at the stores, and then, before you could walk, you would pick up my paper from the other dailies. I recognized it as mine, I wonder if you can remember how Milwaukee looked, or if William called you was
Since a young child I was so afraid you could not live to grow up, you learned to read easily, you used to pick out letters in the newspaper or ask me math. Now I have to tell you this: if you ever saw your own writing in a large book that you used to read sometimes with your book cover or letter side up. You were always a good child, a companion and the children, I think, truthful. Do you remember going to school to a much German teacher when you learned to see a most of the teaching was oral? I hope this letter is in my paper published at the time of your birth to see what you can about these things. When you are born I will show you mother's poem: "Who will love me?" I think it has been written some little time. I have thought some time, it might be well if you had some of the bound volumes of my paper from 1849 to 1859. You could find a great deal that your mother wrote that which you have never seen. I have the college volumes for most of the time. Some time I hope you will have leisure to read these. What you may not be able to while you are at school. I have spoken only of the past. But I have most concerning you now. You will not need to depend chiefly on the new you made of the present each day. As to your studies I do not fear that you will not be industrious, successful if you health does not fail. But I am really concerned for your health. I hope you have taken medic upon you than you are. I wish you would take more studies than an absolute one.
convey, fear if your health fails you may never recover it. But what you do not learn now you may learn hereafter. As to your religious views & experience, I am glad you are a Christian, & though I do not feel the Episcopal Church odd often seem strange to me that my children are of that communion. I would not have you change, nor sentiments - with due charity of the necessity of a godly life, & all denominational denominations agree. Strive to cultivate feelings of charity & good will toward other churches. When I remember how baptized I was, when a very young man, & how unjustly prejudiced, even against the Episcopal Church, I feel bad to see others as unmanageable as I was. The true test of religion is its effect upon the life. If it does not make us better it is worthless. Then it seems good in almost all churches. A spirit of missions is not the spirit of Christianity. I know you may have a large heart, & being Christian woman I hope you will have a pleasant lifetime.
Sheburn Hall
November 7th [c. 1866]

My dear Jenny,

I have long been going to reply to your kind letter but have not been time enough to steal from my little duties to do it. My cares are not very great, but they are still as pressing and incessant as longer ones. Cassie called upon me a week ago Saturday and I told her I should write to your very soon. How changed she is! I do not know of the planting a young lady of her age. I should judge she was...
five or six years older than
Delia — I feel very happy June
to know of your seeming to
health again, and would love
to see you, and feel that you again
were true once more friend Jenny
"Many a changed scene that we
met with you, and me, and
down in such secret, hid among
a strange land, memory —
Yes, I know of sickness that
just I spend its going so thinly
on your smile. your hand would
have been with me on my little
trial. I cannot tell you anything
about it — Perhaps it is best I
should not think sometimes
when I can feel the warm
clasp of your hand in my own.
My little daughter Lizzie is
well. She will be three on the
first day of December — I think
you would love me, as you
always love children. She is a
great deal of company for me
and the only earthly joy almost
with one evening. She talks a
great deal — Father sends his
love, and says perhaps he shall
come down, and stop a day or
two with you. I believe there are
two or three "dreadful" from this
place in Hartford. Father would
like to have Lizzie and I go with
Jim and I gave Carrie some
encouragement that I would go
and spend Christmas. But it is
a Mountain thought to think of
spending away from home this cold
winter with a little one. If since
my health has been poor I have
not little ambition. Do I will give
you no promise but a little perhaps
I suppose Alie is with you still.
Mr. Feltens family I hear are all well Lucy is going to Vulnurn to complete her education before marrying the rich picture Arkenthal Dodd and Felius Methue. The last night Mr.Gray preached a Vigentional sermon 20 years time for Lord Contumel. I know you would like a copy of a piece written composed by your humble servant. He denied a letter from Mr. T. P. But he asked me to write. He wrote one himself. It was Beautiful Commencing, "Twenty full years not all Honor Have crossed thy Pathway Show Light and darkness meeting Eternally time then put the lesson on. We all love Mr. Gray here more and more each year. Write me soon. My kind regards to your mother. Your friend. Kemetic.
Philadelphia, Nov. 9, 1866

My dear Ella,

I read your letter yesterday afternoon, after I had written you enclosing a draft payable to your order for $50 for the purpose I have referred to you. Andam Swan ran for the House of Representations this time. The first time he defeated Mr. Pitt Lipps of this city. The second time he defeated Mr. Durand & Elmore of Mecklenburg. A third time he was defeated by Daniel Wells of this city, in the fall of 1852. In the winter of 1855 he was elected to the United States Senate for 8 years. He has been for more than 20 years Governor of North Carolina, appointed by Mr. Johnson.
I am going to prepare a short speech for the national meeting on the quarterly or less, and in the election of Gen. Grant. I write to beg a message. It cannot be spoken of or seen. I wish to know how it is going on with the weekly or monthly or quarterly or less. How is Jennie's health? I send you my love from here. How many words have you seen? It is beautiful weather here, and I hear from the days past. I have had no letter in my room yet: and none.

Yours ever,

Edward.

Philadelphia, Nov. 9, 1866.

My dear May,

I am glad to hear that you are learning to write. I see that there are mistakes in your letter. I say, "This" for the "present," for "presents," for "presents," for "better," you do not have and the wrong time, "practice" for "have practiced." You will learn to spell; write correctly if you do not. I will send the presents for Christmas. It will depend a great deal on how you do. If I can I shall send you something, but I cannot yet you anything express this year. But I think I can get the scissors, knife, feather, and I don't like to have you eat much candy. Your affectionately,

Edward.
Scotia Nov 18th

Dear loving Jennie,

How many times has my darling thought her vanity had forgotten her? But it is not so.

Ever can be so, but so far to the contrary that you are seldom absent from my mind, I can assure you. I have had many ringers of conscience on account of my seeming neglect.

In the midst of my numerous household cares, the clear corns in Hartford are often thought of with the tender emotions. We have a small family in the house that occupy the kitchen and two chambers they have one little boy a year old last June she expects every day will be the ninth. Eliza's chamber is well christened upon you know.

Ferdie came up with his grandpa and spent three days with, and did not want to go back. Then said he was home.
My health is very good were it not for my head, should call myself well.
I am suffering very much with this pain and am fearful that it will trouble me more as the weather grows colder, but hope it will not break out and disfigure me like Mrs. Bassett. By the way, Mr. Jr. Buddington has brought me some stock yarn to spin—ask Libbie if she would not like to help me with it. She promised to write her auntie. I think she is growing old and forgetful.

I had a very pleasant visit from a cousin whom I had not seen in 33 yrs. Cornelius Corss, he lives in Alabama, he was here last week. I could scarcely take my eyes off him, he looked so much like your dear Father. I am sure your mother would have said the same had she seen him.

He made many inquiries concerning Mary whose writings, he said he had perused with both pleasure and profit, he thinks you must resemble your Father as he remembers him. The Booths, he thinks. Beautiful. I have not seen nor heard from our friends at the Halls a long time, but suppose Lucy is cutting her antics as usual. Foolish little child. Mr. Porter, wife, and two children are visiting Eliza. I think you will recollect the mysterious occurrence of Albert's oldest brother last summer. His friends have learned that he hung himself for some one or thing—bitterly I pray God that they are not. They are more than a year since. They are almost distracted. I have not yet seen Albert's house and don't know what I shall, perhaps in the course of the winter, husband is well and able to get and fix wood for the stove and attend to the stock, and carry a load of wood (with other things) to
the children about once or twice a
week; he carried Mary's magazine
last week and let her take things out
of the wrapper herself; he thought it
amusing to see her parade over
them and pretend to read; she is
looked upon as a wonderful child
and her name is Mary Adeline
the darling; I have not been as
lonely as I expected to be yet;
perhaps it is because I have had
no time to spare... husband yours
in sending much love to you
all, now you must write soon
and stir up the pure minds of
those girls to remembrance

Your loving aunt
always JF Morgan
Hartford, Nov. 17, 1866

My dear Carlotta,

My "sanctum" is not clear if you mean cleared up, but I will endeavor to have it so by to-night or to-morrow night, which-ever may suit your convenience best.

Dear Lottie, I cannot tell you how painful the separation was to me, but as matters stood it could not be helped. It cost me a terrible effort. I have certainly suffered as deeply as you, perhaps more so.

Birdie, I have always felt the same deep love for you, though it all (though you might have thought I did not) that I had from the first of our intimacy. You know it is my nature, when I once
really love a person, to love them forever.

Darling, I have always remembered you in my prayers. man and night, and oftentimes, hourly, I have never knelt beside your vacant place at Church and Sunday School without sending up an earnest prayer to the Father of Lights in your behalf. That the Good Shepherd would bring his dear lamb back to the fold.

Dearie, is that place to be vacant hereafter, or it has been for months, or do you intend to fill it again?

I think that from half past seven or eight o'clock in the evening would be the most convenient time for me. The place will you please choose?

Dottie, a friendship, founded...
Mrs. Carlotta A. Smith
Milwaukee, April 28th

Miss B——

Your father has made some of the purchases you wished; I will send them tomorrow.

He sends a special present to little Lillian for having "the tooth pulled"—and one to you of the same kind!

He is very busy today and wished me to write a line for him.

I sympathise with you in the loss of your dear mother. No love can ever supply that place of hers, for you.

Yours,

Marie Wymanette
Hostile war, he has put an end to. He had put an end to war. War has been put to an end.
Milwaukee, Dec. 8, 1866
My Dear Ella,

This letter was written a year ago last April, & I forgot to mail it till his late. I send it now, to say on this look sheet.

But I can repeat the long lines, by the way, Feller. I will try to give them back, and you will see how the lines of music you named some time ago, or any you may wish. But I have to pay money for them, and I am in the letter, Eulalia, in the Catechism, the best pianist, and there is but one published in the book. I want Eulalia to begin it, so it may go through, and it will not hurt you either. But it would take you two years of time, a day to learn it thoroughly. It costs $4.00, & will be more useful to you than poetry. I will get the key to you Saturday when Christ mas, at least. Write me at once.

Yours all love.
Dear Ella,

I also think that it was all for the best that we did speak of it now we can sympathize and also talk to one another upon the subject and I have rather enjoyed the conversations that we have had and presume that we shall continue them at some future time. I am glad if it relieved you and I sometimes like to free myself a little I think that you will laugh at this remark but never mind.

I do think that sorrow and suffering bring those who have been afflicted to a greater and better appreciation of the blessings of life and the great goodness of God our Father. For me to not realize the value of these gifts until we are deprived of them and He who knows our hearts at all times can tell when it is best that they should be taken away and thus lead us to think more upon him whose treasure we are not
Dear Ella, I feel that my mind is full tonight and the tears come once in a while and I hope that I am not doing wrong and thus feeling thus I knew not what to do only to go to Jesus my Saviour he who will direct and guide me if I only trust all to Him I hope that I may be enabled to do thus. Accordingly as the attention of the family was directed to the dressing of Uncle Ralph's sore hand in the kitchen and as there was no light in the sitting room I sequestered myself in the rocking chair and directed my thoughts as I could to my Heavenly Father asking that he would help me to do what was right and I feel that I must trust to him for I know not what is right. Do you not think that this is the right feelings? I feel like being rather thoughtless to night and think that I should like to do I hardly know what but perhaps I ought to dismiss all the thoughts when this subject for now.

Let our affections upon earthly things.

I often think what should we do if it were not for the comfort and peace which come to us from our Heavenly Father. I am often cheered and gladdened when I think upon this great mercy and love or come across some passage of scripture or I often do that exactly suits my feelings and I feel as though he had been nearer to me since I endeavored to do my duty both in the Prayer meeting and at home, than he had been for some little time before and I presume that you feel the consolations of His presence most at some times than you do at others.

Friday night. Yes I wish the Lord knew what is best for us and all his affections & dispositions are for some wise purpose undoubtedly and although we cannot always feel that they are right at the time of our sorrow yet we know that it is right for the Lord doth all things well and one often realises it ourselves at some future time.
I hope that you will excuse the latter part of this letter for I feel in such a state of mind that— I presume I have made mistakes thinking that I must close. I will bid you good night.

Dear Ella

Mrs. Mary Ella Booth

Hartford
Dear Ellis,

I really forget whether I have answered your last letter or not, but as I've not received one from you lately, as you are very prompt about writing. I guess it is safe to conclude that I have not done so, so as I have some spare moments I will proceed to do it as I had ought to do.

"As I had ought to do," Mama tells me that you & Botteni have broken entirely, that you wrote a note to Botteni declaring all things for her friendship, something which she of course will never forgive or forget. I am very sorry for this. How much pleasanter it would have been for both, had you kept on as the same way as before, but it is no use crying for spilt milk. Your influence upon Botteni (and you had a great deal was for nothing but good & fine..."
afraid her most intimate friends will not be likely to have such a good influence. She will be very fortunate if she succeeds in your place such a little angel as your self, you see that though I have no angelic qualities myself I know how to appreciate them in others. I have had an invitation from Mrs. Smith to spend Christmas at her home. I think very probably shall go. If I live I shall certainly come & see you my dear. I guess if I go that I'll have a very nice time don't you? We expect now to remain on N. 50 about six weeks perhaps longer it then 'Southward Ho' for New Orleans where it is probable we will spend the rest of our lives. Papa has gone down there & entered into business with Mr. Inman Smith & will write on for me to come as soon as he is able to find us a house which is very difficult on the winter. After I'm married (not before I'll come back Travelling & at) & make you a visit, won't that be nice?

It will depend on you after I get out there another our present correspondence ceases a not. I for one should like it to continue but you may be of a different mind. Is your health better now than it was last summer? I hope so. If you must not work as hard as you did then; because you know that you are not strong.

Well mamma I believe this is all so if you have no objection I will close this eminently interesting & amusing. Hoping that you will answer as speedily as you did before. I remain as ever your loving etc.

Fannie's

Remember me affectionately to Father & Mrs.
My dear Jane,

To day 21st God is certain very merciful I to temp the wind to my short lam
If I have not written David Magee is too sick to receive your mess
age typhoid fever
Mr. Hillard the case of
her But Ellen is daily expected
Ella is much better she has made considerable
preparation for Christmas by supp. She has told you
I suppose she has all about it Carrie has
been out with her to day
and I know what she
During Mr. Clark's sermon
Arthur was in tears he
when he came home the pleasant
told me with the pleasant
Now I smile that I ever saw
in him wear that he was
going to be baptized in a
month with other boys
in his class I hope this
may be the turning point
with him for good Carrie says perhaps he
will be a minister
He is much obliged for your
good wishes

Why don't we hear from
Miss Abel How much
we need you this week
I am to make some cake
Ella's present has come from
her mother but she don't want it opened till Friday. The 33 Festival takes place Tuesday. Bella is dressing one of her dolls for Arthur to give to Berlie—she so much wished to give her a present of a doll. Isn't it amusing—I wonder if it is ominous? Mrs. Smith always runs to see what you say to Robbie when your letters come. Today I read Mrs. Robbie's new Geneva so that edited.
Milwaukee, Wis., 28th June

My dear children,

I was glad to get your letter this morning. I have written to Austin Lan-ten to provide you with a Chinaman—a good boy—so I think the boy will do it unless you ever get a very good one or my check. The things I have marked down for present, amount to quite a little money & I have sent the money you to pay for them & you should until you have again & I must look out for that also. But I will send something to do what may seem best in the premises. Your mother took with her Browning & Bony, 2 guns, & I suppose you had them. I have a great many letters & cannot afford to buy many.
Coskis at present Miss Harris Bensom an $175. Jennings an $360. in $400 adoin to a place of paying or being a balance of $150. Mr. Coal $150. to $8.21 is all. You must not repeat too much. You must talk to large dictionary in the words. Do you know when it is? I thought you know it. Did you not get some of his books from New York? I unless then they will all went to.

My counting lots can be changed aside at length. The houses taken up $60 and again 7 tons of the grass removed. Ezra will never be changed the big hire with the month mother of the west this last week inside. There will be a walk five feet wide from the road to a fine flat walk all way it. The grown can all lend cost around 60 the change will conform it to all the not will reach important.

Marsell pays 70 per cent. I tell mother of the six make out a a quiet claim deed to the last. I will get what I earn for it. Brown has offered $50. Says he about don't to the advantage. This is on condition that Mr. Stick the eight $100 for his marriage.
November 2, 1867

My Dear Ella,

I read your letter.

In my last letter, you acknowledged the receipt of my letter but did not specify the date when it was written. In this letter which contains $2 each, I wish you would be more specific. I taught you an ambition to learn something, and it will give me great pleasure to aid you in learning much more than I have ever learned. I was 21 before I commenced Latin or Algebra, so I had to make my way through alone. If you have sufficient perseverance with good care of your health, you can learn a great deal. I am glad you are so proficient in the natural sciences, if you are resolved to learn.
Sat in you have not begun too
soon. But I fear you will tire of
it before accomplishing much.
To be a good classical scholar
you must forget all thoughts
of studying aside from your study
so far until the year or two
devote yourself thoroughly to the
study of languages. I wish you
might have not allowed to the
year last
but
might have not allowed to the
year you would do so. But your
successful progress will depend entirely
on the thoroughness of practice
of each step.

My uncle, whom I dream
of at least a week ago, is quite lame
yet. How I regret it again
now that I am not
writing to you, as
in severity from a cold
in the vicinity, I have
enjoyed two or three times in the

last term, a few years, but have
found them at home before
I was pleased to hear from Colter.

Post. I am sure I have infor-
tion of you must to give me
but I mean to have some
men copy, printed, how it
then I will send me one.
your school commenced. I
suppose, today, I go to medi-
ism the first of next week to
attend the opening of the repub-
lution. I am going to ask the
Legislature to reimburse me
for my losses in the flour case.
I owe my bail about $4,500.
I
I can get the Legislature

to pay me $5 or seven thousand
dollars, it will enable me to
pay off all my old debts to start
square in the end again. If
not, I must take the benefit
of the bankrupt law & Caa
free man once more.

I am going to send a corrected
copy of your mother's book to the
publisher soon. I think it a
lost time for another edition, as
that is nearly, if not quite, ex-
hausted. A great many might
be sold in this state if properly
advertised. But the book has not
even been noticed, except by the
Munson Journal to say that
one of Shelley's poems was
in it. There were but 95 copies
of it left on the publisher,
shelves when I was in Phila-
crachtin last May. I suppose
Libian has enjoyed her vacat-
ion tour to all. Your affectionate
Father.
Hartford Jan 6 1867

Dear Libbim

I now will try to answer your letter as I ought to have done before I thought I should laugh out loud to see Willie同盟
his hair it looks as if she had not combed it for a week he looks like a bat or something with his hair turned up.
I wouldn't have asked for
this paper but ididnt want to
write a long letter so I thought
I would ask you for a sheet.
Millie A has got a hole in his
pants behind. I dont believe that
we shall go up stairs dojo we I
dont agares truly

Alice.
Madison, Jan. 15, 1867

My dear sister,

Yes, the 7th of last month, one Fred Saturday evening came and informed me that he was going back to Milwaukee. I do not suppose he will be able to send any money to board a man for till the 1st of the month. I am requested to send me dollar in money.

I have a beautiful portfolio for you. A gold pen outline, and a number of other articles. If you have I can change them for something else. I threw them as suitable. I expect to stay here until the session shall give me time not more than enough to pay my board of 5 years. I expect...
I am very busy, I hope to get a bill through the Register court, preventing me in part for my losses in the Green River case – at least enough to entitle me to pay off my debt and what I have paid out. I do not know as I shall succeed, but I shall try. It is worth the effort.

My best love to all.

Thank summer for the letter. I came across it now. It seems you only got one letter with $2. May you not get the other.

Yours all

Annam.
Christ Church Rectory
Indianapolis, Ind. Feb. 10th

Dear Lennie,

Your kind letter was duly received, and as we were occupied meeting with James, I have waited a little before answering yours. James has suffered with a terrible cough for several years, and we were fearful he would not be able to endure so cold a climate. So at a venture last fall we sent him to Racine. He has been very well all winter, and doing splendidly in all his studies. I could not make up my mind to send him so far away. The children were all delicate & sickly until our removal here, and since they have all been in excellent health.
It was so very kind of you to take
do much trouble for us and you
know we all appreciate it,
and James says he hopes to come
and thank you himself some
of those days, and if you again
I chance to visit the Eastern
States I certainly shall see you.
We have a young married lady
in the Parish from New London
a second edition of yourself I
love to look at her and think of
the days long gone in the past
and the precious Sundays especially
for these always bring my ailing
brother to me, so vividly that it
seems as if he must come but
he is the waiting one on the
other shore and be the weary
ones here. And you will remember
the Bible class Mr. Ingraham
used to have, will he has two of
the young men in his mission
school, and another is his assistant
and but for them I know not
what we would have done this past fall
Mr. I was taken sick in Septem
ber, and was not able to officiate
until Thanksgiving, over two months
and for a long time I was fearful
he would never recover entirely. He
had a laryngitis from Bronchitis.
He is terribly thin, but quite well
now with the exception of his jell
strength which as the weather
grows milder he will certainly
again. But he is working away in
his Parish as though he were not
sick. Today we had a visit from
Mrs. Spaulding, Seth's husband. He
is living in the Ohio River at
Evansville in this State, has five
children, three girls, and blend boy. She
is the same sweet gentle woman.
Old Mrs. Fitzhugh died last fall in the communion of the Church announcing Spiritualism which was a great comfort to them all, and all the children were at home at the time. She many old things in this new home passing, and departing north and South. Tonight I received a note telling us of a stranger, but whose wife was an intimate friend of an intimate friend of mine, and had a gift from this friend for me. You can imagine my curiosity is somewhat excited to know who they all are. And on Saturday we received little Joe's Taylor's photograph from Chicago. He is a lovely looking child; and it always seemed to me as if the dear little boys were looking out from her eyes. I could never think they were hers, when looking at his sweet baby face.

I understand Mr. Taylor has a brother, and sister living here, so I shall expect to have quite a visit when they return North in the spring. I am so glad she went to see you, for she would tell you so much of the old friends. Little Mary is with Miss Root still, and settled down teaching music in a large boarding school. She has but very seldom, she has chambered more than almost anyone I know. But has a host of friends and many admirers, although she seems them all alike, with indifference. I don't think she will ever marry. Any I is also in this state, and doing very well. Willie is in Chicago. Mr. L's mother has been with us for six years past. She is 81 next June; has lost her memory, and almost her sight. She is a
a great care, and needs a daugh-
ter in law, patience, and devotion,
which do not know I have - especially the patience.
I send in this a picture of Clarence,
who is one of the leaders in
the cong. choir, a real little church
man, and loyal to his savior soul.
He reminds us of you
of his tender bedside. He remembers your
and tells me little things which
I had entirely forgotten. Then to the
night we all slept in the little
bedroom. How much I want to see
you, and talk. I think we will
some time.
so tell me how Ella & Delia
are getting along. I know they are
a real comfort to their auntie and
Grandma. They are very looking
children, but look so little like
their dear mother, Ella more than

I can imagine your tender,
love, patience, and watchfulness are them.
Mrs. Ingraham says give my kind
love, and warm thanks to
James, and her brother for their
to you. She is one of the leaders in
Brookdale also. I know he could
not have more attentive or kinder
friends than you. I was a pure, and
a more pleasant home than you
would make for him. We felt
especially favored to have such friends
and under many obligations for the
scholarship tendered him. With all
this you know my heart, feelings.
I was very thankful to hear of
your better health. Hope dear Jennie
you will continue to improve and
dear many of the coming days more
than the past; and especially the prac-
cledge of attending church. Do you see
our Western Paper "American Churchman"
If so you occasionally hear of us, dear. It is published in Chicago.

Now my friend, I have a great favor to ask. Do you remember you wrote me that among your dear letters there was one gathered for me when far from us all. Will you like your memory with this coming “Easter” by sending it to me by express, so it may be one of my Easter Flowers, although one is faded, and the living ones transplanted. Have you ever read “The Bear, and Heavenly Warnings,” by Madame de Gaspard? Part 11 “To whom I speak is near beautiful to me, and I think you would like it very much. It brings us very near the other shore, and makes us linger at death’s gateway. But I must say a word. Goodnight—my love to you dear brother, Ella & Silvan, with love so much
1867, Feb. 11

Syracuse Feb. 7th

Dear Jimmie,

Your splendid sweet letter was duly received with its contents eagerly devoured by your punishing charity. I am so rejoiced to hear that you are so much taken better and like your own dear self— that I suppose I act childish, but never mind. I suppose I am merging into second childhood— I am sorry to hear that your dear brother succumbed from those dread put attacks of ague. I fear they will destroy her entirely yet. I had scratched this so far when my eyes felt so bad I had to stop. I have one of the worst colds I think that I was ever afflicted with— I imagine the dear children were...
very joyous and happy at Christ and I am glad that their tender hearts were made to rejoice in doing good to others. Little Leyden had a Christmas tree loaded for the poor Ella and Alice came and spent a week with us at the time and since then Eliza and the two youngest have been here a week. Marge Adeline is a most wonderful child and no mistake ever grows. Dada thinks her the most interesting one of all. We have had a great deal of snow on the hills and it would not lie still of course there had been any amount of snowing to be done to keep the roads passable. At the present time it is all ice. We could not expect to get up field just and work and said. The weather since they have been very lovely couple they were well at the Falls you wish to know if I am getting ready to spend our birthday with you? I answer yes, if you will come where I am which I should be most happy to have you do my darling if your precious health will possibly admit of it I think if any one goes to Hartford it ought to be Eliza and Marge Adeline I cannot think of going myself until they have been. We have enjoyed being alone this winter for you know we never lived alone before even when we were first married and either of us been sick it would be I have very unpleasant. I have been to Eliza and spent the night but it does not seem home to me and I cannot make it it may seem different in summer. Our men folks think of selling both places and buying a farm large enough to work upon.
Albert has got to be almost sick of living. Barked up and Bellied down, and I hope he will give it up entirely.

I do so want to hear from Byron. I can't conceive why he does not write if he is in the land of the living. I wish you would write to Robert and find where he is. Much love as ever to your dear mother and girls. I think Ella very much for her sweet letter and some fine hope I shall write her. Your loving mother.

Always tis.

Morgan
Madison. Dec. 27th 1867

My dear children,

I read your letter last Sunday I think. I have run my very eyes over it, I should like to send you some books for hunting with any presents but all I can do is to send you each a postcard or a pen. I don't know what photographs you refer to unless it is the one that had with me a year each of you one birthday. Tell me, I could get me a splendid etching or Whistler's of I had one. Scott all about with you mean, etc.

I send you a Missouri with my Missouri, an artistic notice in front of it. I don't know what will be its fate. I shall send 9 or 10, press printed two weeks from today, as it is in my power. My health is better. See to all.

In all haste, I am.

[Signature]
[1867, Mar. 11?]

Mt. Washington Oct. 14, 67

My Dear Child:

I send you a box with the inclosed presents. By an in a box
inclosed. You must

open the box and cut the case. You will find in the
box for a sort of knife, by

lifting cut one nail in

just as you have a little

truck box to use. You will

find inside this portfolio

the most charming paper

side is for Miss Isaac. My an

this alphabet I think. The shed

paw in the case is for you.
Marlborough, Feb 11, 1867

My dear Sillian

I fear not leave a note with this day's post

for your airmel for six. I have not only

for you must be thankful for

and little girls. But

got as much, Ella will
distribute the things. She

will have to turn the box

upside down to put the prettiest of them

back. They are in so little

If you cannot make the box

to pieces in putting them.
will face a man little by little. A first thing in, I hope, you will like what I have given. I was in the house and had your papers on my desk. The printing committee have reported in favor of my papers in the Chamber. I think it will have the Assembly but I fear it will not pass the House.

Farewell.

Yours truly,

[Handwritten name]
Madison, March 20, 1867

My dear Eliza,

Your letter of the 18th came yesterday. I acknowledge the receipt of 26. I am glad to hear so good an account of you. I tried to send my in Computation, but I hope you have a better one.

You must be a cougher, not often you not to colds. I suppose you have found your little presents from this time. I shall expect in a day or two to hear from you.

I do not expect to get any claims until this year, tho' I have got a familiar note or two.
Pittura, Dec. 13, 1861

My dear Sullivan,

I was much interested to hear you are account of having a big cut arm. You had a brave little girl — I will stop myself with the best of feelings. Your dollar is round and can get it. But at present I have no enough to pay a master's board which is the reason might not. Upon you will give this letter, so you will have to be very patient. Glad you read your common books. I can use with paper now to tell you more. I should come on my & have you post it. Miss one more one bid

Age, Rev. Off, Freidt.
Altoona Falls May 15th 1867.

Dear Dear Ella,

I hope you were not sick after I came away as the effects of your liveliness far from too much excitement. You must be careful dear and not get sick. I thought of you this morning about school time when it was raining and wondered if you would go to school. I rather thought you ought not to go.

It is now twenty minutes of two and I am sitting here thinking of you and Emma for you must now be at school waiting for the afternoon exercises to begin. Do you dread them or don't you care? Are there to be general exercises this afternoon?

How do you get along at school? I suppose you have nearly every lesson perfect as it is review are you tired of school and do you wish you were to have a little rest joy as I am having. I can assure it is very pleasant to sit around and rest not feeling
obliged to get lessons for just such a time.

There are plenty of books here to read but dear me I shall not have time to read them and I fear not time to read what I am very desirous of reading. I attended church all day yesterday Rev Mr Foster the congessional pastor did preach I wish excellent sermons, for his heart was in it and he felt what he said and that was one good of it. The text was "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life" it was a splendid sermon: Remember when here before that I enjoyed his sermons very much thus seems to be such an interesting theme and in what is said by different ones at the prayer meetings for the salvation of precious souls.

In the afternoon aunt Lee did not attend and as uncle James sings in the choir he went over before to practice. I therefore started out alone but when I reached the gate Jimmie West was just there and we walked over together.

Uncle James and I have a ping every little while he has a nice new melodion with six octaves in a piano case and I have a pretty good chance to play when I please.

Aunt Lee has a girl and I have not much to do but to study, read, write, play, knit, or anything I please aunt Lee says that is what I want not to be obliged to do anything but rest and take it easy while I stay. She is very kind indeed to me and says we shall a nice time when the oranges come that we expect tomorrow for uncle James has ordered half a box of great large ones from Boston.

Dear Ella please give my love to Miss Burbank and tell her I am doing nicely. Dear Ella you and Emma must excuse the length of these letters remembering that I had two instead of one to write
and I did not wish to write in each. I must close now for it is late. I shall try to get this to the office in season in the morning to have you receive them to morrow.

Good Night—Dear Ella, much love and a kiss from your loving and I hope sincere Christian friend.

Good Bye. Florence.

Direct care of Rev. James S. Soper.

Dear Ella,

my dear friend.

I hope you will excuse the looks of the last part for I finished it so late last night that it does not look very well.

Good Bye once more.

Mrs. Mary Ella Booth.

Shallford in the full sense of the words.

At—
Ludington, April 11, 1867

Dear Jennie,

Yours of Jan'y 12 received.
Feb'y 25 I left the mill for Wilmantick arrived here day before by last, made a long stay at home had a fine time.
I should have written to you before now.
I know your no. from Wilmantick. Thought of you a great number of times.
Sisters are quite well. Many had had a very severe cold during the Winter but is quite well now.
They gave up going to Hartford partly on my account fearing I might be sick and have no place to go to. They do not give up going to school or rather they study and recite to a minister who preaches near our place.
I send you a photograph of Sarah.
As I am in such a lonely place I cannot find words to tell you of interest.
Kind Paines folks are quite well. One having very pleasant weather.
Please remembering to all. Writ soon do not delay as I have.

Very truly yours,

[Signature]
Charleston April 28th 1865

My dear Gillian:

When I promised to write to you, I did not intend to delay the long at I leave. The first two weeks I was very busy sewing, and last week I was away with Rebecca visiting. I did not stop at the Falls when I came up, as I found no one I knew at the Hotel. It was very hard riding so far in the stage over deep snow drifts and slush and I were both several times getting rested. Then at I supped at the and supposed to be sleeping each but the bed was not hard at all but it is quite hard for the little girl in this neighborhood.
Barrie sent me a present of a pretty picture. I am to think she will be very much delighted to see you at the table about your self every day.

Barrie was going to be a "doubting" that she had an invitation to about the 1st of Aug. I heard from another source that Lucy is to be married the evening week. Well, same I am trying not to be at home to help celebrate her birthday and to receive her call on election day. But I fear I must omit that as well as the grand parade, but I shall expect a description of it when I get home. Thank sent me a letter from Emily last week.

Barrie Haselliner's little sister's name is Florentia Stella.
My greatest comfort when away from home. But I hope to hear from her soon. I thought of you Easter Sunday, and saw a description of the flowers in the Press. Please write to your aff. Carrie M. Simpson.
Charlestown May 9th 1867

My Dear Mother:

I thought when I left home that I should see you before this time. But little did I think that you would be so sick as I supposed with whooping cough, but I think it will finally prove to be a little better now. I have been sick myself several days, am feeling a little better now and if it had not rained should have gone to the Falls today. Rebecca will take care tomorrow and if nothing prevents I shall go home the early part of next week. Uncle John has been very miserable for nearly three months is a little better now. I thought when I came that I should never
see him again. Aunt Lellie
has made me some nice presents.
Wesley brought up a small
basket of apples his brother
sent to you and Jane.
I need to write from Mary Capler
and Sallie. She asked if how
they wrote were unnecessarily about
bills and that they were very near
and high even on Brinkworth.
Mrs. Ongsberg is sick and
I guess they are rather homesick.
They wrote there was a rest in
Aufflick & very dear. and asked
what I thought of letting it.
It looks perhaps he would
do me better for we must have
a home, and I am not now
help the unreasonableness of Orchard
and Widmore to be advised. If we
go out there I shall need
support to see you or Jane.
days when we go over which can
not be very often I fear.
The weather has been cold and
wet most of the time since I
came. But I have enjoyed my
rest and letters indeed. I seldom
used Telegraph writing machine
and get on nicely with my
work. Please send word to Sarah
Capler by hand. Casey that I
hope to be home soon and
be nicely settled in a few days.
Little Capler is domestic good
child. she talks about all her
friends every day. and has
several things. Stared up to carry
them. I have not heard from
you since I left and do not
know whether Jane is breaking
at all. I can see snow on the
hills yet. I hope to see you soon.
Love to all. Your loving
Barrie.
Biloxi, May 20, 1867

My Dear Sister

Nineteen years ago, yesterday evening, I first landed in Biloxi. As we sailed up the bay the setting sun shone on the city, but it was dark. Upon entering, after some time, it seemed a long way back.

The house in which you reside is now a very large place. In the Spring it has been planted with a yellow iris, from which I plan it to go to my meals. Mrs. Bridgman, tell Green, has a

changed her plan for an iron block's house on the hill. Your Uncle Seabrook has sold his place in Oakfield. It is quite away; I do not know whether he has yet to leave.
Tell us, Ella was when ten or eleven years old, Miss H. has for six months been a teacher in Vassar Female College. Pennsylvania Miss H. who is conducting the school, she has 100 scholars, as many who board as she can accommodate, is succeeding very well. She sends you her photograph which I think is my natural. Haply I shall be able to send you something very long many satisfac-tory than this. Alas! I know few alternatives Faster.

S. H. B.
Monmouth Monday
May 20. (67)
My Dear Edna
After waiting for you
and Thursday afternoon,
went to Rahway to see if I
could learn even many of
the letters for you from
my memorizing. Met him at the
depot on his way through but
wanted to spend to see a boy of
his who had been a telegraph
operator three 3/4 months or
$50 a month or had managed
to spend that sum in
debt $300 and owed his
acquaintance to that amount
on those, came up
with me and saw on his return
Saturday he would pay money
for me if he could, but he
told it for $300 for herself
or came home sick so did not
Sunday, July 3rd.

My dear Louise,

I am writing to you today to let you know how much I miss you. The day seems so much longer without you by my side. I have been thinking about our future together and it fills me with a great sense of hope.

I must tell you about my recent encounter with a new man. His name is Mr. Johnson and he has a kind heart and a warm personality. He is kind to everyone he meets, and I find myself drawn to him. I have been staying at his place and he has been very kind to me.

Yesterday, I received some news that has brought me much joy. I have been appointed as a trustee for the local hospital. It is a great honor and I am looking forward to it. I hope you will be able to come and see me in the near future.

I must also tell you about my children. They are all doing well and growing up so quickly. I cannot believe how fast time is passing by.

I am sending this letter to you in a hurry, as I am leaving for a business trip soon. I hope you will write back to me as soon as you can.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
as an in ever supply, of
the competition for places, and
year closed each other man a
man. You have been pretty
well formed thus far, but now is
the time to test the value of
your training. It will be
true months, or men before
I can get away from here. In
the meantime, as an tidy to
go up the subscription to an
Patit Company. The time
changed our plan so as to ask
for but $10,000, or have it all
paid within six months. If that
should do, I shall have a good
plan, and a good salary. But
I cannot tell what I shall do.
Of course, if you have not to
you can go to school, I hoped to
have you in your room now so
that you could have got it Tues-
day, I still hope to send you
some before the week close, but
I cannot promise. I have had
nothing from, or about you after
my in a long time, and even when I
try to get a letter, my station is
not in the reach.
Milwaukee, May 29/67

Dear William,

I received your letter of the 18th, postmarked the 20th, today. Yes, I am sorry you are so poor. It is a great while since I have been so destitute of money as I have been this spring. I have tried to borrow, and failed to get more. I wanted to get money to go tomorrow in to-day of the horse, but have not been able to yet. I should keep trying till I succeed. I hope often a little while to be able to provide for your wants. You will have to stop taking medicine, and practice one again. Then your health will be. I have no money to pay for it. If any way, I am very sorry it cannot be
helped. A great many people are in want of money all over the country. I know if I could have my py, but I can't do anything now. Yet I know it hurts to have a tooth cut, and wish I had the clothes to send you. I think I should have to buy you a little more than you need so much to live as it does them. One reason I can't know is because I am got by being to pay off my own debt. I live in this world; I can't stay here with the world. I am sure the law made my parents pay all their debt to get a statement of their affairs can be released, so nobody can trouble them any more. I want to do that, but as I want to learn to write and may to make me not only comfortable, I found for all your real work, I feel my head that I can't do it now. But there is no one in every place. I am glad you write your teacher. I suppose he is not going to school because she has no books. I went home to school often as were mine, and in the summer time I lost three months in the winter term. All often it was lately one year old, I had to stay at home and work hard all the time. I had few lucky, but a touch of faith just as many as you have had. But I do not wish to have you obliged to do as I had to, or I something...
with you & Ethel could appreciate what I do for you. But I suppose you are well, I suppose you are not taught work, but rather that all you can get from it. butter is so much yada. I know you are to go on to think much about such things. Some day you will learn more about it than you now do. I felt as well as I did last year this time. I weighed 187 1/2 lbs. Do not do not think I shall need you or to pay to send you any more often I get it for I shall not I just say my song you & Ethel can be fancy off. Thank you for the grease in half a violet.

Yours affectionately,

[Signature]
S. M. B. R.
Nebraska, Aug 29, 1867
My dear Ella

I received your letter the 22d. Yesterday, Mr. Wilcox came here to see me. He is so embarrased and does not know what to do. He went to prevent my going an appropriation from the legislature. It is not fair to me. Lying has not been my habit. I don't think I could get it of him. I know you are in a good school and I think it would cost a great deal. Have you thought how cheap a valuable article may be. Your education is not fitting you for practical life. That is my plan. I want $75 more to pay your part. Would you give me $100? I ask for a little of your money absolutely and I can do without it. It is not uncommon over $100.
you think that looks like economay, or a desire to lighten my burdens! you associate with the daughters of rich men. by her engage suits, i know want them, too. that's natural, that is why i wish to take you from such associations so that you will not be mistreated with your plans, dear.

i get in bed and remain, wish easy to look you another year, my dearest. i cannot, expect a letter from your dear family. send love, too. i care in all we do with them. all. i am just, loving mother. i don't remember how it was in london. with.

see me with the letter? in the letter i write to you. i read the one to you. i think i must write to you. where was it? if i write a letter the next in the letter, it must have been other one.
May 30th 1867

I have just sold my
morgue and got cash for
$25 dollars to send to
you. I could not get the
money otherwise. I need
and it in to receive my
patron's mail. I cannot
got a draft or letter. I
did not send bills.
You will get it money in
a hurry next. I will
lay 600 dollars till I have
some other thing. But
money as you can. It is
without of the things in
named. So you treat them
out of your price of their
shares. You can really need
Far away in the color, you always were, and costly office, with a pen you were the oldest. The way your chat reaches for you this dream?

My car was the city's needs. Hats I am your last year gold enough for school hats this? You must need rain gear. "Where?"

I will cost $16 or 18. Fiddlin', what to buy? The truck for it will cost all the money.
learn. The case you
with here then chip
nearly end, other in
I do suppose
are the words! 1st.
I met and you John
with your heart but
just as in Norway?
I sent you 12 yrs
of twenty tomorrow
ago. That the sun
with all the things.
Your case and they
Vandy is going to get the
$25 as far as I could for her
interest in three lots here the
she has decided to get a wife. She my ser-
nothing & by way all types.
MINNEAPOLIS, June 13/67

My dear friend Fannie,

Your brief and note of the 6th, before me, from which I was surprised to learn that your beautiful and affectionate Easter letter with the dear and valued gift was yet unanswered. But I hardly understand that it is to be, for my dear wife has been so continually worn out she has left many of the most pleasant duties undone.

We have a large family you know, and my aged mother so lately deceased has been a great and daily care. You know that we have
When my brother's daughter, 13 years of age, while we are so situated in tmr that we are overrun with company day & night. But this may now be mentioned by way of explanation. Your letter & gift did our heart good. They brought up all the pleasant past, & beautiful future. All helped our thoughts onward to that bright world to which our dear ones so rapidly tend. And when so many believed once we awaited us. But though we have not exchanged letters as often with you dear Fannie as we would, yet your name is almost daily in our lives. May God bless & keep you and yours. We are now all well.
3 Jimmy is at Racine. But I am now going to make a systematic effort to get him to
Minot. The real difficulty in the way is the expense of boarding there. How much I
would like to go on and see you all. But that is impossible. Oh! I look over my
shoulder and see my Best love to dear
Jennie and tell her I mean to take it
his at once. Praying God’s richest blessing
to rest upon you—and to warn all evil
whatev it may be. Your affectionate
Miss F. S. Drowne
Washington, D.C.
June 24th, 1867.

My dear little friend Ella,

It has been a long, long time since I wrote you, but now as I am through school, I hope to do better. Our exhibition took place last Friday evening. We had a crowded house, & every thing passed off very pleasantly. We put our diplomas & beta active forever to school days. Though I have no intention of stopping study, I have worked too hard to let it all slip away in a year or two, as it would if I did not keep reviewing my studies.

I suppose your school will close soon if it has not already, it is getting to be so warm. Are you intending to go to S. F. this summer? I think little F. Mother away, but we think girls will go elsewhere probably, we have not decided exactly yet, where we shall go.

How have you been all this long time? I hope well. How is your Grandmother & Aunt?

We are all very well. B. is in New York in a banking house, so we are institute
Of brother.

It seems such an age since I heard from you, I wanted very much to hear, but of course did not expect it as I could not write, I have neglected all my epistolary correspondents, even to my own brothers. We have been working so hard in school that we have neglected every thing else.

We intend to practice housekeeping a little, going to market & buying of that description. I believe Mother of some of the cases, she rather thinks we can add to them at first, but I guess not, for we have had considerable experience in housekeeping at Stafford, I think.

Now, I hope little "April," you will not wait long before answering this. I tell me all about yourself, what you are doing, feeling, & thinking.

I expect you have found another whole legion of angels by this time. Your perception is so much more keen than common persons, that you often discern an angel, where others only see a poor loving mortal. But how much more one enjoys, when he can feel perfect confidence in those professing to be his friends. Give my love and love to your Grandmother. And, I accept all you wish for yourself & below.
one at sea. Longing to

Yours, S. E. Gray.

P.S. Write very soon.
New London Tuesday July 18.

My dear Ella,

Mrs. Gates brought me your letter Saturday, with which I was very much delighted. Gram wrote to Cassie yesterday morning before breakfast. And I wrote to Margot (much against my will yesterday morning). Gram thinks we shall start Wednesday night on the boat for New York. I tried to dissuade her but I couldn't. Gram is taking bioset tea (with a little bit of motherwort steeped in) which she thinks will do her good. Gram says you put up yarn enough to last her a whole year. She has knitted about half of one garter. And I haven't made one sleeve. She most always sleeps well nights, but when she eats (not always) or the air strikes her face, it sometimes when she talks it sets her face to asking. Sometimes when her face is asking she begins to eat something warm at stops.
I went to church (meeting) with Mrs. Gates last Sunday. They go to the Baptist. Gram didn't dare to go too on account of her face. Gram is up stairs lying on the bed, perhaps she's asleep. She said her face felt easy when I asked her close. I came down stairs so as not to disturb her. Gram gave Mrs. G. Roby & I spent the afternoon & took tea at old Mrs. Gates yesterday. We rode up there & back (though it's only a few steps) & then rode past the Pequot & back. Mrs. Gates does not live where she used to. They built a large house about the middle of Lewis Lane. I had to stop writing to eat my dinner. Gram thinks you had better call the individual in to help you sometimes (most likely Mother would be willing). Miss Miller didn't call on us but we saw the boat she came on.

But! Who should I see trotting along on Main St. but Miss Cross? I was sitting in the team while Mr. Gates was in the store & Miss. Cross passed me twice. I called to her, but I guess she didn't hear.
Dear Jennie,

I have not written or heard from you in a long time & I will tell you the reason. I have gone into a new business or rather added it to mine & I have to get up at 6 o'clock & write until 9 30 when I go downtown (some three miles from my new town but) & stay there until 3 P.M when I go back & write until 10 o'clock then go to bed so you will see my time is a good deal occupied, but can stand it as long as my health is as good as at the present time. I should like to see you all very much &
I think I shall look upon you of a Sunday morning one of these days, taking
the train of a Saturday as I leave it
by the midnight train for N.Y. by that
means not lose much time.
I had a letter from Milwaukee a few days
ago in which she says "Booth is about
to be married to a lady of some literary
reputation, she is boarding at the same
house with him." Comment unnecessary.

How are the children? I give my love to
them, wish I could see more of them,
tell me how you are getting on, I have
not been so well in a long time as I am at
the present time. I am disposed to think it is
because my mind is so completely occupied.

My kind regards to your mother.

Yours truly,

B. L. June 1848
August 3rd, 1867

Darling Ella,

I trust your first thought will not be when you open this, that there is a letter to answer and how can I find time to do it, I don't want you to answer it till you have plenty of kind and full, just add these words for my thought, this hour the time comes the pleased for me.

I hope now in a while you think of me and ponder what I am doing. I think of you and hope dear Ella you will give yourself a little rest, and as you know I always "practice where I preach," in this matter I hope my words will have due effect.

How the days slip along and yet the weeks to look back on seem long. I have been here two weeks tonight and yet it seems rather longer.

I have had three letters as far. One from Eldon and from Mrs. Matieu and one from
father, I do enjoy them so much; more I think than where I had more excitement in the city.

Does Mr. Waller ride and ring any now? Miss Lucy is about? I hope he does talk to you a good deal for it must be very pleasant for you now your aunt & Miss Lucy are both away.

We ought to be so thankful that there is one who is near about from us and to whom we may go rid all our sorrows, He is taking my way to heaven, and I am sure if you trust him he'll go there at last.

I hope our pleasant weather will come back tomorrow. Yesterday & today have seemed very cheerless.

Aug 14. The pleasant weather had come and with it the heat. I cannot say that I particularly like or enjoy the latter.

Florence says you do not tell how I get along without you goodwin. Let's write him very much as well as all my friends in Hartford.

So Mgt Burbank has gone, I know you miss her very much. How good she is. Very few equal her I think in intelligence and goodness. What schemes you and Florence and are concocting.

The idea of sending Nares up here to understand my eating (blackberries), I am afraid he will not be tempted first to eat, with me.

I went fishing this morning and fished about one handfull. It was salted over on account of the dew, and quite warm on account of the sun, so I feeling discouraged came home with an armful of apples, which are most as good eating as currants and grapes.

I am going to copy a hymn for you and Florence which is a very pretty one I think. It found it in an old book published in 1838. Goodby with a great deal of love and a kiss as fashionable as Florence.

I remain your loving

Emma
Pray was appointed to convey
The blessings God designed to give;
Long as they live should Christians pray,
For only while they pray they live.

If pain afflict, or wrongs affright—
If cares distract or fears dismay—
If guilt defect, if sin distress,
The remedy before this—pray.

His prayer supports the soul that's weak;
The thought is broken—language lame.
Pray, if thirst canst, or canst not speak,
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.
[1867, Oct. 20?]

My dear little Lily!

You would save me from a great trouble if you have not lost those three Dessins drawn what with one is Tzu Children together. the second is a Child representing spring, the third in fall. the are only aunt lines, will you be kind enough to send me them right away in envelope to my address L. Wilt artiste, corner 10 1/2 street and Broad St. N. Y. Please send me a Telegram, only one word yes or no if you have them drawn or not in your possession.
My kindest respects to your good grand-mère Tante and sister.

your very

[Signature]

N. Y. 231 18th St.
Washington D.C.
Oct. 31st, 1867

My dear Apple,

I read your sweet letter a few days ago with great pleasure.

Dear Jan, I am willing
for I have no idea of doing any such thing. I was sorry to learn that you had been sick during the summer.

I hope as you grow older you will grow stronger.

I suppose then I cannot
wait until your next vacation
before I have a visit from you.
but do come as soon as you can.
I am glad that
your aunt is improving in health.
we shall hope to see
her this winter.

And now,
you bewitching little creature,
you did not quite startle one
out of my inactivity, by
revealing
the fact that you had an
admirer, any gentleman that
loves character can but love
you upon acquaintance.

But my dear, let me warn
you never to marry unless
you love as you have loved.
Do not take such a step merely
to please your friends, because it
is you, not your friends, that
are to suffer or enjoy through
care, his society. I never was an
advocate of learning to love any
one. I do not think there is
such a thing as reasoning one's
self into love. True love arises
the heart without one's consent
& we are compelled to love, i.e.
that is my belief. I am —
acquainted with several young gentlemen, whose characters I have the greatest admiration. Still, if I were to try on that score to reason myself into loving them, I should find I had undertaken an impossible task. No matter what fine qualities a person possesses, if we do not fancy the person, that is sufficient reason to my mind why we should not encourage them to seek our hand. Write soon. Give our love to all. I believe one can ever your true friend, J. C. G.
Copy of original letter, in the hands of the publisher.

Trinity Parish, New York.
St. Paul's Clergy Rooms
76 Clerke St.
Nov 5th 1857

I have examined the photograph from the Cartoon of the first of the series of pictures on the Mysteries of Redemption, which Mr. Bertel proposes to paint, and am glad to express my approval of his general design, and of this first composition. Trusting that he may be enabled to carry out his ideas, and thus to present to the public a grand religious conception, harmonious with the general scope and traditions of Christian art, I invoke for this enterprise the sympathy and aid of Christian people and particularly of members of our Church.

Morgan Dig.

De Dig also subscribed for one copy of the "Cartoon" and two of the "Smith."
Nottingham, Nov. 14th, 1861

My Dear Children,

I have been
this evening to the Trial of the
Fenians—a piece written by the
principal, Mr. MacDonald's,
performed by the pupils of the
Female College. It was quite
a treat to see it. I read you
and letter many days ago to
want to answer it at once,
and have got my letters of debts
mostly paid in the meantime.
I can settle out two or three
pounds shall have enough to
do so, so you need never solicit
Clothing. What I am my
son: if you cannot wish with
the above, now, I had
hoped to have better circum-
stances to this.
Dear Aunt [Name],

How are you? How are things with you and your family? I hope you are well. I have been meaning to write you for some time, but I have been very busy with my studies. I am eager to hear from you and know how you and my family are doing.

I am doing well in my studies, and I am looking forward to my upcoming exams. I hope you are doing well also. I am thinking about you and your family often, and I hope you are happy and healthy.

In addition to my studies, I have been spending time with my friends and participating in some extracurricular activities. I have joined a couple of clubs and have been involved in some community service projects.

I am looking forward to hearing from you soon. Please let me know how you are and how things are going with you and your family. I hope to see you soon and catch up on all the news.

Yours truly,
[Your Name]
of the State, but now her. But it is too late. May not be too late. She is in the city. We must come. Next Sunday, you may only trust on the Chicago Railroad. I was almost 10 o'clock in the morning. It was a click in Ichel'savy. They are much talk about it. They have a house in the city. It was at sister Mary's house. Last Saturday, Mr. McColl. They have all well. I go to Manchester this week.

I was a great part 1 o'clock, so I must go to VD. Right now, I send you program of the trip of the Flamin. I went to lunch. I will be home soon. Bye all, folks.
Washington Dec. 1, 1861

Dear Jane,

I sit down to night to write a few lines to you. I have just finished a letter to Arthur you know he is first before any one else. I seldom write to my sisters as for either or Mother they have gone to their long rest but Arthur I write to as often as I can believe it to be a duty which I am bound to perform. I saw Mrs. Greg in the summer. She told me your health was not as good as it was when you was here. I am very sorry for it.
I don't think I have written since we have had an addition to our family lest you think that is very interesting. May is 8 months old and we are living in our old house in the city now. We have one in prospertment since you was here that is gas we have rented our farm for one year shall not go out there to live until we get a new house and then only during the summer. I enjoyed it very well.

Frankly could drive the horse and carriage last summer and we used to take some fine rides but we thought it best to move into the city this winter on account of Mr. Haskell's work. I met Taugh McLeod on the street the other day he has grown stout since you saw him. He was drafted and took flight to California and after he returned they would not allow him to work in the government Printing Office so I do not know what he is doing.

Jane is dead and Mrs. Sir Jane had the consumption. I did not know she was much sick till I came into the city and they told me she was dead. They do not live here.
in the next house but on M I believe Anna for
is married you rememb
her she was Huey's girl
but while he was gone
away she took another
so he lost her give my love
to your Mother I must close
I will enclose a piece I have
been writing for Arthur I
wrote a piece for Julian Why
and he had it published and
I thought Arthur always
thought I might write him
one so I wrote him one and
had it printed I have only one
copy so I sent that to him I sent
you a written copy I suppose
you are interested in all
such affairs even if but
poor efforts Yours truly J.B.T.
Hartford Conn.
Dec 1, 1867

Rev. Dear Brother,

Permit me to introduce to you Miss Jane Evans for several years a communicant of the Parish of Christ Ch., in this City. I commend her to the pastoral care and attention of yourself and of any other Rector into whose hands this letter may come.

Very Truly Yr.
Robt Meach
Minister Christ Ch.

To Rev. /

Hartford
Westerly Dec 14th '67.
My darling Jane —

How dreadful it is to think of you in Baltimore and me better off than at home as far as the weather is concerned. If I could only help you how gladly I would — This bitter weather cannot last long how ever, and when it moderates here I shall hope you have aid at air there — but I realize that it may be disastrous to you to wait — I can only pray the dear Heavenly Father to help you. He will not forsake you dearest — Oh, it is hard to realize why one so fair as you are should be so thrust out on the wide world — but He knows best.

After I left you I went to the
gallery and there learned from my chair— you may imagine I am somewhat worn out—but it is possible to supply a large demand. I cannot have other makers for carbon prints at present on account of this trouble with the English paper. I felt very much worried as soon as the news immediately went on home—found Mother danger was over my husband a little better—The day before they feeling that so much was at stake I looked for her last breath every moment—She received the Holy Communion just before she left her bed. Mess which I left in such an unsettled state, he has returned this morning and waited for his return to write to you. The photographers are beginning to make their own paper and hope soon to overcome their difficulties—we have resolved in connec-

In spite of the Colds long, though the way of her appetite could only improve. I have been in bed but twice since I saw you—once for two hours after day light and last Sunday all night. I sit up every night, catching a weapon...
- next - though they cannot be warranted like the carbon prints - we will put these in market with the carbon prints. As they can be sold very much cheaper, they will probably meet with a larger sale and thus reduce the demand for carbon prints until they can be produced more rapidly. You will receive specimens of the cheaper ones as soon as possible.

In regard to the one copy of 'Faith' you shall have it before Christmas, but it is a pity you have to have only one sent as the express will take all your profit.

I am in a great hurry - don't know whether I have made myself intelligible or not as the baby is Peggying away at me continually. Let me hear from you soon.

Yours ever,
Julia

I will wait a few days until I hear from you whether you have taken any more names before I order the picture sent
Watertown, Nov. 15, 1865

Sirs:

My dear children,

I had you write Dec. 4 yesterday morning. I was glad to hear from you. I send you a copy of the letter you want your winter supply of news, which you will get in the morning. The letter is a short one. Yesterday I went to Boston to see my friends, George Smith, Thomas, and Will, who are in 200 or 300 Band. Of Saturday, I have a boat to sail until the end of the year. As last July, I was called up as a ship. We went to the Episcopal church 6-deg. around a beautiful Sunday, and a beautiful lady, Rev. Mr. M. B. At the end, Heving, dedicated the new stone church, first Sunday in...
I send you a picture of my wife Terman's first child, a boy, and the picture was taken when her husband was still in hospital. The baby is now about six months old. The picture was taken by the nurse in the hospital. I hope you will have a good time at the race. I go to the race tomorrow, and I hope you will be able to attend. I will be there by the end of the week.

Yours truly,

P.S.: The children are hurricanes. Alice, 8 years old, last year, and her sister, 7 years old. Alice was born in 1865. John, 5 years old, had a daughter about a month old. John is now 42 years old. John is now 42 years old. He is using a time of it. Since $12,000 was paid up on the previous bonds, he has much to go to each. I am turned by the letter two months.
My dear Daughter Ella,

I was glad to get your letters to hear of the new things you have bought for your comfort. I want to you to be economical and not spend money for foolish things. I know you do not, but I want you to have everything necessary for your comfort, especially good warm clothes. I hope before the first of May to be able to send you some money to give you some necessary clothes. You know I have not been able to earn any money for a long time. I so in these hard times I have had less. But I trust it will not be so a great while. I don't know when Julius's husband's name is, but I will ask. And what has not been heard from lately yet. I do not know how soon I can come to see you. I have considerable business to attend to first. I shall come as soon as I can.

With affectionate

Father.