



Dexter Oct. 11<sup>th</sup> 1862

Dear Brother and Sister,

Again I will try to spend a few moments in writing, I received your letter of June 4<sup>th</sup> informing me of Sister Sarah's death.

O how unexpected how true that we know not what a day will bring forth, but the Lords will is done and we must submit.

I can hardly realize that half our number is gone, that you only are left alone in our native State, the remainder of us scattered up and down in the world, but it is even so. I feel thankful that you had the privilege of seeing her in her last sickness, and doubly thankful to you for writing to me so many particulars, the description you gave of her sickness is next to seeing her.

I hope she is happy and that we shall meet her where we shall be free from sin and where parting sounds will not be heard, let us strive to be prepared

I received a letter from sister  
Lucy June 18<sup>th</sup> she said her health  
was good, and saying she supposed  
they were in some danger from the Indians  
so many men had gone to the war there was  
not enough left for a home <sup>g</sup>uard, I feel  
anxious about them but suppose they are  
not very near the seat of trouble with them.

This is a dreadful war. how many homes  
made desolate many young men gone  
from our midst have died on battle field  
~~or~~ and in hospitals and yet more must  
go and tidings grow worse and worse and  
I know not what will become of our country  
it is filled with sorrow and gloom.

I have not seen Brother Lysander  
since last spring am expecting him here  
every <sup>day</sup> he has been at work quite steadily  
this summer, you ask me whether he keeps  
steadily and lays up anything, I dont  
think he lays up much, still I think he  
is earning more now than ever before  
in Mich. the man he works for at the  
carpenters trade is rather slow pay and

I expect is owing him something.

I think he usually keeps steady while at work when he does not work he indulges himself in his habit, what a comfort it is to see him if he is steady he resembles Father so much, I believe he has an excellent disposition and would be a smart man if it were not for this fault, if he would only be himself it is all we need to ask, last summer, <sup>a year ago</sup> he worked for us a month or more was himself most of the time.

Farmers' crops ~~to~~ are good this season wheat sells for a dollar and twelve cents a bushel, wool is selling for <sup>sixty</sup> ~~twenty~~ cents a pound, these are the principle crops which bring money fruit is plenty especially peaches, good winter apples can be had for twenty five cents a bushel last winter for fifty cents, we have a small orchard which bears some, we have a pear tree with fruit on which has bore apples three years from a graft you sent us, the raspberries commenced to grow but got destroyed, I do not think there is any in this country

Well I believe I will close, As you  
~~as you~~ described your lonely journey  
through New Salem it brought fresh  
to my recollection the days of youth, when  
we all lived together a happy family,  
I can easily imagine it a lonely place  
now, those days will never return yet  
I love to think of them lonely though they  
were after Mother's death.

Olive sends her respects

Mr Pulham wishes to be remembered

Yours affectionately

Amira Pulham