Springfield, October 5, 52

My Dear Child,

I received a great pleasure on last Friday when your letter came to hand, one of greatest sources I enjoy in this life I had been anxiously expecting it for some time. I should have written sooner but N.B. was at home & I could not for want of paper. This is Monday and I must pay and there is always a little flutter, some company has just left Thorntons & George Booth, I have been busy too but have taken the pen. I hope I have wrote cheerfully. I have been truly sorry lately but we have had more sickness this summer than usual. Rosina & Eugenia have been sick, Lucy Ann is ill. We feared she would die, she is now better but very weak & low spirited. Thomas & Sarah have been sick one with fever fever & Thomas with affection of the lungs both are better now. They were at church yesterday. To hear Dr. Fort preach a gentleman that brought his daughter to teach at Henry Hughes. Mrs. Pargoud has returned & brought a sister with her to stay until Christmas her name is Cordelia a pretty girl they say she is. Martha was to see me Saturday she is looking quite well now & I am in spirits. They are building an office at the place the church & she hopes to be at home in six weeks. She is so tired of boarding, she says she would rather be in a room only six feet square than not to move. They will then go on to friends.
their house, she once came here one day this week to carry me to see Ebara Field who has a fine daug-
ter a week old. Martha Macoy has a daughter too lon-
ger ago that one of the largest shekarm ever seen, it is supposed to weigh ten pounds. Sarah once carry me to see her two this week so you see we are in fine loving
Lucy left yesterday to dine at Tom Sallie’s and from
there to Overam Creek, Mrs. Sinclair cannot be satisfied anywhere
else, he has not heard from this gity Molly Slone, mother indeed
and must is thought that place will be sold Lucy is very anxious
for him to buy it if it does not go too high; Jack Sinclair
has bought Slone’s place of Slone. Mr. Sallie, now before
they say is fixed for Tiveda and Jack Henry Davis to be
married some time this month. I know is hearing about the
girls in a shiggly with a horse costing $5 but it makes
her mother’s heart bleed. The Pocahontas Seminary is not begun
that is to go up the rocks Mr. Stubbins had made a new
profit of the hay to send to Norfolk for them, every thing is
one waiting for the bricklayers work to be done, I must now
reply to your letter you must not think about giving out your
trip to Georgia that would make me low spirited indeed I
am living on the anticipation of it now, I made some time
asked to see Mr. St. Russell I have to miss of it
Dear good Aunt Mary I hope she will not be called upon
to part with her good daughter & that she may be weep
again.
I am sorry Mr. Oates Conway is going to leave the next tourhood on your account, what makes Mr. Mary Touchera unsatisfied with the place, I am pleased Mrs. Touchera has a larger farm to cultivate this year and you will have plenty of work, with Mr. Oates Conway you must bring Mr. Oates Conway to see you when you come, so you have fine turnips, we sent you a bag of seed which I suppose you never got, never having mentioned them, so you are a better gardener too not like me sometimes a buyer. Old Milford is still in the same land of the living and growing more valuable as he grows older better late than never, better is very wise, but has a better master this year, he has been to see her twice since Christmas and his mistake sends old ones to his children, I must now grow to a conclusion as it is here my posture two or three times and still my back aches so I can hardly make a letter love to see my dear children L/Maypo
danceur ruin Lucy to take the trip for her health. The merchants are all going the same day and Tom. Mary Touchers will go also as they did hope a very pleasant return. My best love to Mr. Touchera
Het him I can never forget him and he must not disappoint me this summer we want to see you all more than can be expressed. Tell Mrs. Mary. I wrote the last letter and not receiving a reply concluded she must have forgotten me. My love to the children. Your devoted.
Dear Abby,

Long time has elapsed since you received a word from me. If you will consent, I will interrupt you in your domestic affairs to pursue a few lines this morning or evening. I am now seated in the dining room before breakfast; everything silent around me, the sun just presenting his cheerful face above the horizon. I must tell you why I am writing so early. My sister wishes to read this letter by the first opportunity, and after breakfast in how to go to singing school, so I would have no other chance to write. The reason why I cannot have to be I have only one letter with me from your prudence, being in the process of scaling a very cold clay at Nelson. With this exception, I have been very well all the remainder. But you would not recognize me at the same spot mountain girl washing an hundred and thirty six. I weigh in August an hundred and sixty pounds, very person thinks I have grown considerably, but I am learning every day now and by the time you come down you will need no introduction. Cousin Lucy and I are going to Baltimore next Friday, and Lucy is very anxious to go with them. Father will let us know if he can save the money. Cousin Doby is in Young. Don't express. Cousin Walter,