Brown Mountain  
Dec 12th 1867

My dear son

I received your highly appreciated letter, and will endeavour to answer it. It makes me feel both glad and sorry to get your letters, when I receive a letter it makes me want to see the dear old nurse. I am sorry to say I cannot go up to see you all Christmas. Mother says I can't go, and you know what the days must be. So, I dream the other nights you and Fannie were here, I thought Fannie Fanny was dressed terrible fine, that is a good dream for her. Cousin Joe I had the toothache to kill last night, are you sorry for me? James gave me pain killer to kill it. But it didn't do it. He was sorry for me.
Well, Cousin Joe, Lucinda is married yester-
day, or was 10-28 yesterday. Uncle Andrew, I tho-
ught Aunt Anna were invited, they say she wouldnt
invite me and uncle Andrew wont let them if I dont
invite me. I know she wouldnt go, but I guess he went,
and they were to spend Christmas at this house.
Yallah, I hope they will have a gay like line. Look, here Cousin Joe when are you
and Miss Mary going to be to here? Married? Well, like a pretty boy were
till not till every body.
I dont hear tell of many getting
married, a bout here. I wish they
would be a great many, and you
would come to some of them.
I have been staying home so close that-
that I Scarcely have news to tell.
So you, and Sara are in here sick and
Shipman, her little boy has the whooping cough, and all together all
makes me stay around. I know

Mary, you will excuse a short letter.

I hope I saw Mary & the others

they day, she was well. I know she

would be glad to see you too.

I'll let Mary & Nate know they

are welcome, don't you wish you had

that this them. I reckon Cousin. This would

like to have Mary, Mama &

when and myself, liked to had ours

to be taken but we got disappointed we

were going to have them taken.

together. Dear I want - yours I

don't think those photographs lack

half as well as you do. give my

love to all the family, and tell

Hannie to write soon and answer

the other question I asked her, dear.

And

Cousin. I hope you will ever

and

this letter - if it could be called

one, bad writing spelling and

together all, good By. Your lovingly

Yours,

Vis it don't own do you hear? 9