

Box 1, Folder 4: Item Inventory

Letter from Son [Alfred Tweed] to Father [Richard Tweed, Jr.], 1857-01-09

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-01-15

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-01-26

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-01-31

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-01-31

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-02-04

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-02-11

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-02-13

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Father [Richard Tweed, Jr.], 1857-02-11

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] and Brother [Jean Tweed], 1857-02-16

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-02-20

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-02-23

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-02-27

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] and Brother, 1857-03

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-03-14

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-03-20

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-03-27

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-04-02

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-04-03

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-05-06

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-05-11

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-05-19

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-05-22

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Parents [Richard Tweed, Jr. & Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-05-29

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] & Father [Richard Tweed, Jr.] to Dear Boy [Alfred Tweed], 1857-06-02

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-06-06

Letter from Father [Richard Tweed, Jr.] and Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-06-15

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-06-15

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-06-22

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-07-10

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-07-13

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Alfred Tweed, 1857-07-21

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-07-21

Letter from Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] to Son [Alfred Tweed], 1857-07-27

Letter from Lizzie [Kornwall] to Dear Boy [Tweed], 1857-08-01

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-09-21

Letter from Son [Alfred Tweed] to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-09-23

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-10-06

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-10-07

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed] and Father [Richard Tweed, Jr.], 1857-10-11

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-11-13

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-11-16

Letter from Cousin Lizzie [Lizzie Kornwell] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-11-17

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-11-23

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1857-12-24

Letter from Cousin John [John S. Sands] to Cousin Margaret [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-02-19

Letter from [unknown] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-05-18

Letter from [unknown] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-06-14

Letter from [unknown] to Cousin [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-07-06

Letter from Alfred Tweed to Brother [Frank Tweed] and Mother [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-07-09

Letter from [unknown] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-08-13

Letter from Lizzie [Kornwell] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-11-08

Letter from [unknown] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1859-02-20

Letter from [unknown] to Cousin Maggie [Margaret M. Tweed], 1858-11-02

Friday. Camden, Jan. 9 1854

My Dear Father:

You told me
to keep my feet warm that is
more than I can do because
right after breakfast we
all have to stay out we
can not come in to ~~wait~~
warm our feet but
we can come in to get
our coats on and a rather
pair of boots and then we
can not come in till the
bell rings so I can not
keep my feet warm
a tall. This morning
which it is Friday
Jan. the 9th I put on my
Indian rubber boots
with my slippers ~~under~~

under them on my
feet they looked
tight but they did
not feel tight at all
one of my big toes got
very cold while all
the rest of my toes
were warm. So I guess
I will continue putting
my slippers under on
my feet. If I wear my
boots this after noon
my indian rubber boots
I will not put on
the slippers and try
and see how it feels
but I don't believe I
~~will~~ wear them this after
noon if I don't go
skating I will wear
them but if I go
skating I won't wear
them but anyway now

I will wear them
some time with
out any slippers and
tell you how I like
them so. So I have
written you a pretty
long letter this after^{noon} and
I hope you please answer
my letter soon and go
good by my dear mother
and good by my dear
father and good by my
dear little sister Anna
I. Tweed. and one for dear
Frank and Annie and
Uncle. and all the
girls good by all the
family.

Your affectionate
son
Alfred Tweed

To My Dear father this letter
will go.

L R. Moore & Co.
New York

6 Second St
New York

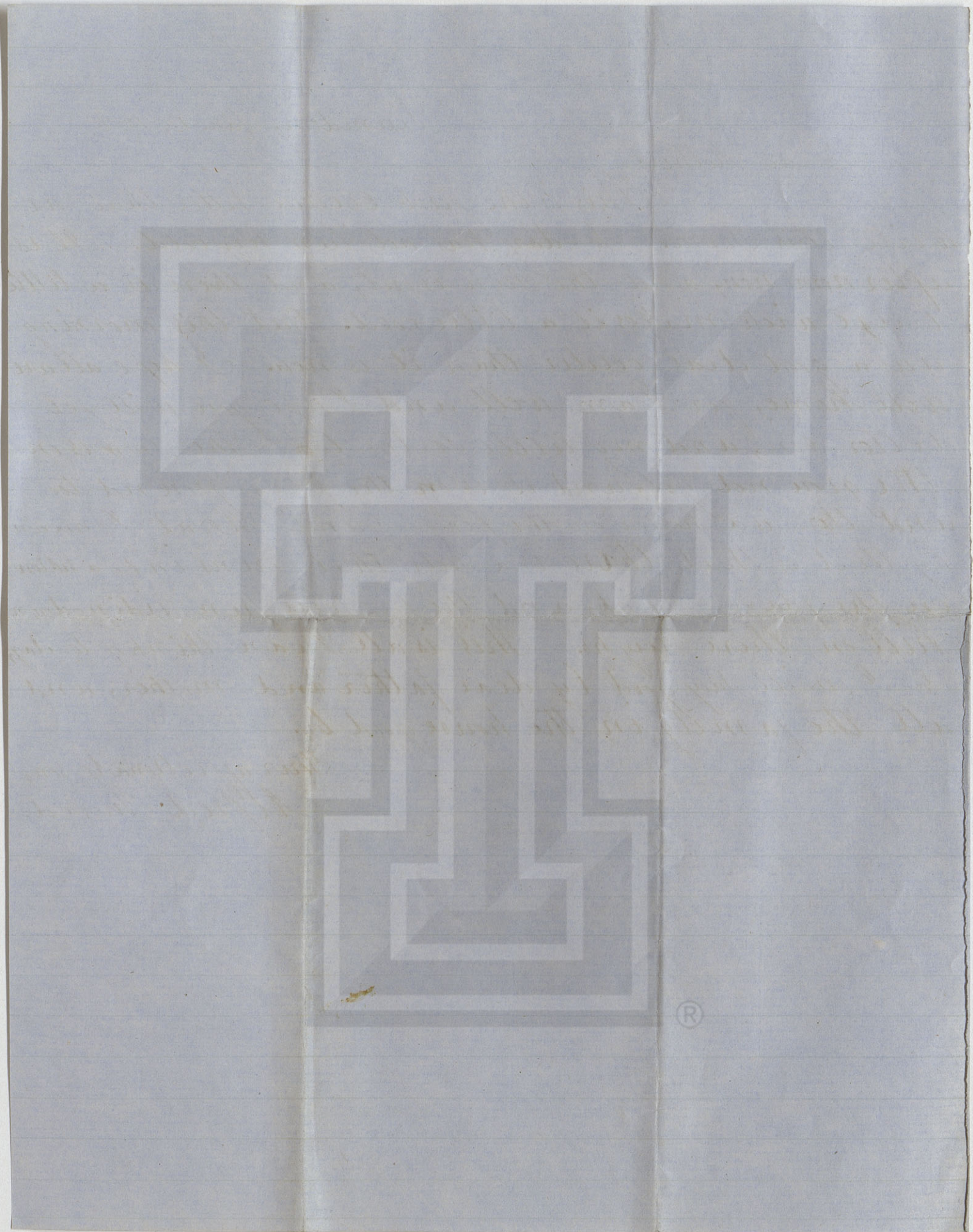
My Dear Father

Hamden, Jan. 15, 1857.

Dear Mother:

This is the first Exercise-Letter that we write this Term. To-day has not been very cold. It is afternoon now, and the sun is out, and there is a little breeze which makes it a little cold. But this morning was a good deal colder than it is now. I hope all are well home, for I am well and I hope you will get better soon, and my little sister too. The snow is on the ground yet, and it is on the play-ground too, and there is a hollow on the play-ground. What I mean by that is that there is a hill that runs into a hollow on the play-ground, and the boys have fun riding down hill on their sleighs. This is all I can think of to-day, so I will say good by dear father and mother, and all the family in the house good by.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed.



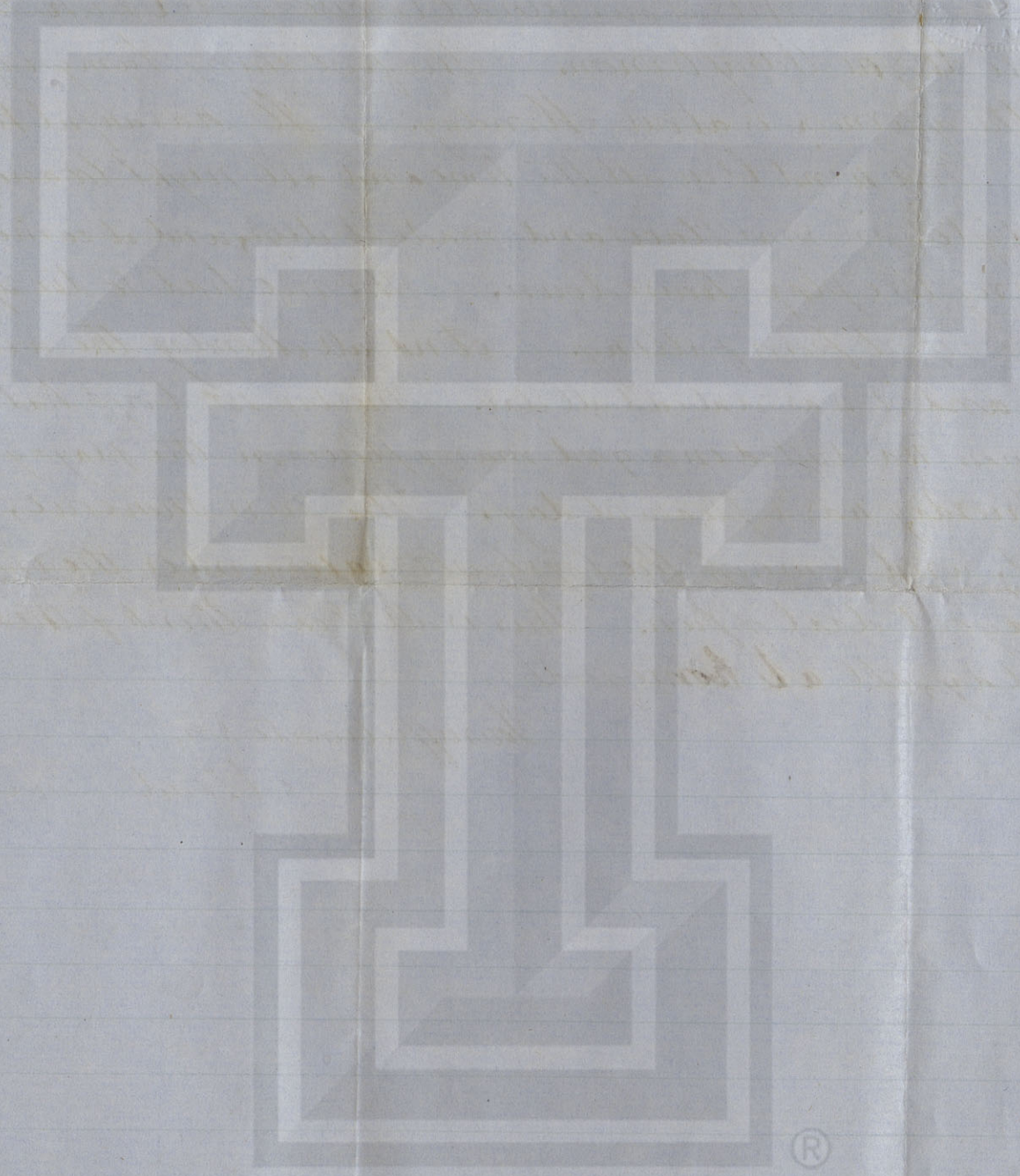
Hamden, Jan. 26, 1887.

My Dear Mother,

This is our second Exercise-Letter which I am going to write to you this afternoon. The first thing I am going to tell you this afternoon is about Monday. It was awful here Monday. The wind blew all the time and all night to and the snow drifted in some places and made it deep, and it came near blowing the play-house down. Then we had to tie ropes around it to keep it from falling. And all Monday the wind blew hard and it was real cold all day. Tuesday we boys had a holiday. The snow was drifted in a good many places on the play-ground, but Tuesday was a pleasant day. The sun shone out, and made it hot, and some of the boys built caves under the snow, and had a good deal of fun. This is all I can think of this afternoon, so good by, all at home good by.

Your affectionate son,

Alfred Tweed.



Stedmen, Jan 26, 1854.

My Dear Mother:

I am a
gonter write you a short
letter this evening. The reason I
did not write to you sooner
this week was because I was
in carpentry what I mean
by carpentry is a boy that
behaves bad and dont get his
lessons and gets them ~~over~~
I was ^{not} put in for either
but I was put ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ for
loud talk and when
a boy is in carpentry
he can not talk to any of
the boys nor go in the
play house nor on the play
ground so that is what
carpentry ~~means~~ means. I
~~can~~ cant think of much
more this evening but I gess

I can write a little more to
you. The first thing that comes
in my mind is I hope you are
better and well and have not got
any more face ache and I hope
Anna is better too and ~~sister~~
sister Emma and I hope Frank
is not been sick since I left
Rome to come to school. I
think the days are a flying
it seems so to me only look
we have been three weeks here
a ready but the first week goes
slower than the others because
we don't get started on our
lessons but when we get
started on our lessons the
days go like two forty
on the plank road and
the term will be ended
before you know it.
one of the teachers said

that we went home on
the tenth of April and I
~~guess it is ^{right} if it is not I~~
guess it is right but if it
is not right I will tell
you in a nother letter
this is all I can think of
this evening so I will say
goodby my Dear Mother and
~~father~~ and Father, and all
in the house good by once
more all in the house good
by ~~ga~~ good by good by good by
all in the house. I ~~remain~~
remain as ever,

Your affectionate son
to Fred Weed.

A letter to
My Dear Mother
from Alfred Ineed.

Hamden, Jan. 31, 1857.
My Dear Mother:

The other
piece of paper I wrote a
letter on said a bout all the
things a bout my teeth
and how it was here to
day and I wrote that
letter and put it in the
~~box~~ before the male was
given out and then
the male was given out
and they was a letter
for me and I thought
that I would try and
answer it to night.
I am very glad when
I got your letter because
I am always glad when

I get a letter from
you. I Expect you are
well know, and I hope
Anna will get better
soon and I hope Frank
will keep well too
because I am well and
I have not been sick.
I am glad Mrs. Vetter
makes such a good Report
of Frank and I hope
he will try to learn
more and more so that
he can come to school
with his brother Alfred
to Mr. Everests. They has
been a good ell of snow
up here and it has been
~~pretty~~ pretty cold. I am
sorry Gram mother is
dead but it can not

be helped. you ~~too~~
These letters wont go
till Monday because
to morrow is Sunday
so all I can think of is
to say good by my Dear
Father and Mother and
good by all at home. ^{son}
Your affectionate
Alfred Inad

To my dear
Mother.

Hamden, Jan. 31, 1837

My Dear Mother:

I am a going to write you a letter this afternoon which is Saturday afternoon. The reason I did not write you a letter sooner this week is that I did not think of much and I did not have any writing paper, and there is still another reason and that is, that the snow has been on the ground and that I have been playing in it all the time and playing with my school boys. The reason I can write you a letter this afternoon is that it rains hard but if it did not rain I would write you a letter this

afternoon, because I have
more time ~~than any~~ this
afternoon than any other day
of the week because on other days
we have to study till three
o'clock and Saturdays we have
to study till twelve o'clock, so
then on Saturdays I have all
the afternoon to write a letter.
I am a going to tell you two more
things one is how the day is the
other is about one of my teeth.
The first one is about the day.
Well to day has been very
unpleasant here but I don't
know how it has been in New
York it snowed first in the
morning and then hailed and
now it is raining and out doors
it is all slushy and wet and

it is very unpleasant here,
know I must tell you about
my tooth, well Friday evening
I worked at my tooth and
pulled at it and jerked at
it and I done every thing and
after a little while the tooth
came out, the reason I pulled
out that tooth was that it
plaged me awfully and so
I pulled it out, I hope
you will keep that box safe
that I put my two teeth in
just before I came to school,
this is all I can think of this
afternoon and so I will say
one thing more that is I
hope all are well home,
and I will say good by Dear
Father a Mother and all good by

at home.

Your affectionate son

Alfred Inver.



Hamden, Feb. 4, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

I am know-gonter
write you a letter a bout a Fair wich
will soon be here in a bout two or
three weeks. You know what I mean by a
Fair. And they is a gonter be things in it
that us boys will hafter pay money to get
them so I write you a letter to get some
money for the Fair I want three Dollars
and dont forget to ask father for the
three Dollars if you do I will hafter
take some of my money off of ^{my} private
account and that is what I dont want
to do ~~of~~ fore. pity sakes dont forget
to get the money from Dear Father.
~~at~~ I can not think of nothing
to night and I want you
to answer my letter as soon
as you get it so that I can
get the money in time for

the Fair and dont forget
to get the money four dollars
and get it from father and
send it ~~with~~ the letter for
pity sakes dont forget the
money four dollars & this is
all I can think of to good by
all at home good by.

Your affectionate ^{son}
of Alfred Fred.

P.S. I write this letter
in a hurry I have not
got any more time
to excuse it.

To my Dear
Mother.
Special



Wednesday Feb 11th
1857.

My Dear Son

I received your letter dated Feb 4th, in which you write me about a Fair, which would be held in a few weeks. I expect all the ladies of the church are very much engaged in making, fancy articles, as well as useful ones to sell at the Fair. I used to help sew at White Plains for the Fairs, and it was ^avery pleasant duty. I wish I could come to the Fair, but as that is impossible you must write me all about

it, and buy something for me. I asked Father for the money but he thinks three dollars is too much for a little boy to spend, but as I suppose it is for the church, we will send you two dollars, and I know you will be satisfied with what Father and Mother think best. I hope you are well, it has been very cold weather, but then you have good comfortable clothes, and every thing to make you comfortable, and you must not forget that it is your Heavenly Father who gives you all these good things,

and you must thank him not only with your lips, but in your life, by loving him and keeping his commandments.

Frank has a pair of India-rubber boots, and he goes in the snow up to the tops of them, he can say the table - "60 Seconds make a minute &c" all through. I had a letter from Sister Emma last week she is well, and will soon write you a letter. Dear little Sister Anna has three teeth, she is very sweet and is very fond of Frank, you will see how she will jump for joy when she sees

you, when you come home
next vacation. We are well
at home now. Uncle Charley
was in the city last week,
his boys are all well. I
would like to have one
kiss from your cheek this
morning. Goodby my dear
boy, we all at home send
you love, and twice as much
from Mother.

Walter Alfred Ford.

3d Letter

Master Alfred Smith
Care Rev C W Everett
Hamden
Ct.

Hamden, Feb. 13, 1857.

My Dear Mother,

I thought of sending you a valentine, but before Mr. Everest ~~ordered~~ ^{ordered} them, he told us boys that it was only a waste of money to buy such foolish things so I thought I would not get any, because I would want to spend it all to the Fair, and buy you something pretty and nice. The thing I buy you, I will not send it to but I will bring it to you when I ^{see} ~~come~~ home for ^{vacation}, and ~~if~~ ^{if} I ~~can~~ ^{see} get any thing Frank would like I will get it for him ~~if~~ ^{if} my money will last and I will get some ^{thing}.

for ^{dear} Anna too. When I received your letter it was dated, Feb. 11th and I received it the, 13th. You ask me if two dollars was enouf for the pair of cause it is when my mother and father says so because they know best they are large but I am a little bit of a boy only nine years old, of cause it it anouf for a little boy like me only nine years old. and I am satisfied with two dollars because my father and mother thinks so. I expect Frank likes his indian-rubber boots first strait because I do mine. And I hope frank will learn how to read and study and he will see what I'll give him so he must try and

learn hard and quick. I will be very glad
to see you father and little sister and big
sister and little brother too. This is all I can
think of this afternoon, so good by dear father
and mother and all in the house good by
when I write to you a gain I will tell you a
~~that the fair~~ ~~to morrow is valentine day~~
~~that the fair~~ ~~to morrow is valentine day~~
some of the boys say so. so all good by

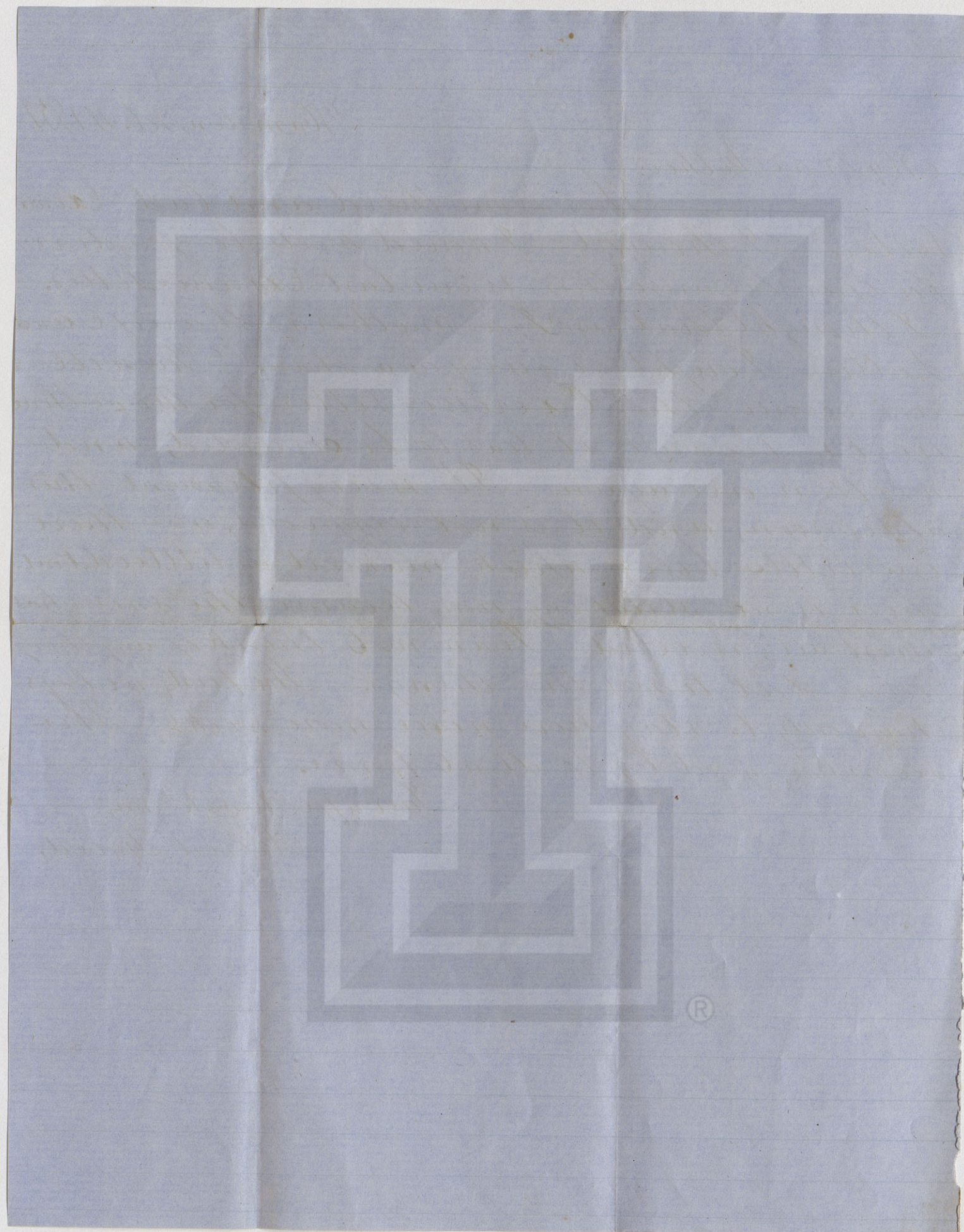
Your affectionate son,
Alfred Weed.

Hamden, Feb. 11/1857.

My Dear Father:

This is our third and last Exercise Letter. I thought I would write to you, dear father, because this is our last Exercise Letter. I thought that as I give mother a share of Exercise Letters, I ought to give you a share. You will not receive this Exercise Letter for two or three weeks, because it has to be corrected, and written over again. It is very pleasant this afternoon, and it is not very cold, only there is a little breeze which makes it a little cold out. There is no sleighing now, because the snow has most all melted. I can not think of anything more, but to say two things. The first, we boys have only to stay here nine more weeks. The second is, good by to all at home.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed.



Hamden, Feb. 16, 1857

My Dear Mother:

I said
in my last letter I wrote
that the next letter I
wrote I would tell
you about the Fair but
the Fair will not be
here till wednes-day, so
I thought I would
write you one letter be-
fore the Fair. I had a
very nice time saturday
as it was valintines
day. I sent some of

valentines writting on
a piece of this paper, but
I shall not say who I
sent them too, but I know
I sent one of them too a
person that I loved
dearly. I told you in
one of my letters a good
while ago that ~~we~~ I come
home on the 10th of april but
I come home on the 9th
april on thursday so
father will meet me at the
Depron thursday April 9th
and I will be glad to see him.

I guess I will write ~~too~~
Frank a little letter on
this paper.

Dear brother.

I can
not think of much but
I will write you a little.
I hope you are well and
play hard and get a
good exercise, and run
hard to keep warm
and nice, ~~and~~ play pretty
with little sister Anna.
brother alfred will soon
be home too play with you.

and have some ^{nice} fun playing
and running all a round
and having nice fun.

I hope you are a good
boy and mind mother
and Father and then every
body will like you and
I will too, you must try
and study hard and
be a good boy. good by dear

Father and mother and
brother and sister all
in the house good by.

Your affectionate son ^{and}
brother, - Alfred Tweed

Hamden, Ill. 20, 1857

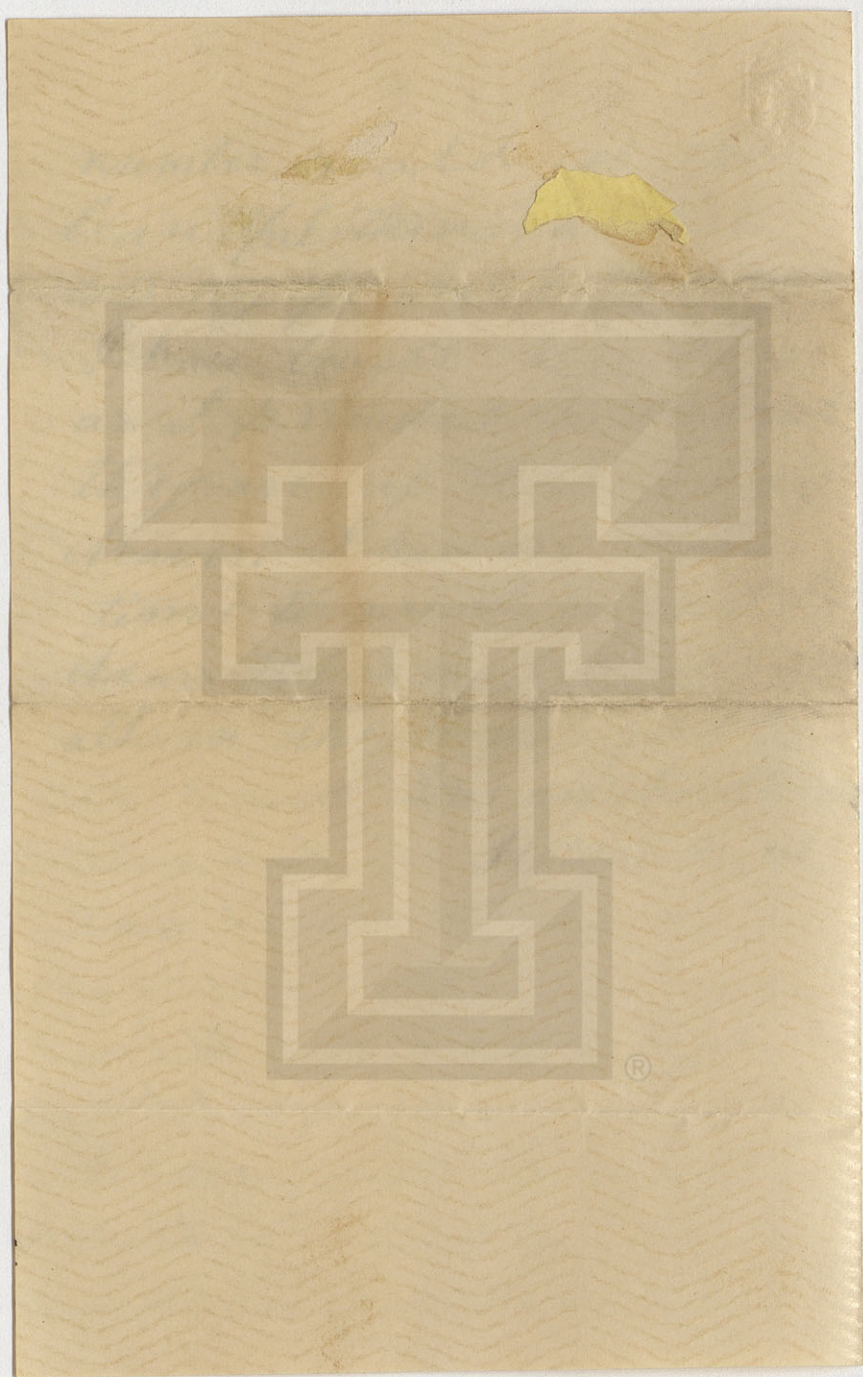
My Dear Mother:

I received
a valentine to night, which is
friday night. It had on
it, I'll love thee as long as I
live. I think that is a
beautiful valentine, and it
is the first one I received
this term. I must tell
you a bout the Fair a little.
Well to the Fair it was
beautiful they were cakes
candys and evry thing.
And the ladies would have
beautiful things and ^{the} ~~there~~
people would take numbe
rs and whoever got the right

number would get the
beautiful things and it
was very pleasant to me.

I have bought every thing
as I promised to buy and
they are up stairs in my
drawer. I have no more
time to night so good by
dear Father and mother and
all in the house good by.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed.



Monday. Hamden, Feb. 23/1857.

My Dear Mother;

I told you in my last letter that I got a valentine of which I was very much pleased with, and I told you about the Fair now I must tell you something more. Well the first is that I think spring is very near and I don't believe they will leave more snow, because there is only a little now on the ground.

I hope all are well at home and I hope all are well in the House of Shimbors, Second street, New York.

I can not think of very much this afternoon as it

Monday and I wrote you
a letter Friday and
these letters are not
very many days apart
so I can not think of
much. Last week I
did not have over a Latin
Lesson, but I had one or
~~two~~ two spelling lessons
over and that is all I
had over last week and
I did not get over my
Latin Lesson today,
so I try and study
hard as possible, and
I hope Frank does too
and that is the only
way to make a good
man by studying hard

that
so you must read ~~this~~
too Frank what I said
about studying hard
too make a good man
but if you did not
study when a little
boy you would not now
how to read so you
~~you~~ would be in a nice state
so you see how useful
it is to study when
you are a young boy.
So this is all I can
think of this afternoon
so please answer my
letter soon so all Good-
by in the house my dear
Father and Mother and
all in the house,

and
Dear little brother and ~~little~~
little baby sister who I
would like to see and
brother too.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Ined.

Monday. Hamden, Feb. 23, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

I told you in my last letter that I got a salinine of wick I was very much pleased with, and I told you about the Fair now I must tell you something more. Well the first is that I think spring is very near and I don't believe they will have any more snow, because there is only a little now on the ground.

I hope all are well at home and I hope all are well in the House of Shimbors, Second street, New York.

I can not think of very much this afternoon as it

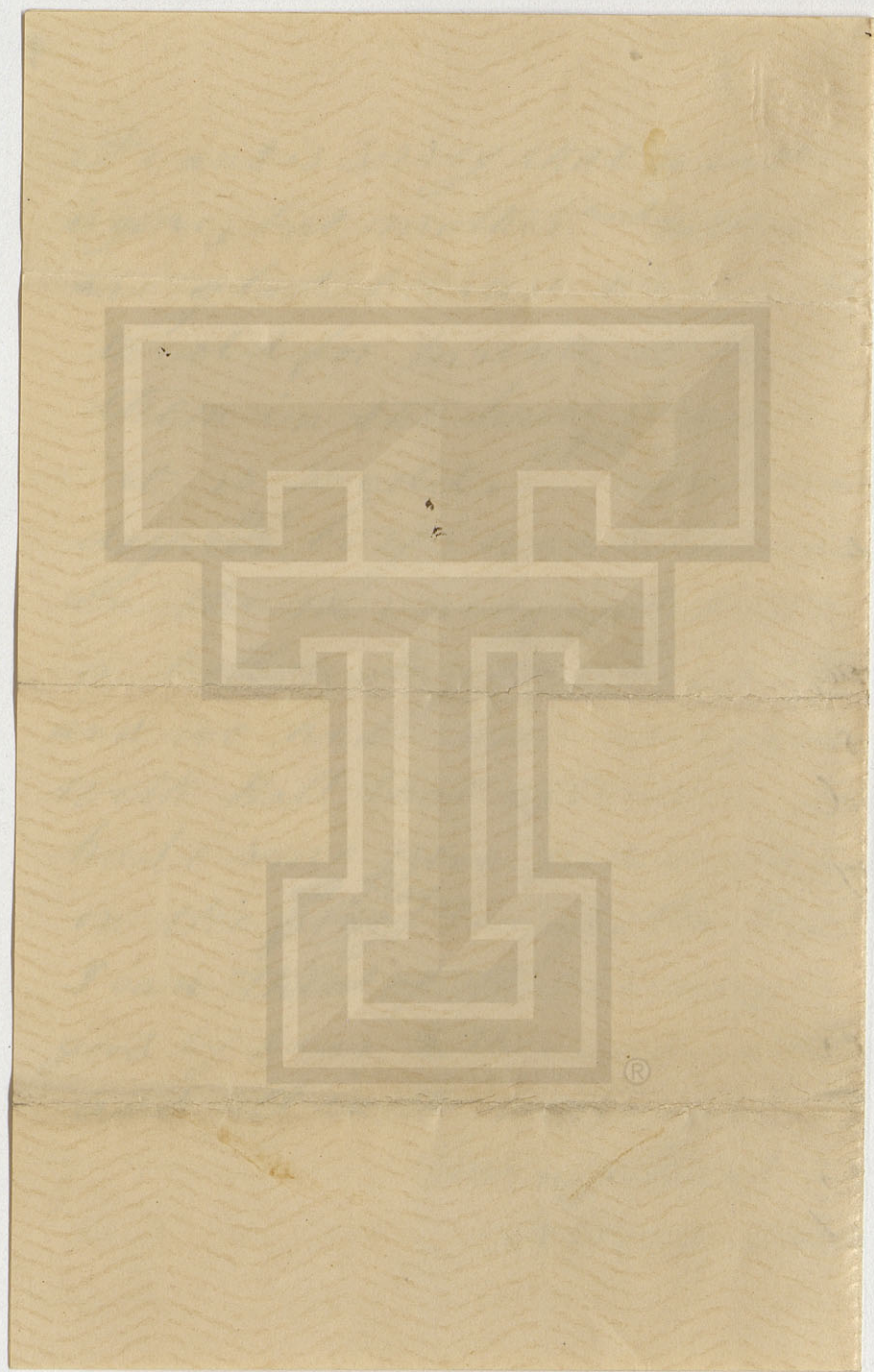
Friday Hamden, Feb. 27, 1857

My Dear Mother:

I will
write you a letter to night
which is Friday night. I re-
ceived a valentine Thursday
evening, and on the three
cent stamp it was marked
white plains and it was
directed as you always
direct it and inside it said
to Alfred. So I think it
must come from sister
Emma. This makes the
second valentine I have re-
ceived this term. I hope all
are well at home, for I ^{am}
^{as} well as ever I was. I suppose

Frank is sorry that winter
is gone, but mother and father
are glad because winter is
too cold for parents, it keeps
them in the house because
it is so cold. ^{etsh} Wednes-
day ^{we} boys went to church
in the morning and had
a hollow day ^{all} the afternoon,
and we had some nice games
with Ball that afternoon, and
had some nice fun a playing
on the ~~Play~~ ^{Play} Ground, this Ball
I can think of this evening, so
good by Dear Father and Mother
and all in the house good by.

Your affectionate Son,
Alfred Swed.





Hamden, March, 1854.

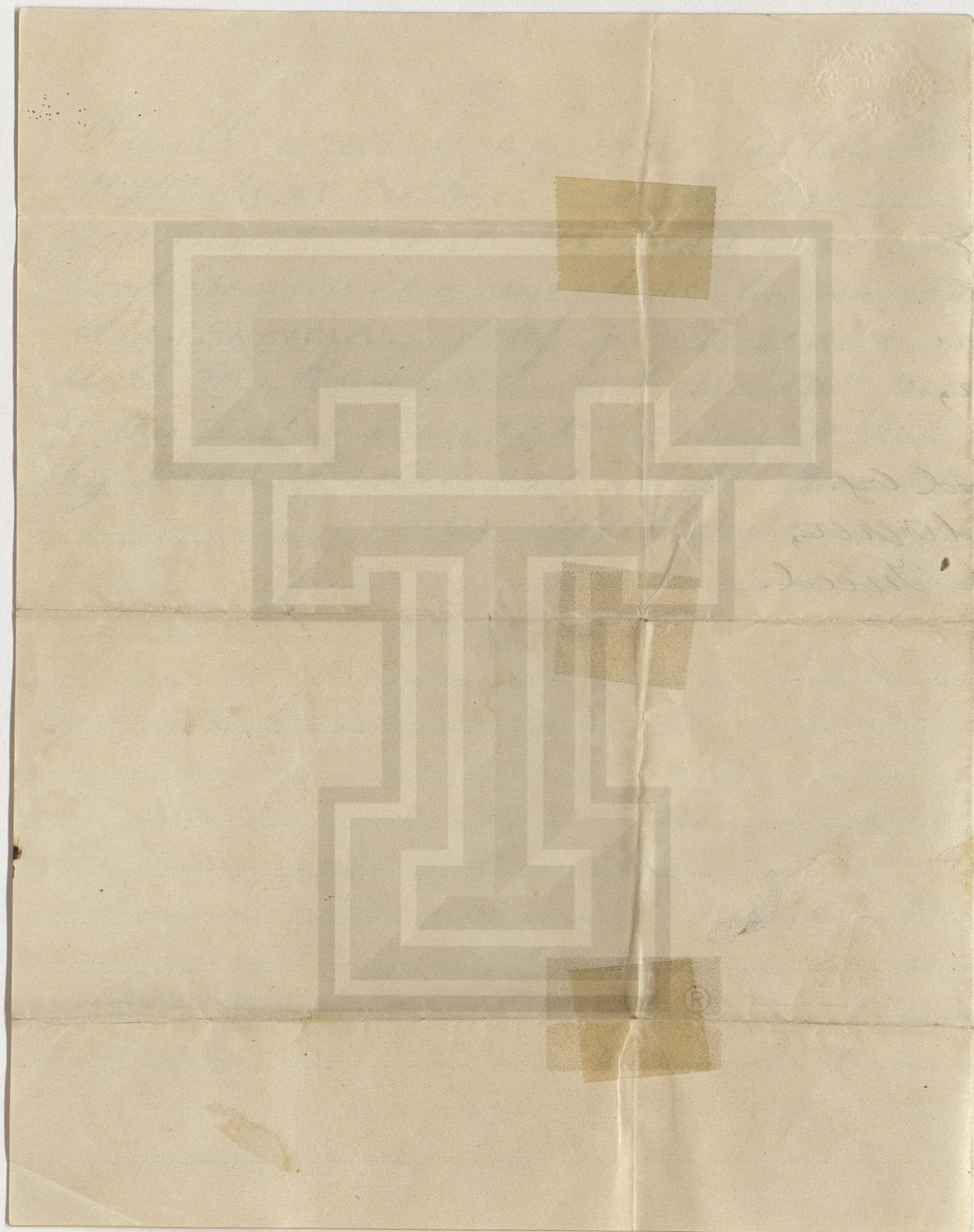
My Dear Mother.

I received your letter Monday evening. It will be too bad for uncle Alfred to go in ²⁵ street, but then I can have a ^{nice} ride to go there. I am very joyful and glad that uncle Charley is coming to New York but I hope he will not go too far away from our house to live. I expect it was quite time for is to ~~and~~ to be a sleep, and for her too shut her little eyes. Frank must try and learn more and more every day and I will bring him home something nice, I was very glad when I heard that Frank spelt first-rate to Father. so Good by Dear Mother I will write Frank a short letter this evening.

My Dear Brother:

I will write you a short letter too
night dear brother. Dear Brother
you must learn too read and spell
Good so you can come here to school at
Mr. Everests. And if you learn you
will make a good and useful man,
so this is all I wanted to say so Good
by Dear Brother and all at home Good by.

Your affectionate son and brother,
Edfred Ineed.



Hamden, March. 14, 1857.

My Dear Mother,

I will write you a short letter this evening which is Saturday evening and this letter will not start from here till Monday because to morrow is Sunday. Last Saturday ^{some of} the boys played tricks like they do to ~~the~~ Christys and the other boys sit down ^{and listen} and we done this in the play-house, and they ^{played} ~~made~~ first-rate tricks, and they had curtains that they drew up when they were ready, to day we had some more tricks and they were better ~~than~~ to day than they were last Saturday because they had more time to learn the tricks in, because last Saturday they just

got up the tricks and they did
not think of it the first
of the week so it was better
~~late~~ this Saturday. This is all
I wanted to say. but ~~one~~^{two} things
more, the first is that we
had the tricks in the play-house;
and the second is remember that
I am coming home the 9th of April,
and don't forget to answer this
letter. I send my love to all in the
house & Good by Dear Mother and Father
and all in the House of No. 6, Second Street,
Good by.

Your affectionate son,
Edfred Tweed.

got up the other day and
not think of it yet

of the new building
this building

I wanted to see
Mrs. the first

and the second
I am concerned

and I am
in the

and all in the
Goshen

I am affected

and I am

and I am



®



Friday morning March 20th
1857.

My Dear Son

I received a letter from you on Tuesday. the one you wrote on Saturday. I was very happy to receive a letter; when the door-bell rings hard about 9 o'clock in the morning, then I say, "there is a letter from Alfred" I do not forget to answer your letters, but I do not have much time. Frank is well, he is counting the weeks when you will come home, and asked me if it would be Lile-time when you was home. Dear little Sister Anna is quite well, she sits alone on the

floor, can shake her head. No! No!
and loves to laugh and play; she is
very sweet and I know you will
love her very dearly. You will soon see
her now, and we shall soon see
you. I have missed you very much
this Lent, as I have no one to go
to Church with me Sunday evenings
and when I hear the bell ring. I
think, if Alfred was home then
we would go to Church; but I
know it is best for you to be at
school, so that when you are a
man, you will be good and great.
I hope, and be a great comfort
to your parents. Uncle Charley
is going to live in Mill St., not
far from our house, where your
dear Granpa Sands lived, and where

he died. You shall go with me and
I will tell you all about when
your Granpa lived there, you was
a little past two years old when
he died. You do not remember him.
I am going to prayers at 10 o'clock
this morning, and I want to put
this letter in the box, so that you
will probably get it to morrow.
I am very happy to hear you are well
and enjoying yourself so well. Frank
thinks he would like to have seen
the boys play tricks. I hope you are
kind and obliging to your sched-
mates, and above this dutiful
and submissive to your Teachers
and this you will be, if you pray
to God daily "Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil" — All at home

send you much love. Grandpa
Tweed has been quite sick, but
is better now. Goodby my dear boy

Affectionately your

Mother

Master Alfred Tweed.

No 8 Letter.

Master Alfred Thred
Care Rev L W. Everett.
Warren
Conn

Hamden, March 21st 1857

My Dear Mother:

I received ~~your~~
your letter safely, but I do
not remember what evening
I received it. You said that
you received your letters a
bout one o'clock but I do
not get mine sometimes
till a quarter past four
because then is the time
the cars get here and they
bring the male sometimes
and the boys brings the
male to, other times I
get my letters after
supper because they do
not give them out till

after supper sometimes.
I am glad to hear that
sister Anna can sit on the
floor a lone, and can shake her
head no no, and I am glad
that she loves to laugh and
play, I know she is very sweet
and I do love her dearly. Yes
I will soon be home to see all
the family, from to day I have
only to stay here a week and
five days. Yes so I would go to
church with you if I was home
and would be glad to go. Yes I
am kind to my school-mates.

I was very sorry to hear that Gan-
dha Ineed has been sick. Please
excuse my date because I made
a kinder of cram with 1857 and

got confused with it
and got a nother cram
up and the third I got
it right. This is all I
can think of so goodly
all at home.

Your affectionate son
Alfred



Thursday April 2nd 1857

11 O'clock AM

My Dear Son

One week from to day, just about the hour I am writing to you now, we will be expecting to see you home. You will be welcome home, by all, but your Mother above all, longs to see you. Emma came home last Saturday, Frank asks almost every day "how many days now will Alfred come". All the pleasure going is waiting till you come, and then Frank says he knows Pa will take us all to "bryestops". Dear little Sister Anna is sitting on the floor playing, she will be 11 months old, the day you come home, 9th of April. Pa received your composition yesterday (and a letter I believe) but he changed his coat before he left the

store, and they were in his other pocket, but he will bring them home to night for me to read, he was very sorry he did not bring them last night, he told me you had written about "Steam". Grandpa Fred is better, but his foot is a little lame yet with Rheumatism Uncle Alfred and Aunt Delia and their babies are well. Rodman is a great big boy, you will hardly know he was the little baby you saw when you was last home. Willie Sen Eyck came Tuesday to spend the day with Frank, he will come again when you are home. I hope you are well. Goodby Tell me meet - which if it is Gods will, will be very soon

In affection true

Your Mother.

Master Alfred Fred.

Alfred will you give the card which I have enclosed to Mrs Ernest, and tell her your Ma would be very happy to see her when she visits New York.

Dear and my dear friend
I have been thinking of you
very much lately and wondering
how you are getting on. I hope
you are well and happy. I have
been very busy lately but I
will try to write you more often.
I am sure you will be very
kind to write back to me.
I am ever your affectionate
friend
John Edward Davis



169 Letter

Master Alfred, Jr. d.
Care Rev. G. W. Everett.

Hamden
Conn.



Hamden, April 3, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

We have only
to stay here five more
days and then I will
be happy and I will
see you. I expect Frank
would like me to come
home so he and I could
go to Chrystys and see
them play. I expect Anna
is always sitting on the
floor playing. I am
glad Grandpa Twel^{foot} is
better. I expect Rod
man has growed like I have
and I expect he will be
tall of his age like I am

Mrs Everest is very much
~~obliged~~ very glad that
you sen her that card.

please excuse my writting
because I am in a hurry. I remain as ever,

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed.

P.s. This is my last letter I will write this ^{term}
so Good by all at home I am in a hurry ^{excuse} ~~that~~
it I have no more time.





Hamden May. 6, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

I arrived safe to
Hamden station and most all
the boys to. To day is Wednesday,
us boys unpacked our trunks
to day. My paper and all my
things I ~~liked~~, but you did ^{not} ~~not~~
send me ~~a~~ my lead pencils I
wish you would send me some
if you can but if you cannot
I will buy some here. I cannot
think of anything more but to
ask if every body are well at home.
Please answer this letter soon so ~~God~~
good by all at home.

Your affectionate son

A. T. Weld



London May 6. 1852.

My dear mother
 I received safely
 your letter of the 2nd inst. and most all
 the day. To day is Wednesday
 and I have unpacked our trunk
 to day. My father and all my
 friends are well. I hope you did not
 think me very foolish. I cannot
 wish you would send me some
 if you can but if you cannot
 I will buy some here. I cannot
 think of anything more but to
 eat. Every body are well at home
 I have not the letter from the
 yet by all at home.
 Your affectionate son
 J. Smith

®





Hamden, May 11, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

They was a little baby Baptised Sunday its ^{name} was Clearence Augustus and it was a real sweet thing to, its looks were pretty and all over it was pretty. I find my collars very easy to put on and everything is right. I expect Uncle Charley has his house most fixed, and I know they will hav it fixed before I come home. Tell Frank I am coming home the 31st of July and that will be here soon as it ^{can} come, and when the 31st of July is here I will be happy. when I come home I will

stay home all August and two
weeks of September I believe
but I do not know for truth.
A boy by the name of Edward
rd. C. Feidler. when home
this morning to see a sick
sister of his in no. 38, bond
^{street} New York I believe, per-
haps his sister was in bond
street and perhaps on Long
Island but I most likely
^{think} she was in bond street if
she is in bond street it
is that house with a
white front stoop that
I showed you when I
was in that carriage going
to canal street to go to
school you remember I told
you it was no. 38 when
I showed it to you in the

carriage going up bond
street. I hope all are
well at home please
answer this letter soon
so good by all at home
Good by all, I send my
love to all in the
house. I remain as ever,
Your affectionate son,
Alfred Jewell.

P.S.

have you heard from
Emma lately I wrote
her a letter last week
when I did you. I must
write to Frank soon as
I can think of anything
for him. I aint shure
whether Edwards sister
is dead or sick but

she is one of those.

Mr. Everest has declar^{ed}
~~me~~ⁱⁿ numbers to day
to see how tall the boys
are I have got the same
number that I had last
term and that is ^{number}
44 please excuse my crooked
writing because they are
not any lines on this one side
of the paper. I have written
a pretty long letter and
I can not think of much
more. please excuse my
gamed up writing to
because I do not want to
write it over again it is so
long.

Yours
Everest

Tuesday May 19th 1857.

My Dear Boy

I know it seems a long time to be expecting a letter, but Mother has not forgotten you, but has been very busy. Aunt Delia has not gone to house-keeping yet, they have the carpets down, but cannot have their beds nor Bedsteads sent home. Uncle Charley has his house all nicely painted, and has built a Bath-room at the end of the kitchen and a fine large bath-tub put in; and the boys expect to have a fine time this summer splashing in the water. Frank has not been to see them yet the yard was in such disorder. I received both of the letters you wrote me, and was very

happy to hear from you; I read
the death of Edward Tilda's
sister in the paper, and then I
saw the funeral pass our house.
The coffin was carried, covered with
a black velvet pall, and Edward
walked with his Father close behind
the coffin. I went up stairs and
looked out the window and saw
the coffin put in a box, and put
in the vault, and I wondered if
she had been a good little girl
and loved God, and then I knew
her spirit was in Heaven, and when
I saw Edward crying and looking
down in the vault where they had
laid his dear little sister, I hoped
he would love God and keep his command-
ments, so if he died young, or lived
a great many years longer, he would
meet his little sister again in

Heaven.

Your precious little sister Anna
is much better, and we hope she will
get quite strong when the weather is
warm and pleasant, this morning it
is quite cold, the wind blows; and it
rains a little with every appearance of
a hard storm. Frank is well, he is
getting ready for school, Kitty is up in
my room, frisking and jumping about
like a crazy cat. she scratches real
hard, but she is very nice and
playful. I hope you are well, and
do ~~try~~ and get your lessons, so as
not to be punished once this term.
All in the house send their love to
you, Goodby. Anna is crying to
come to me. Write me a nice letter
soon.

In love sincere your
Mother.



No 1 Letter
for Sumner
Term 1857

New York
May

20

Master Alfred T. Reed
No 1 letter
Care Rev C. W. Everett

Hamden

CT.

Hamden, May 22, 1854.

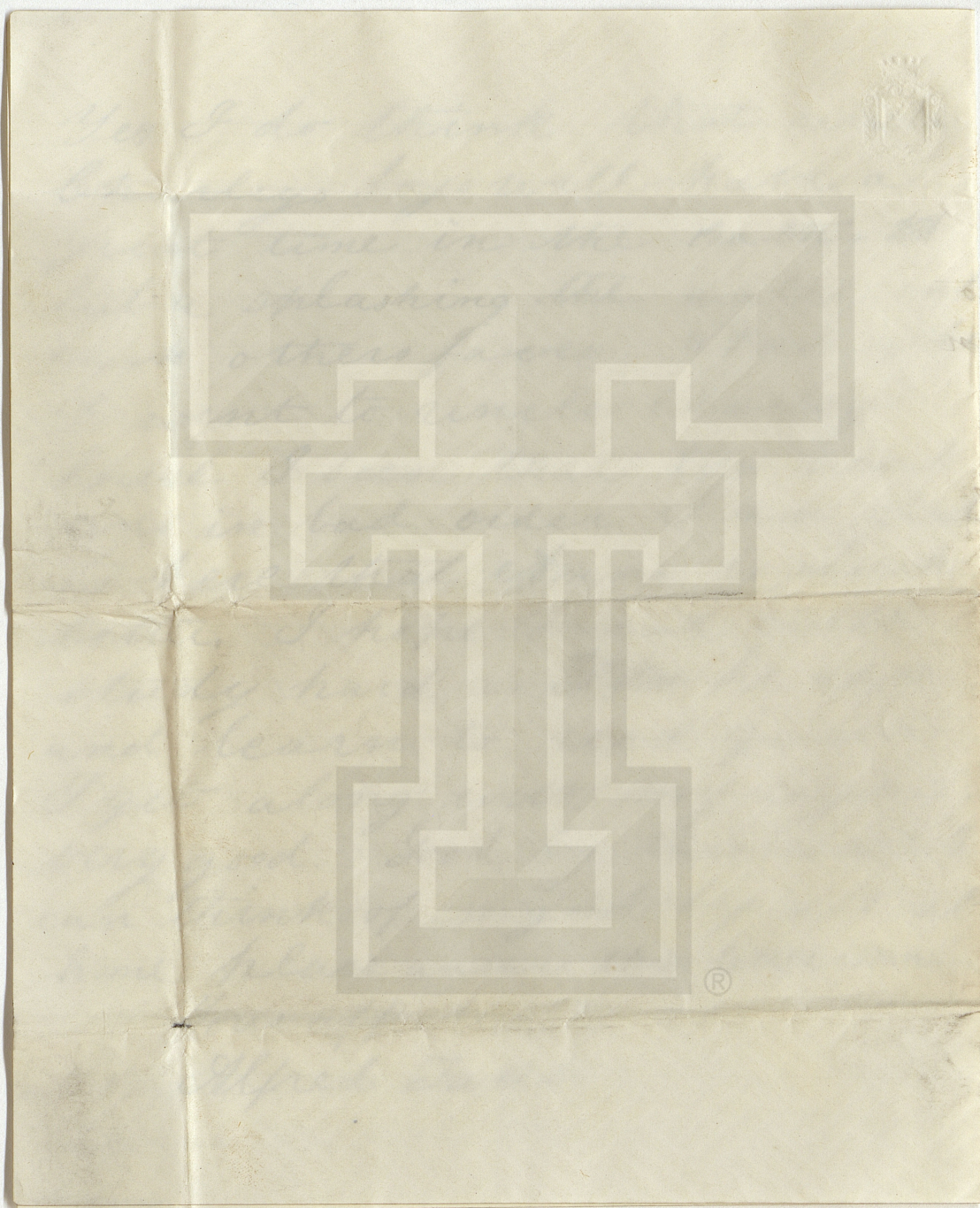
My Dear Mother:

Last Monday, a boy whose name was William-Henry Scovil went home to his uncles funeral and he is expecting to go to Europe then they only be 57 boys here if he goes to Europe. the first of the term they were 58 boys here so if he goes to Europe they will only be 57 boys here. Edward Feidler arrived here last Thursday which was ~~Ascension~~ Ascension day and I went to church that morning. Last Thursday we had a holiday in the afternoon but it was not very pleasant.

Yes I do think that uncle
Charleys boys will have a
great time in the Bath-~~at~~
but a splashing the water into
each others faces. And when
I went to uncle Charleys
house I seen that the ward
was in bad order. I am glad
to here that Anna is much
better. I hope Frank will
study hard as ~~fast~~ he can
and learn to read quick.
I get along with my lessons
very good. Good by this is all I
can think of so good by all at
home. please answer this letter soon.

Your affectionate son,

Alfred Twedd.





Glendon, May 29, 1857
My Dear parents:

Mr. Everest told me that he made a good Report of me to you and I felt ^{very} happy to hear it. I will try never to tell a lie because it is the devil that tells us to tell lies and I must not mind him because he is wicked. I think a good place would be to go to the Country this summer would be to Mr. Dix where Aunt delia yuster live. And so do I send my love to Dear Franky. I expect this is a very short letter for you but nothing is gone

by this week worth saying.

I expect you will receive
this letter to morrow or
Monday. so good by all at
home good by.

ever your dear son,
Alfred Ince.

by this week worth saying.
I expect you will receive
this letter to morrow
Monday. So good by. I shall
have good by.

Ever your devoted
Alfred Bruce

Tuesday June 2nd 1857.

My Dear Boy

I received your last letter on Monday morning and as usual was very happy to receive it. I love you better than ever, because you have tried to be a good boy, and I know you feel happier yourself. Your dear Father said, "to hear you was doing better was the best news Mr Everest could have written". You are a very little ^{yet} boy, and with constant application and perseverance you will yet make a great and good man I hope. I am not very well I have a bad cold and sore throat, but the Doctor has been in to see me to day and I hope soon to feel

better. We do not know where we shall go in the country this summer. Oh how I wish Aunt-Belle lived at Whiteplains so we could go there. Frank thinks it is the nicest place, he is counting the weeks before the 4th of July and wants a box of fire-crackers for his own use. It is very warm to day and feels quite like Summer. I expect Hamden looks beautifully and I know the air must be very pure and healthy.

Friday June 5th

I have been quite sick all the week with a very heavy cold, and did not feel able to finish your letter. Frank is getting ready for school, and little Fitty is frolicking around the room. She is a very active little body, running and jumping all day long. I guess she will

be a good hand at catching mice, she is so quick, and has such sharp teeth. Uncle Charley's boys are well, they go to school, but they are not allowed to play in the street, they have plenty yard room to play in after school, and when you come home this summer will have a fine play with them. Your dear little Sister Anna is pretty well now, but she is very delicate and needs very tender care, the Doctor says I must soon take her in the country. Are you well my dear boy. I shall look for a letter from you soon again. I heard from Emma this week, she was very well. Catharine Brophy has left our house, she was not well enough to do much work, Mary Ann has gone away too, and I have a new girl in the kitchen. Aunt-Lanah & Cousin Lizzie send you

much love, to which is added a
large share from

Father & Mother

Master Alfred Tweed.

No. 3. letter

for owner

1857.

Master Alfred Tweed.

Care

Reverend E. W. Ernest.

Hamden.

Ct.

6
1857
PAID



Hamden, June 6, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

I write you a letter to ask you ^{please} to send me 3 dollars becaus I am running out of my money and dont send any less than 3 dollars. I recieved your letter to day which is Saturday. You said I beleive that if I come home with a good Report father would give me a Present did not you say so. ~~With~~ With all my heart I will try and make a good and faithful man. I hope you will get better and be well by Sunday morning. I have not got any thing to say

a bout 1st of July in this because
it is not near enough the reason is,
that I want to ask you for 2 or 3
different things and you will
I forget ^{about} them if I say any about
them so soon. Yes I expect I
will have a nice time with
uncle Charley boys in their big
yard. I send my love and a kiss
to all and I send in particular more
love and more kisses to my mother and
father. I remain as ever

Your affectionate son,

Alfred Guel d.

My Dear Son

Monday morning 8 O'clock

June 15th
1857

I received your letter in which you wrote me about those things you had forgotten in your previous letter. The reason I did not send for you to come to my Grandmothers funeral was, that it was mid-winter and so much snow on the ground that travelling was almost entirely suspended. I certainly will send for you upon any occasion where it is necessary. Frank went to White Plains Saturday with Mr Enoch Dick, and is coming home this morning, he wanted to stay longer, but it is not vacation at school yet. Pa. has sent you Two dollars

and thinks that will be enough for
the Strawberry festival; and private
account; that will make \$5.00 you
have had this term, and is a good
deal of money for a little boy not
10 years old. Don't you think so? Then
there is 4th of July to be provided for.
Frank thinks he can fire off a box
of fire-crackers all alone. I have been
sick all the week, or I should have
written you before, but I feel better
this morning. I hope I will soon be
well. I have had a very severe cold
and cough. I hope you are quite well
write to me as soon as you receive this
letter and tell me when you are coming
home. All at home send you much
love; and a double share from

Father & Mother



No 4 letter

Summer

1857

Master Alfred Breed

Care For C. H. Everett

Hamden
Conn

Hamden June 15 1857.

My Dear Mother:

I did not write you a letter last week because I could not think of any thing to say but that Stephen Schouil come here to get his books and then went a way again and he is going to Europe to live I believe. Next Monday when I write you a letter I will tell ^{you} all the different things I want you to

Send me and that ~~to~~
will make a pretty
long letter for you.

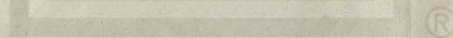
Please don't send
the fourth of July
things before you
receive my next
letter. Mr Henry
Schovil has gone it
leaves 57 boys in the
school. Good by all at
home & good by I send
my love to all and espec-
ially to my father and
mother.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred

P.D. Please excuse my
writing my rec'd did

Not write very good
 and I was in a hurry
~~hurry~~ hurry. But I
 you must excuse
 my paper too because
 I made so many mistakes.
 Here ends
 the letter.

My mother
letter



June 22,

Monday Hamden, ~~June 22~~ 1857.

My Dear Mother:

The first thing
I want to say to you is that the
B. Bishop ^{with his wife} was here yesterday
and confirmed two ladies
and two of our boys and
their names were Charles &
Henrietta and Percy Osborn.

I would asked you to
come if I thought you ^{could} but
I did not believe you
could come because you
have ^{so much} ~~so much~~ to do. I will
tell you one or two more
things that you must
bear in your mind the first
is about 4th of July and what

I want to say about 4th of
July is that Mr. Everest
says that he dont want
our parents to send us
any fire-works a tall so
you must not send any
a tall ~~boxes~~ except a
large box of fire-crackers
and some torpedoes. I received
your letter last Tues-day
which was the 15-day of
the month.

My Dear Father
Please ^{send me} a good large box of
fire-crackers and some torpedoes.
And will you
please go in a hardware store
and ask them for a small
small pop-gun that has

a cork to it and has
some string tied to the
cork and it has a
iron thing that you pull
out a little ways and
push it in and it will
work the cork out and
the cork will make a
noise will you please
try and get one for
one or shillings because
I want to use it
for my fire-crackers
when you send it
stick it in the box with
the crackers and
send some torpedoes to
and dont forget about
the pop-gun because

P.S. I am coming home on the 31st July
I am coming home on the 31st July

You have not got a very
good memory and all.

Everest says we cannot
have any fire-work of
any kind or ~~fire-works~~
crackers and torpedoes
and a small pop gun.

Good by all at home

I send my love to
all and more especily
to my Father and
my Mother please answer

soon please answer soon.

not a very good pencil

Do not good writing
here end the letter

Your affectionate son
Alfred Alfred



Friday July 10th 1857

My Dear Son

I received your letter this morning, for which I was very anxiously looking. "Pa said, "I do wonder why Alfred has not written this week, I want to hear from him"-so the first thing I did when he came home this evening was to read your welcome letter. We feel much pleased that you spent so pleasant a day 4th of July. Frank is still at Brooklyn at Aunt Hesters, it is like the country there, and he enjoys himself very much; he had fire-crackers & tapedoes too, and was very happy all day; he is coming home one day next week, and then I will read him your letter. Emma wrote a letter

home for some fire-works and a
paper of Candies, I am afraid her
teeth will not last as long as yours
if she eats so many sweet things.
Sister Emma was very well. Dear little
Sister Anna is very well, she stands
alone by a chair, and can walk ver-
nically, if some one takes her by the
hand, she loves to play with Pitty
but she pulls his tail and then he
scratches her. Pitty has grown very
large, and is full of fun, you will
have some nice play with him I
think, he is very fond of me and
likes to sleep in my lap; here he
comes now, and wants to play with
my pen, but he has laid down and I
think will be quiet; there he goes again!
I am glad for I could not write, with

him on my lap.

After two more Sundays
you will be home, well! I know some-
body wants very much to see you.
This is pretty warm weather is it not?
I do not know exactly where we will
go in the country during the summer
since I have had a cough Dr Evans
has advised my going to Clarendon
Springs, Vermont; he thinks it will be
good also for sister Anna. Are you
quite well? I shall expect a letter from
you this week. Uncle Charley's boys go
to school every day, they are well
boy Lissy sends her love to you, she
is visiting me. Pa sends much love
and hopes you are still trying to
be a good boy, and very careful not
to break any rules of school.

Mrs Oakley was to see me last-
week, she is expecting her sister
Mrs Payne on Tuesday to make
a visit and then when I see
her, she will tell me about you.
This is Monday - I did not finish
my letter Friday, so I will put it
in the post this afternoon. Goodby
my dear boy; God bless you and keep
you, is the prayer of your Mother.

Hamden, July 13, 1857.
My Dear Mother.

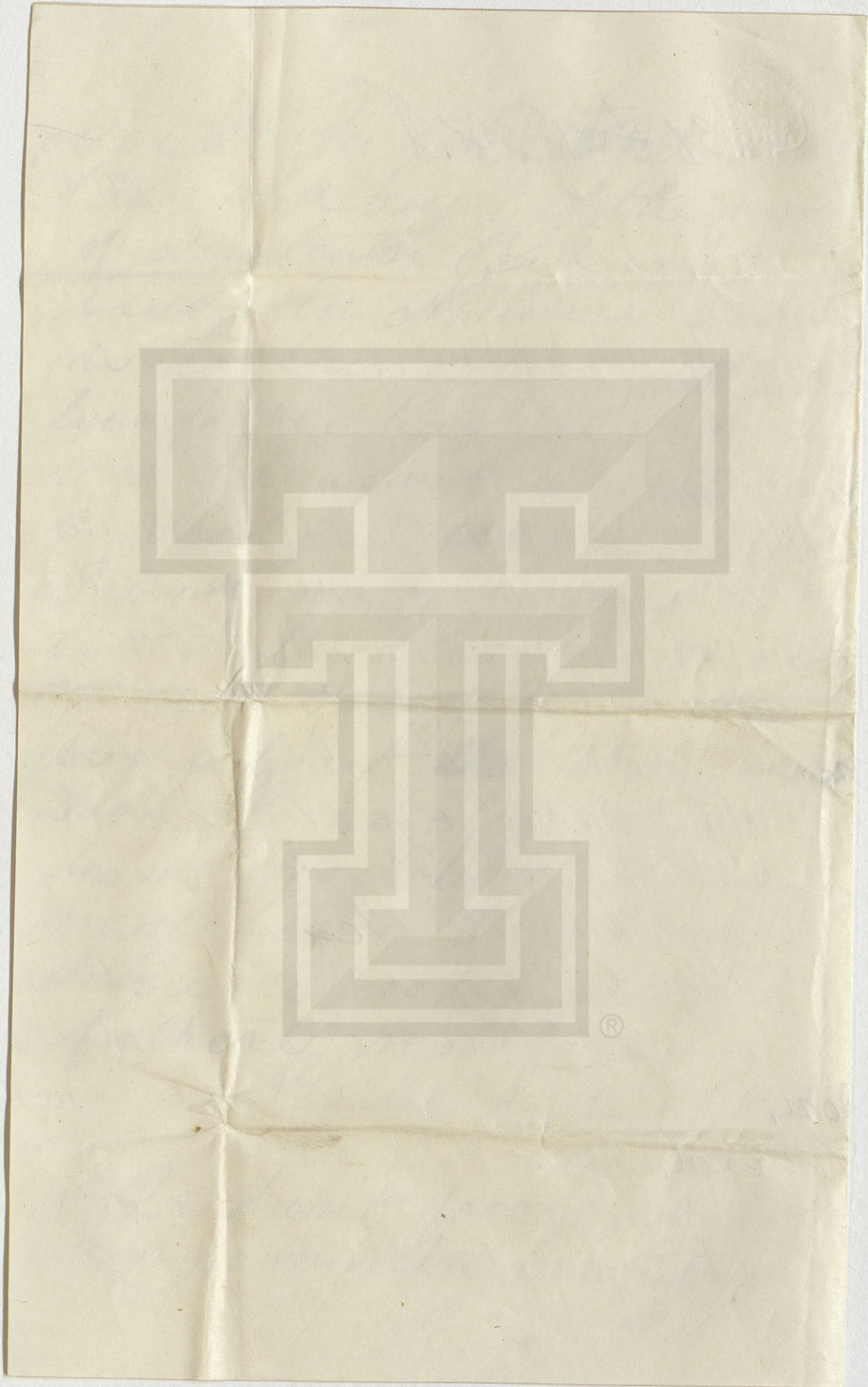
The boys
went on a excursion last
Friday which was July the
10th and we went to
Norwich and had a very
pleasant time. Now
I will tell you the way
we got there we went
in cars a good way
and then in the boat
and then in the cars
again and then in the
boat again and that
brought us to Norwich.
And we went and
seen a good many
schools and had a
pleasant time going all

over Norwich. And And
there is a boy by the name
of Skintown Perkins that
lives in Norwich and he
is to this school yet and
his father has got a
real pleasant grouse which
is shad fall over it all that
I can say is that I
liked the excursion very
much so this is all I can
say about ~~the~~ the excu-
sion. Good-bye all at
home good-bye I send
my love to all at
home especily to my
father & mother.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Weed.

P.S. dont forget that I
am comming home ^{on} July

31st. 1857



My Dear Son

I received your letter in which you wrote me of the pleasant excursion you had to Norwich and also that you received my letter. I have not forgotten you are coming home a week from next Friday on the 31st of July. I am very busy getting ready to go to Clarendon Springs on Friday of this week; when you come home Pa will bring you to me. I am much better than I was but I do not feel very strong, that is why I am going to Vermont. Emma came home on Saturday to see me before I left home, she returned to school this morning. I was very glad to hear you had exchanged

letters with Emma; she
is very well and is growing
quite stout and tall.

Frank is coming to see me
to day, he is going to stay
to Brooklyn with Aunt
Lanah while I go to Vermont.
Sister Anna is very well, she
is a dear child and I am
afraid we love her too much.
It is very warm weather, I do
not think you feel it as much
at Hamden, you have such
pure air and cool mornings
and evenings. Pa is through
his breakfast and I must
close my letter so he can
take it with him to mail
it. If I get away before I
receive your next letter Cousin
Lerry will send it on to

me. I will write to you
as soon as I get Hamden
Springs and tell you where
to direct your letters to me.
I did not write by Lerry Sando
did I? I meant by Lerry
Cannell sent her love to you.

Goodly dear boy

Pa and your Mother send
you much love.

Tuesday July 21st 1857

10 more days and you
will be home!



Fla m den July 21, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

This will be my last letter of this Term. So you need not expect any more letters this Term except this one. Mr. Everest said if I would give him a good lesson in Latin ~~he~~^{he} would write home a good report; so I have tried to learn my Latin. I have not had ^{as} many whippings this Session as I ~~used~~^{used} have; and I have got along this Term very well. I will soon be home the days are going too fast on the plank road; I will soon see my mother & father and sister & brother in the house of number 6 Second Street, New York. You must answer ~~this~~ this letter as soon as you get it so

that I can get one more letter from
you this session. And without fail
send me a dollar ^{or} for going home
with because I have got some use
of it so without fail ask father
to send me a dollar ^{or} ~~in~~ let me
get it from Mr. Everest do just
as you please about it but don't
forget it you must do one of the
things either let me get it from
Mr. Everest or you send it to
me; please answer soon. Good-
bye all at home good-bye.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Gweed.

July 24, 1887.

My Dear Brother:

Dear Brother
I will soon see you then I can
play with you ^{hope} if you live; I ~~do~~
you are trying to learn your

lessons. For I am sure by one
year more you ought to read
because ~~you~~ ^{you} can spell very good
now for a boy of your size and
age.

"O little man I like and
love you very well, you are a
dear brother to me and I like to
play with you & my sister Anna
and Kitty who mother talks abo-
ut so much." Dear ~~brother~~ ^{brother} dear
boy thou art the dearest to me &
I love dear; I never had a kinder
^{brother} whose voice is so sweet as yours
who has a splendid voice when
he sings all kind of songs as pop
goes the we go, and old dog ^{tray} ~~tray~~
and old ~~father~~ ^{father} at home and every
thing that you sing. Good-bye
Dear brother. I send my love to
you and all at home more to
father and mother sister & brother
Your affectionate ~~son~~ ^{brother},
Alfred Gweed.

Clarendon Springs July 27th 1857

My Dear Son

I received your last letter of this term and must answer it to day or I fear you will not receive it before school closes. We came to this place on Saturday last, left home at 12-M Friday, reached Troy at 1/2 5, took the cars to Rutland where we arrived about 9 O'clock in the evening, there was a thunder shower and as the night was dark and very damp, we staid at Rutland all night, and left directly after breakfast the next morning for the Springs which is about 3 miles distant. I am delighted with the place, the country is very mountainous, and the scenery is beautiful. There are some boys here about your size, and I

think you will enjoy being here.
The water is very pleasant to drink
and some persons think it has
medicinal properties. Pa and I
are sitting on the balcony while
I write, and the air is very cool
and pleasant, but it is a very
warm day. I hope I shall feel
better in health after staying
here a few weeks. Sister Anna
is not very well; we hope she
will be benefitted also. What
do you ~~use~~ so much money for?
I am afraid if you spend so much
you will ^{not} know the true value
of money, and will not be careful
enough when you grow older. Pa
is willing you should have what

is necessary, but you must not
be extravagant. I expect you are
looking forward to Friday next
with great pleasure. You will
find Cousin Lizzie at our house
and Pa will bring you to me
when he comes again. I hope
you are well and that you
will have a good report.

Pa sends love — a double share
from Mother.

Master Alfred Tweed.

Pa sends you \$2.00, bring him
the change —





No 8 Lett

Summer 1883

Master Alfred. Tinsell. 1883

Care Rev. E. W. Everett.

Hamden.

Oct.

Friday Eve Aug 1/51

Dear Coz

I now take my pen handle in hand to inform you that I am not very well and hope you are enjoying a different blessing. I had water-melon to ^{the} ~~my~~ more than I wanted, applica internally & Externally. Strange to relate school closed to night (water melon school) and we are anticipating umonths rest from our labours. Before another week comes around I shall expect to enjoy your delightful society. ^{Period in evening place} Maggy dear the past has been a week of trial to me (what the next will be time will write) but of that I will expatiate upon when we meet.

You have only to glance at this and you will know that I am in Eldridge St and that we have been cutting up as usual or rather unusually this evening but dear ^{Coz} my amanensis has written truly I have had trouble at school relative

the future, but I have been enabled to
cast away all ^{care} believing that all will be right
at last, although my desires may not be
successfull, I trust in him that "doeth all
things well". Maggie I shall get in the
country soon as possible leaving the getting
ready untill afterward. Aunt L. has been
looking for a letter all the week in vain
I am afraid that you are not well but
hope against fear. You may be sure
that my humble self has been teased
enough about the note that was begun
for you on Saturday, I tried to get an-
gry but all was useless or I suppose you
learned however that the bundle could
not be found. We are all pretty well
Aunt L. was real sick last Sunday
but is well I think now. I do not
feel like writing to night - it is after
ten Your Husband has come home and
is reading, he says he is afraid he will
be sick tomorrow on account of going

to bed so early. Good night - Saturday
I have ironing, sewing, fixing, shopping,
beside other things, to do today, and of course
am in a great hurry, but I must tell you
that I have had some thoughts of going
to Niagara. The teachers had tickets offered
us, to attend the "Convention" at Buffalo for
eight dollars, this ticket was for the passage
there, and back, and for the "Ladies' board" for
ten days; ~~and~~ ^{the} ~~Sept~~ board half price for the
same length of time; and more than
this, our friends could go with us for the
same price. I have received an in-
vitation to attend the wedding of Mr J Taylor
at "St Stephens" next Wednesday evening, half
of our population have been honored in
like manner I believe. The lady is the
daughter of the late Alderman Mercer
and not Miss ^{re} Lier. The air of Westchester
^{will} be more agreeable to me at that time.

Well I must try ^{not} to lose a moment
will you accept this for the present knowing
that it is only because I have so much to say

more has not been written This mode
the communicating seems more imperfect
ever since the prospect of seeing
face to face is so near at hand
with much love to all individually
and a store for yourself I will say

Adieu
in haste
Lizzie

New York. Broadway

Wm. W. Channing

Westchester
N. Y.



Hamden, Sept. 21st 1887.
My Dear Mother:

I get along pretty well but I know one thing about this school and that is that I ~~aint~~ ^{am not} coming back here next session because I don't like Boarding school at all. Mr. Everest has not said anything to me yet about Latin and I expect ^{he is} going to make me study ^{it} all the ^{Term}. ^{Answer} ~~was~~ right off as soon as you receive my letter. You know the last Sunday I was home, well I learnt the collect for the 16th Sunday after Trinity. And Yesterday was the 15th Sunday after Trinity so you got two Sundays a head of the right

time. I guess I better 
write Frank a letter some
time this week. You must
write a letter and tell me
where he is, but if I don't
receive your letter I will
direct it to No. 57, ~~Adelphi~~
street Brooklyn, L.I. This
season is going to pass
pretty fast, because
the days begin to get
shorter and the nights
longer. And for the last
two or three ^{mornings} ~~days~~ it has
been just like winter
and it felt like winter
for two or three nights.
Please answer soon. I send
my love to you and all in
the house. I remain as
ever,

Your affectionate son
Alfred Mudd.



Also all Mr. Chas. J.
W. Greene and Dr.
Dr. J. J.

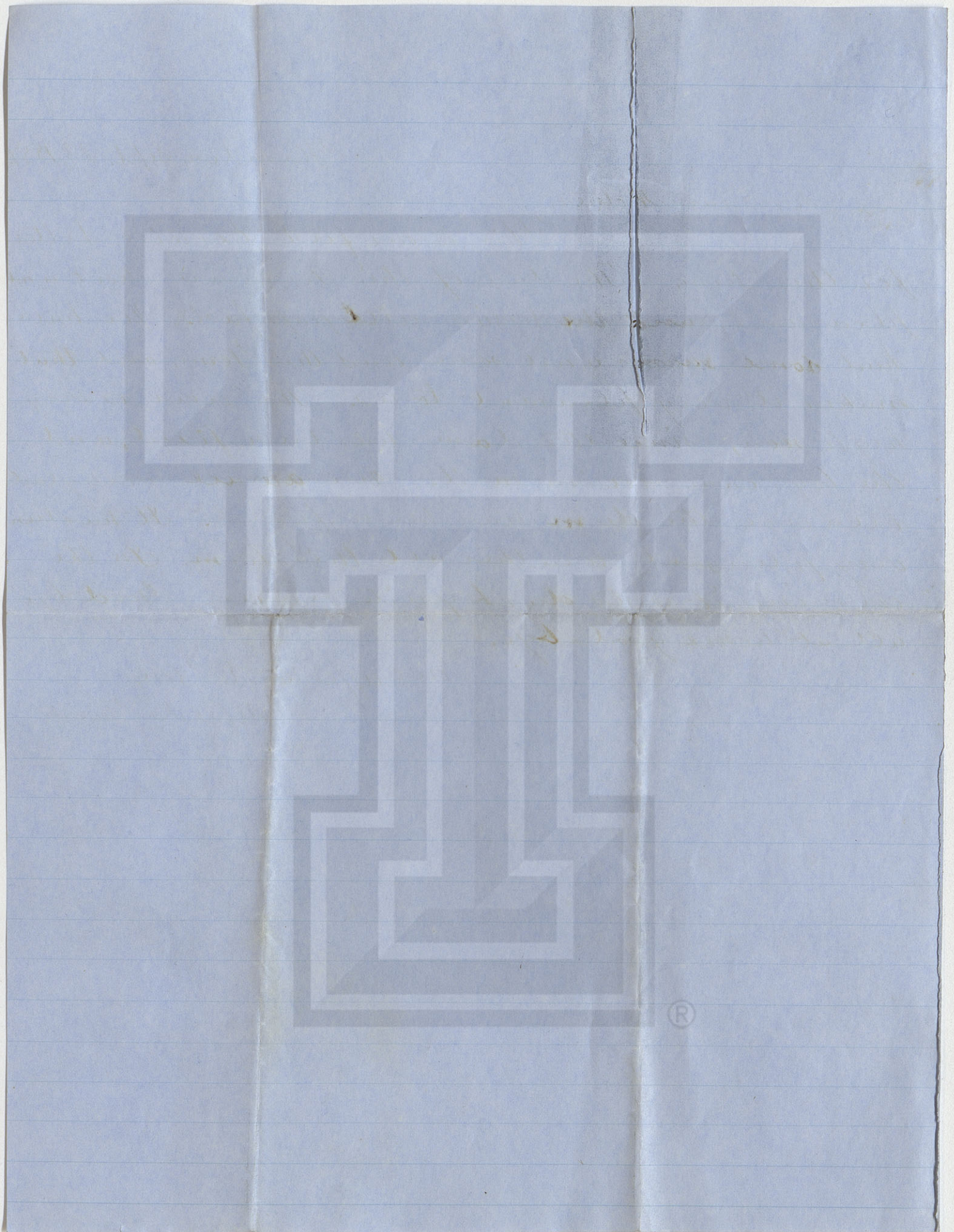
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WHamden, Sept. 23, 1857.

My Dear Mother,

This is our first Exercise-Letter for this Term. The days of this Term are short and pleasant, and ~~the~~ session will pass fast. We have had ~~some swims~~ and some rowing this Term, and that makes it very pleasant to us. The river is very high now, since the dam has been fixed, and the boys can swim in it. We are all very glad because the dam has been fixed. It has been very pleasant weather all this Term. In the evening it gets dark quite early. Good-bye all at home good-bye.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Thred



Hamden, Oct. 6, 1857.

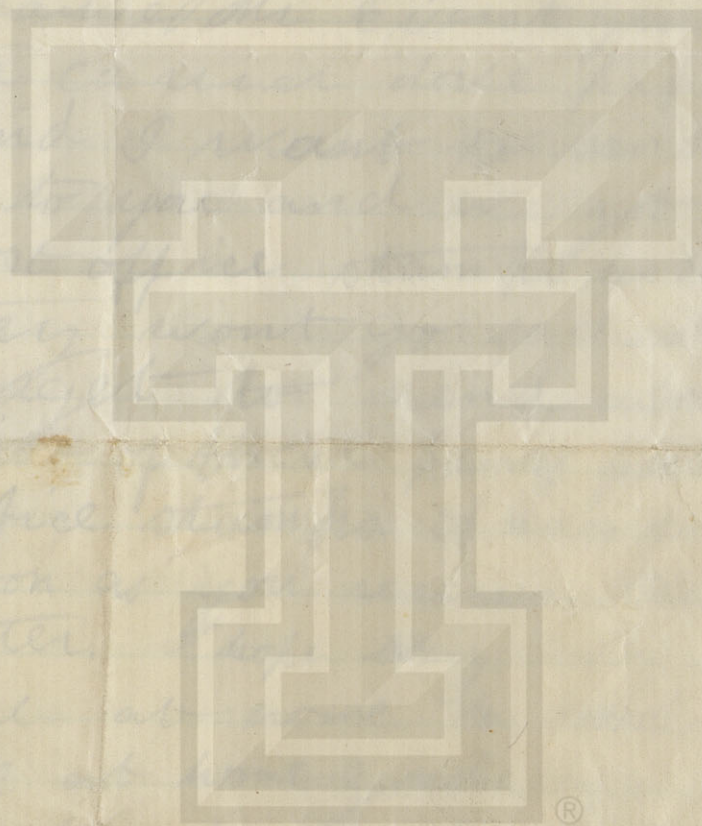
My Dear Mother,

I am very well as ~~the~~ usual and I hope you are too. I expect Anna can most walk by this time & I have only received one letter from you this term you ought to answer my letters every week and that would make it equal I get along with my lessons very good as far as I have went my Latin don't seem to be hard a full but in the middle of the Term it will be pretty hard because we are going to in Latin reader the middle of this Term I expect and that will be pretty hard ~~work~~ work for me. There is one thing certain and that is that I will not come here next Term because I don't

like the school at all. when
you answer this letter dont
forget to send me about six
^{one} penny post office stamps
because Mr. Everest gives us
the carrier dove papers
and I want to send them
on to you and we got to penny
post office stamps unless
they wont go so dont forget
to send about
six of those penny post office
stamps. If now as
soon as you receive this letter,
I hope every body are
well at home & Good-bye
all at home good bye. I send
my love to all if I remain as ever
ever,

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed.

like the school a year
you shoulder the letter
forget to send me a
back many post office
the car with door
and I read
in the year
post office
they don't
forget
office
look as
letter
well at
all at
the



Mrs. M. M. Gussab,
No 62d st.,
New York
N. Y. City

Hamden, Oct. 7, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

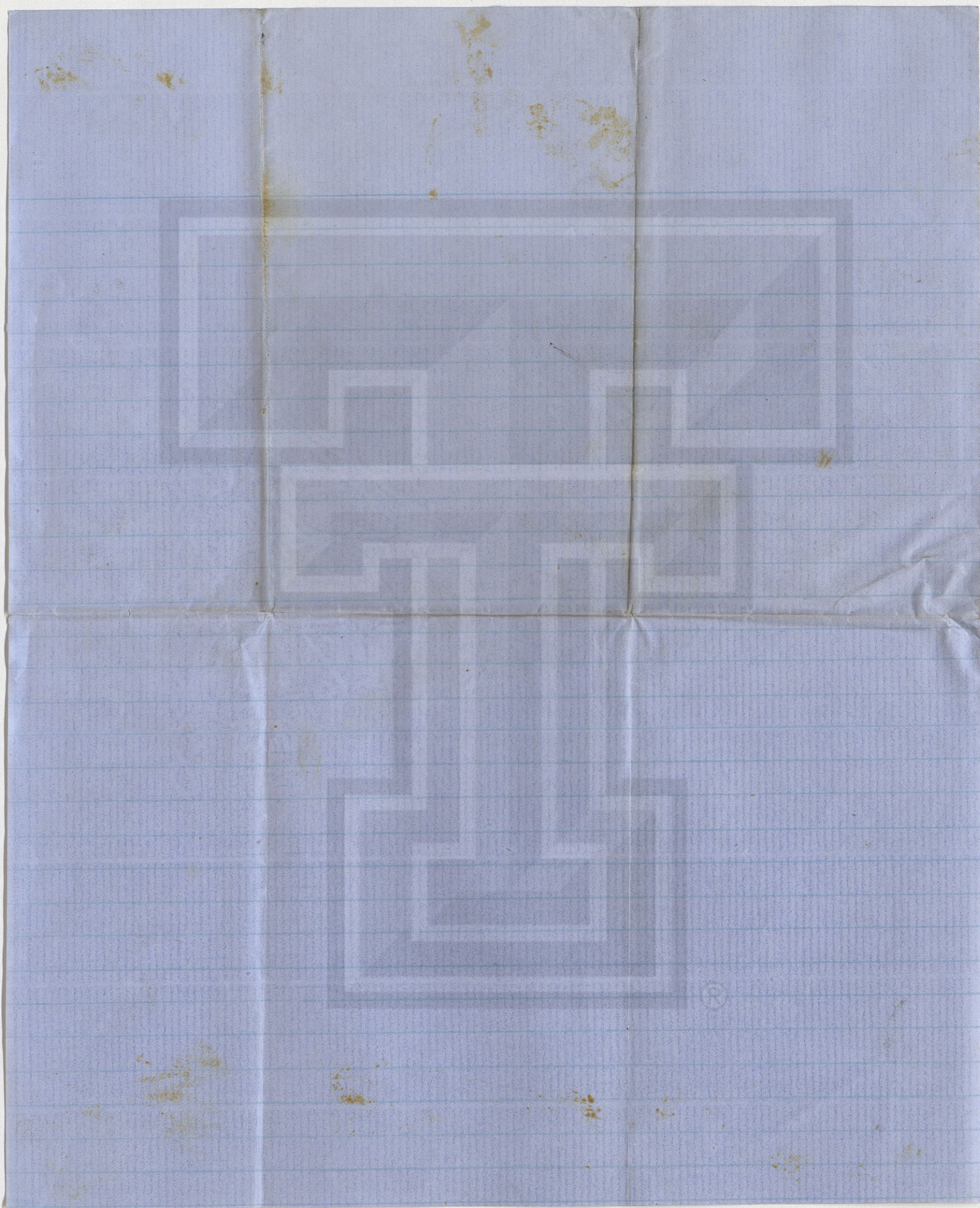
This is our second Exercise-Letter, which I write to you. The mannings are pretty cool; but when it comes about noon, it gets as hot as summer. The days are getting short, and the Term flies away like every thing. The sun is shining as bright as ever, and it is Wednesday afternoon. I wish you would come up here to see me this session, because I should be very glad to see you. We drill almost every morning, from half-past seven till eight o'clock. Then we have session from eight o'clock till twenty minutes after ten. Then we have recess from twenty minutes after ten till thirty-five after ten. Then we go into session, and stay in till half-past twelve. Then we have dinner and go in to session at half-past one, and stay in till half-past three o'clock. I send my love to you and all. Good-bye all at home, good-bye.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed.

Handwritten text on the left page of a lined notebook, appearing as bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is written in cursive and includes phrases such as "I have been thinking", "about the future", "of the world", "and the people", "who live in it", "and the things", "that are going to happen", "in the future".

Blank lined area at the bottom of the left page.

Blank lined area on the right page of the notebook.



on the next page
they is something.

Hamden, Oct. 31, 1857.

My Dear Father and Mother:

I am
very well as usual this week. I have
got along first trait with my
Latin this term. They are painting
the church pretty & quick but
I have not got much to say
this afternoon. It rained pretty near
all this afternoon. I have not review-
ed a letter from ^{mother in a} ~~you in a~~ good while
and I am afraid ^{she is} ~~you are~~ sick.

I am all safe and well as I usual ^{am} ~~are~~.
But Nothing has happened this week
except they were painting the church.
all at home good-bye, I send my love
to all at home. Father you must
take this letter home to mother
and let her read it.

I remain as ever

My
Your affectionate son.
Alfred Thred.

P.s. Tell mother she must
not get to put three cents
in my money box.

6
The little mother she must
not get to put their hands
in my money box.



Friday, Nov. 13, 1857

My Dear Mother:

I received the stamps which came in your last letter. I ~~cannot~~ cannot get a prize in any of my classes because pretty near in all my classes they are larger boys than I am. I expect this to be my last term because I don't want to come here any more. They are two or three things which I ought to have told you the first part of the Term. One of our old teachers Mr. Whirman left the first of this Term. I don't forget about putting some money in my money box once every week. There was a native Indian here ~~Monday~~ Monday

evening he tolds us pretty
near all his History. he use
to live with his aunt when he
was young and she was pretty
cross. Once she sent him out
to get some chips he went down
a little ways and began to play
marbles with one boy then atlast
he got some chips and was coming
home and met some ~~soldiers~~
soldiers going on a tark at excursion
so he followed them up till he seen
them shoot and it was real dark
when he reached pretty near home
and it snow haled and rained one night
and he went down in one of these
cellars like robbt mckinleys father has got and he slept
down by the door and slept there they found him in
the morning and they thought he was dead and carried
him home in a wagon and when his aunt heard that
he was dead she jumped for joy because she did not like
him after he had laid in the coffin up stairs for a good
while in the coffin he thought that he seen Indians all

around him but in a
little while he tumbled
right out of the coffin
and his hands and feet were
bound with rags and he got
them off and the Indians
came running down stairs
as fast as they could a hollow-
ing with all their might
and he came running
after them hollowing out
I aint dead and he kept
repeating it all the time.
This is not quarter of his
history but I will tell you
something more about it
in my next letter.
Good bye all at home
Good - bye.

Your affectionate son
Alfred Tweedy



1867.
Hansden, Nov. 16th

My Dear Mother:

Mr. Everest gave us a holiday to day because he thought it was a pretty good day for one. I can tell you better about ~~the~~ that Indian history when I come home. The days are going like every thing the days are short too. The reason I write pretty good is because I have got a boy by the name of Seymour Spencer to lend me his silver pencil and gold pen. I wish you would try to get me a silver pencil and Gold pen for

my birth-day present
because I can ~~not~~ write
first rate with them when
I ~~am~~^{try} to but I am waiting
this letter off pretty fast to

night. It was pretty pleasant
to day but the air was pretty
cool. I have been to east and
West rock this Term. And

a pretty good many boys
went to mount Carmel
but I did not. You must
not forget about my money
to put it in the money box.

Tell Frank when I come home

I am going to give him a present.

I will write a letter to Frank

on a nother sheet of paper. I had

two more carrier doves this Term but

some body took them and I did not

get them again. Good-bye I hope all
are well at home.

P.S. I will
write Frank a
letter in two or
three days.

Please excuse
my bad writing
because I was
in a hurry.

I hope dear
Mother God
will keep you
safe from all
danger.

Your affectionate son
Alfred Tweed

My dear Mr. Garrison
I have just received
your letter of the 10th
and am very glad to hear
from you. I am well and
hope these few lines will
find you the same. I am
very truly
Yours
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

remains and that I will try and send a little collection for my pre-
sents like applied God Child and a kiss with it and for the other ball.
dren love and a kiss must be given. I give only seven branches for the
present. Maggie & I felt
so sorry to disapprove
Mrs. Marcell that yesterday
day when I went in to
say that I could not
possibly go to her, that
I partially agreed to
go there even if I
continue school and
help her and comfort
her nights of mourning
I feel to say like
every other thing but
taking care of any
body but myself
Mrs. Goodin has
called to say that
if I give up school
she would like to have
me go to her to teach
two boys for which
she will remunerate
me and will give me
my board for assist-
ing her mornings &
evenings. I have not
not to give school to him
they say if he is not any
good he would teach them ill
I want to see him about
his Christian education.

of many scholars is at present is rather small.
Again have I been creating a little excitement
but first let me say that last week I did
not write any letters because I believe
was tired of writing without receiving letters
this is not intended as a personal remark
your sweetly well filled sheets came just
as the tardy mails would bring them.
they have been the only ones received
of late. This week my old attacked
the tooth & face ache has been most
ours in his devotions or attentions so that
I could not. last evening I just cried
alone when I could catch a minute alone
to do so and when at last sleep came
to my relief what do you think I dreamed

about it but as I talked rather rudely to him last week I think he is offended
 there is more than one child in the family as regards being-
 of 10 or 20, I shall be doing next time must write my Liberator Journal
 in the morning and hope to see that he has just begun a visitation
 of the Methodist church and established at Centerville of the Congregationalists-
 organic their meeting near Monday week taking a little company
 the school board at present we will be obliged to add the best
 can buy a way will be opened up for the girls and one package
 of three boxes of the other things I am going to get up something for Christ
 of the Methodist church and established at Centerville of the Congregationalists-
 will attend to it. I am going to get up something for Christ
 mas let the day shall be the thought of good and of you ask Dana
 to put them up for nothing mail and every one counts an ounce as that rate
 obliged to put it in the mail and every one counts an ounce as that rate
 possible - he therefore

mean.
 Cousin
 Maggie
 I must say
 Goodnight
 God bless
 you ever
 in your
 prayers
 remember
 Cousin
 Leggie

home to Mrs. Oakley & Maggie's and indeed to everyone that was all interest set in us particularly Mr. Luce and Mrs. Luce and folks of course to be with to per-
 members you and they will doubtless write when ever they wish to hear from me -
 ceremony was performed upon my taking it for this week and then if it did no better he would come to the rescue next week in the mean time Mrs. Connell begged me to stay with her as she would gladly give me my board for my sewing - this was a very liberal offer as with teaching during the day and sewing in the evening I have not so far this term been able to earn my board & washing. Next came a message from Mrs. Harcell begging me to go in to see her as soon as possible I went - she is ill and hard by knew how to begin her business I guessed it - she wished me to go live with her and I promised that - if I gave up school I would go all she wanted was some one to sympathize with her and do the best they could otherwise but - Maggie don't scream when I tell you that I should have all the work to do there for the present until she

gets well enough to take the lead but you would not wonder
too much at this arrangement if you could fully realize
how all are living here now. The Marshalls are living in a cabin but
their house at Chinneloa is nearly completed then they will have room
enough there the only hired help that can be had is daughters
of the neighbors. W. Mrs. Mrs. they have things easy &
comfortable as possible but I or any one that goes there
of course must sleep in the same room with Mr. &
Mrs. Mr. they have a little kitchen place off now they
cannot have a girl to do the work and a "sympathizer" too so
you need not wonder that she would rather have the latter &
have things done as they can be. The Mc Bonnells wish me to see
up or sympathizing establishment. Thursday evening Phil has
just been in dear Maggie to say that he is expecting really to
be off tomorrow. And Oh what a temptation his saying that
he should wait - another week for me if I wished to accompa-
ny him I wrote to Alfred more than a month ago for money for
other purposes, whether he was not pleased with me for doing so
or whether he is not quite ready yet to send, or whether the letter is
lost or is yet on the way I cannot tell if it were here I do not
know how I could stay in the territory this winter. Would all you be
surprised to see me hopping in? But this may not be now, and
its rights and best so Maggie dear I am suffering with sick
head ache and Oh how hard school duties have been to day your
dear welcome letter of Nov. 5, came to me this evening and I have
devoured its contents. This is not an answer to it though I carry your
likeness in my pocket. And sometimes look at it - Oh that I had some
thing to send to you. But my resources are exceedingly small I had
prairie grass gathered my money destroyed or lost the most of it - a little

Hamden Nov. 23, 1857.

My Dear Mother:

This morning a boy by the name of
Wilson Kinner Spraint
his ankle very bad; they had
to carry him in the house cut
his boot off take his stocken
off a bath his foot for a
long time and then they
took him up stairs. And
I did not know anything
about it till they had
got him in the house then
I heard the boys talking
about it, and I heard
that he was playing foot
ball and got knocked down
and a large boy tumbled
down on him and he
bent his ankle I expect

that was the way it went
on, they was a boy by
the of Spencer wood fainted
Monday noon he had
been playing in session
and the teacher made
him stand up and he
stood up for pretty near
a half hour and then
he fainted ~~Brandage~~^{Brandage}
Wood told me that Spencer
had been complaining
of fevers pretty near
all last vacation
and this boy ~~Spencer~~^{Spencer}
had a faint the
first term he came
here. Thursday was
appointed for Thanks =
giving up here by the
~~governor~~ Governor. We
had usual breakfast
but we had for din-

dinner a lot of ~~things~~^{things}
things and perhaps
I will leave out some
thing in telling them
to you. We had Turkey
and dressing, onions
& mashed potatoes and
sweet potatoes cream
berry gravy I believe
that's all except the
dessert. and we had for
dessert first we had
some chicken pot pie
then the girl took our
flats a way and
brought some more
flats with and ~~orange~~
orange on and some
hazle nuts peanuts
English wall nuts
figs and walson an
christian gave me
pretty near all their

pleasant. I have enjoyed
it very much to day. Good-
bye all at home. Good-
bye.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Tweed,



Sunday Dec 24th 1876.

Dear Mother

your letter dated
last Sunday and Monday duly
came to hand. we have had
a Holiday snow storm and
are now having bitter cold
weather - 22° - below zero -
It commenced snowing early
Friday evening and at 8
P.M the wind blew a perfect
hurricane - so that we could
hardly get what things ^{that}
were outside such as
Poultry &c in - the snow
came in perfect clouds
finding its way into every
little nook and corner
when I started for my
room about 9³⁰ I could

hardly get along - it was
a stormy night indeed
Saturday morning it was
clear and very cold - all
day it was bitter cold
last night & to day is
cloudy & very cold - yesterday
we were very busy - did
not get through delivering
goods with the wagon
until 10³⁰ P.m. it left
us as going lively - I was
in the store all day and
Preston Brockman on the
wagon - he had a pretty
cold time of it - said he
got by at Kitchener full
every chance he got &
warmed up, then he
would start out again
How quickly the time fly's

with what you have
belonging to me - but
there again you took
charge of the light over
coat which was hanging
up ~~some~~ where - and why
are the chances just as
much that the heavy
coat, was ~~not~~ left out
by me in the same way
& being the most desirable
was gotten away with
by whom I leave you to
guess - I generally know
pretty well what I've got
or used to at least - but
don't say or do anything
more about it - It aint
to be found and that's

the last of it - I don't
care one mite about it
for my present coat
will, with some fixing,
last me out this winter
very well - I don't go
out into society any so
that I am not quite
as particular as I used
to be when Home - Send
along the new coat - Hood &
complete, and the two
pair of heavy pants - as
I ordered by my letter
some time ago - as soon as
you can - As regards
the box of ties or scarfs
I am almost positive
that I am in error about
them - Keep a list of
what you have remaining

after sending them - Somewhere among your papers
and then you can readily
tell whether anything
is missing hereafter -
It seems rather odd and
strange that Uncle H -
don't send you some kind
of word, but I can't think
he will fail to be friend
you - I presume no doubt
He is sorely pressed with
his own troubles - Send
him word I wished to
be remembered to him -
but no doubt will send
you some word before long
It is to be hoped so at
least - You have a great
faith in Christian fortitude
and I trust your prayers

you a keeping
knowing you
as regards
happy
- this
you in
wish you
happy
and with
love
to
may
you
alfred
in all my dealings and
endeavors. but the tide
has never changed for
me yet - It's been running
out ever since I came
here - but I hope for your
sake that the tide may
yet turn and bring back
with it well leaved
the Broad you have cast
on its wailes for me - I'm
not one bit discouraged
as regards myself - only
at this time - is just the
time I should be able to

by - and how closely we
are upon the dawning of
the New Year - times are
dull & unchanged - but
still as you say the Day
stars look bright and
lively - and yesterday ^{despite}
the biting cold weather
the streets looked lively
and as they used to
when I first struck this
city - but won't we catch
it after the Holidays
oh! my won't it be dull
according to my thinking -
The overcoat I wrote about
was one I had made ^{when}
in Europe - made in "Paris"
I know the one Frank speaks
of - why the overcoat was
the one I wore since my

return from Europe - the
one I am wearing now is
one I only wore in very
bad wet weather - in fact
had not worn it but
very little since I brought
my new one from Europe.
but brought it west with
me thinking I would
leave the good one home
until I got settled out
here or needed it - I know
I left it behind me - and
whether I packed it in
the trunk or mis-laid
it myself or whether some
one has got away with
it - no one seems to know
It seems odd that my
list should so well compare

Home Allegheny City Feb 19 1858

Cousin Margaret

Yours of the 1st lies before me and I am cosily seated at a small table in my own room before a fine grate of black coal now all in a glow of red and at my left is my dear wife in her rocking chair having put down her work into her workbasket. She is reading her Testament at the window Fanny is seated altering a bright green dress and Sands is mounted on a Piano Stool to which Uncle has tied a string for a bridle for his horseback ride. ^{John & Ada are at school} out of doors the ground is covered with a mantle of white and the merry sleigh bells are making music. all day it has been snowing so hard that I have not ventured to go to the office. but have spent the day at home reading and now at 12 past 3 P.M. I am penning this Epistle great was the relief yours gave us all, on its receipt to learn you was better, and if our poor prayers and supplications can avail in your behalf long will you be spared to all who love you and especially those who so much need you in your own home. I did not know until you informed me the position we

occupy and it is as well perhaps that I at least fulfil
the wise saying "little folks should be seen not heard"
We shall always be interested in our Kansas friends
and trust all will ever bear in mind that there is
a better Country, while all in every place need the
favor & protection of God, especially do those who
are strangers in a strange land, but alas! too many
who emigrate to the far west go in their own strength
and the difficulties and dangers which assail them
they are unprepared for and unprotected by Him.
Who alone can be their refuge & their strength in
time of trouble, despair and destruction is their
end. While he who trusts in the Lord shall want
no good thing, and they that trust in the Lord
shall be as Mount Zion which cannot be moved.
May Charles while flaunting his Steam Engine also
plant his faith (not in the promises of fickle man
for a few yards of earth) in Him who has promised
(and cannot lie) "an inheritance incorruptible and
"undefiled and that fadeth not away" and the Silver
"and gold are His" and the Cattle upon a thousand hills.
Who alone can give "grace & glory and no good thing
will He withhold from them that walk uprightly"

Commend us to all at home and afar off as
interested in their true happiness. I trust Richard's
health with your own will be permanently restored
but is not every touch of affliction wisely and
kindly intended to teach us that this is not
our rest, that here we have no continuing City
and lead us to seek a City whose maker and
builder is God. Oh what so desirable in a world
of such sudden changes, where our dearest social
and family relations are subject to such sudden
and unexpected severances, to have "a good hope"
"of being theirs together of the glorious life", where those who
"have loved shall meet, to part no more, where"
"sickness & sorrow pain & death, are felt & feared no more"
Emma Alfred Frank & Anna Sands share our deepest
solicitude may they be all we wish and the Lord
be their God now henceforth & forever more. I desire
you not to forget that often, if not long will be
appreciated in your prayers & letters we cannot but
love those for whom we pray. The time will come
when all who truly love our Lord Jesus Christ in
sincerity shall see & know, all they desired to see
below and every power find great employ in that eternal

world of joy... I have no recollection of burning
tars on New Years day but I do remember of
the thought whether Mr. Leland would make
you his annual visit. If thought could transport
our bodies how frequently would I drop in and
hold converse with you. but as this cannot
be let us prize the privilege of the present speedy
conveyance of our thoughts and be "fellow helpers"
"of one another's joys" time is short. whatever
our hand findeth to do let us do it with all
our might. "I commend you to God & the words
"of His grace which is able to build you up"
"and give you an inheritance among them that
"are sanctified"; all you write about family
and friends is always interesting as it is
the only source from whence it is obtained
to you alone am I indebted for all I
have hitherto received. and that it has
been highly appreciated you may rest assured
my Sister Mr. Patterson & Mr. Stays also kindly
receive any intelligence from your families
they each have families around them and are
comfortably situated my Sep. mother has ever Cousin John
resides with Mr. & the eldest & direct as before Pittsburgh

JOSHUA HANNA.

W. K. HART.

C. P. CAUGHEY.

HANNA, HART & Co.

BANKERS,

N. W. CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS,

Pittsburgh, Pa. Dec^r 24th 1857

Cousin Margaret

I am this moment in receipt of yours of 21st post marked 23^d and I deeply regret that I did not answer yours of August. it came to hand when I was confined at home and when I was able to attend to business the duties of our office became such that I could not think of writing our Monetary affairs were for a time all absorbing. Since then I have been two or three times laid by. and when I had leisure I would feel in my pocket for your letter & find it was in another coat at home. Yesterday I felt for it and again made the same discovery. I now wait no longer. at present my health is remarkably good for me

We have been quite uneasy on
your account, and now feel that
it will require great care and
good nursing to sustain you
my own experience convinces me
that the less medicine the better
but I dare not make my experience
a universal standard since my
health failed. many of my friends
and acquaintances have doctored
& died while I am to day better
apparently than I was eight years
since. I have found scarcely one
but on the failure of health would
be on the constant search of some
medicine to restore them. I began
at myself but soon found that
medicine would bring me on my
back, then I would have no hope
I resolved that I would take no
more medicine and rely on the
care & attention of my dear wife
(under Providence) who has since

nursed me, as a child and by
good nursing care and attention
in diet & clothing. I am as I am
The Lord take thee under his care
& keeping His promise is sure I
will never leave thee or forsake thee
all things shall work together for
good to them that love God.
Jesus is a sympathizing Savior
in all our afflictions He is afflicted
There is some wise design and
intended good. He does not
willingly afflict and yet whom
He loveth He chasteneth & scourge
every one whom He receiveth. There
is a need be for what you are now
suffering seek to sink into all His
will get by earnest persevering
prayer firm hold on God by faith
in Jesus that you may be joyful
in tribulation and with David
know that it is good for me that
I have been afflicted we shall

bear your case in our poor but
earnest petitions to a throne of grace
our united desire is that the Lord
may restore your health and give
you to Richard & your dear children
and numerous friends. Should writing
be any injury to you ask Richard to
give us frequent information concerning
your state or could not Emma write
to me, get some one to write often
I fear your friends will not find their
anticipations realized in Kansas. God
be with them and preserve them. I
hope your dear brother Charles will
see in the circumstances in which
he is now placed that while man
proposes God disposes and that
crosses in His sovereign hand are
blessings in disguise and that He
can bring good out of evil. Jacob
said all these things are against me
may he trust in the Lord and do
good so shall He establish his way
I have written this in haste and can
not speak of all but commend them
to God & the word of His grace which is
able to build them up and give them
an inheritance among them that are
sanctified. There the inhabitants are never
sick
to thy and sympathizingly
Cousin John

Mrs Margaret M Tweed
No 6 Second Street
New York
City



Centropolis May 18, 1858

Dear Cousin Maggie (we

Cousin Belle & D.) have long faces

to day. Yesterday Uncle D. &

Charlie made ready to go to Kansas

City for that wonderful tent and

some of our goods. My Books

were to be left for a second trip

consequently School could not

begin yet awhile. The morning

was so uncertain that they deferred

their departure until today and

well it was they did so for one of

the oxen that they had procured

for the trip is so lame that they

could not have proceeded with him

had they started. Yesterday it

did not rain and today after a cold

night the morning is beautiful and

fair. The oxen foot is no better and

another yoke cannot be procured

for love or money we have had our breakfast and Charlie has gone to try again but this hoping against hope almost. If they do not get off this morning they cannot go this week as it will take nearly a week to go and return with two yoke of cattle. We are crowding Aunt Lizzie's folks out of their beds and from their board and of course making a great deal of work for her for although we try and do of help still the weight of all comes upon Aunt L. She is not very well her side troubles her much yet she does not give up. She is thoroughly discouraged with her life in Kansas and I do not wonder if I stay half as long without getting any farther ahead than they. You will see me putting up their bed at night knowing East that is if I do not get into the fashion very preva-

lent here that is not being able to raise the means to go. I shall hope for better things however.

There is very many things to contend with here as in all newly settled countries and these I expected and for these am somewhat prepared but not even able to get our tent not able to get books to go to work with these are difficulties that I did not dream of.

I am sometimes tempted to take board at the Capitol House Minneola. Living is very expensive there and beside I should be alone or rather away from my friends. We have had real funny times in the cabin although I never enjoy seeing Henrietta and Louisa making their bed at night knowing that I am taking their place. Mary and one of Belle's children

503
Sleep together Theodore has been
very troublesome ever since we
have been here is is into everything
And this morning when he up-
set our ink bottle I could scarcely
keep from crying. To day is mail
day and the girls have invited me to
walk to the Post Office. 'tis a lovely day
and yet it seems so bad for all of
us to go off. Of course they will
not let me stay. We have not re-
ceived a single letter since we
left. I hope we will not be disappoint-
ed to day if you mail your letters
the first of the week we will get
them sooner than if you wait later.

That sounds very Irish Does it not
Cousin Maggie I meant to say that
one or two days later mailing them
will make a weeks difference in our
receiving them. "They say after the
first of July we are to have a tri weekly
mail." I have often heard of a better
time coming. Hope we will see it.

Dear Maggie I only wish you could
have been here on Sunday. The first-
Sunday Uncle seemed fearful that he
would not get through the service
so I did as well as I could.

Last Sunday (I. after Ascension)
Uncle read the whole service and we
sang the Psalm & Hymn. Uncle read
the tract for the day. "It was really very

Kind regards
to your husband
Love to the
little folks

Benny
has brought
in a saucer
of berries
to his mother
who wishes me
to tell you how
badly I feel

We are go-
ing to give

some Bats
to our friends
a surprise
next Friday

Belle let me
have some of
her berries
and I believe
they are ite-
rest we have
had better this
afternoon & hope

Centropetris June 14, 1858
Dear Cousin Maggie the pleas-
ure of writing to you this week is wholly
unexpected - But Belle is not ready
to answer hers yours of last week
and judging you by myself two weeks is
too long a space of time to wait for a letter

As this is not an answer my first excla-
mation shall be "would that I might-"
send you the perfect gem of a bouquet
composed of Strawberries ^{& flowers} that Cousin B.
has just handed me Maggie you cannot
have an adequate idea of the beauty &
variety of these flowers which deck our sur-
roundings - roses are now in bloom most-
ly single but of exquisite perfume the
latest succession are bells which I think
are the same as our "Canterbury bells" white
with delicate pencilings of purple in the in-
side In the ^{small} bouquet before me are two of
smaller size and of a soft lavender tint-
these with roses, buds, and a few small lilac

flowers set off by berries on the stem
compose the little beauty.

We have had much rain but many bright hours
intervening and more heat than cold.

Yesterday we had several showers.
Uncle read as usual. Mr. Hutton came
in before we had finished. Charlie
had invited him over to dinner. He
is stopping at the Hotel Minneola.

Belle had not seen him since his
arrival - he had stopped to Methodist
meeting on his way. Maggie in this great
country many lessons are to be learned
many new and some wonderful things
to be seen. Seated on a trunk, writing
materials on a stand near the door of our
cabin my glance out of which took
in a young colt taking his natural
food which sight was entirely new to
me. Oh that only the natural existed
here to excite our wonder. We have I
am sorry to say some disagreeable realities
at times to ponder upon. To go west of

wickedness would be west of this world
would it not? "Haste on Cousin Liz with
out further preliminaries." Well last week
the agent came on to the agency with
the money for the Indians which has been
due some five or six weeks. "Uncle Sam"
sent soldiers to escort the soldiers agent
in safety through this lawless corner
of our Uncle's domain. Would that means
might be used to restrain the sinfulness
of some of his nephews. Our Min-
neola wise ones set out immediately
for a journey south, to get some of
the spoils, as it is supposed. The Indians
are easily tempted either to drink or
gamble. and some of our Chaps live
by indulging in these two vices.
Our Cousin Isaac was of course among
the journeymen, and strange to say he
wears green goggles ever since - if reports
speak true he will be compelled to
wear them some days - I do not
know how they made out -

Uncle & Bennie have started for Kansas City to get our things. A man has also gone to get a load if nothing prevents we will be trying tent life the last of this week or first of next. Won't we be glad to get them. Belle says the children are running wild - are both ragged and dirty. --- Mr. Day was laid up all last week. Charlie has however a good stand by in Mr. Button. He was also expecting Mr. Day to be out to day. Phil has gone over too so that looks like business. --- Belle & Mary took a little race after dinner after strawberries - were away about half an hour, got about a quart and say there are no more berries to get. Nette & Louise are going out this afternoon. Louise is dressing.

Wonder what you are doing now Monday June 14, $\frac{1}{4}$ before three? How is pet Annie? I have written to Sarah & to Cousin Sue. B. My number is three and four letters a week - have written this is my ^{23rd} and have received 4. To morrow is mail day. Will I not get some letters. ---

Oh Maggie dear. Since writing the above, necessity required that I should take a walk down among the flowers at the back of the house towards the ravine. While there, the thought of gathering a few berries, presented itself; accordingly down the bank of the ravine I clambered when lo! in the mud went one foot, my efforts brought out the foot, but not the shoe. To steady myself, in the stocking went, and now the other foot completely buried. O dear me! After

an unwilling to make the best of every thing which I think I do. Only think brought me your own dear letter

Yes indeed I was disappointed last week not receiving a word from you, another from my sister a third from sister Annie Cornwell and a fourth from my dear Miss Margaret - (the first received from her here) Miss M. writes of Mrs. Platt's young son of Mrs. Lewis's young daughter - of the P. School without a teacher and indeed her letter was very touching to return ... We have had 4 of July since I wrote you last and so have you, did you remember one year ago when you and I and Shakespeare passed the day together in your own room in Second St. How did you enjoy this day? We had a grand celebration Two

never of doing any different on my

and you rights to expect any from them I know that it is hard to be so pinched in this way but I believe it is a lesson not to be disregarded Maggie please do not let me make you low spirited for you may decide if God will these things truly can hardly be

weeks previously our paper "The M. Statesman" or disk rather the top was badly broken
announced that a free dinner would be given. On Monday at the crack
given at Minneola and the inhabitants down. We were stirring Belle baked
of "Prairie City" "Palmyra" "Black Jack" 6. blackberry pies three loaves of bread
"Ottawa City" "Peoria City" "Ohio City" got breakfast dressed and about ten
"Sac Agency" & "Willow Springs" and a m. had you been near you might
all those in the vicinity of each place have seen us going over the prairie
were invited to join the citizens of children included all carrying
centrepolls & Minneola to celebrate our hands full of things we had
the 82, anniversary of Americas Independence. Last week we were invited before us two large stoves were al-
to contribute our mite in the way ready fired up - a platform was
of baking. Accordingly on Sat. I sent built - for the speaker etc. over which
the children over the country to get - hung the word Freedom made
me a dozen eggs then came back with flowers. Two long tables
about noon Belle had in the mean were made. Cousin Nettie was on
time made a nice cup cake baked the table setting committee Belle
in the bake pot - I made a sponge & I were not on a committee but
cake with brown sugar and guessed two more active Minneolaens were
at the weighs - I blistered my hand not on the ground than me Belle
beating it and for the treacherous cooked the chickens. peas, beans, per
bake pot burned the bottom and potatoes were all there and
in getting the cake out of the plate beef in abundance. I chatted

cut pies. A cake rearranged the table arrangements, the head of one table was for the Hon. Speaker Gove Robinson en suite and this we did up very nicely. I made up four bouquets and am sorry to say they were the only flowers on the tables. Maggie we had ice cream. I had some in a goblet and that was the only dinner that I had. But when the procession came on the ground. "The Pres. announced that first, spoken by the Chaplain" "Music" Declaration of Independence read by Young Bassett (Kinsin Pettit's bears for the day and she went to the Ball with him in the evening. I liked him very much but I am afraid of these Minneola Chaps) "Music" "Creations" "Music" March in procession around and then to the tables. Oh Oh how the good things disappear and there in the back ground some mischievous boys and fellows are into our baskets devouring cakes and pies that are saved for the second tables. They are driven away. Second tables are set the best we can but Oh what a crowd all the bakiney consumed but bread, and

Hamden, June 9, 1855
My Dear Brother:

I wish
to write you a short letter.
Did not you enjoy ^{the} 4th of
July? I did very much
I had plenty of every thing
and I expect you had a
box of fire-crackers just
~~like~~ like I did for I had a
beautiful box of fire-crackers
and torpedoes. I will soon
be home and then I can
play with you. In 3 more
sundays I will be
home and then I can
play with you ⁱⁿ the
week days. I hope you ~~are~~
study hard and ^{try} to
learn your lessons as
well as you can so that

You can read and spell so
you can read my letters.

I will write you some
little thing of poetry that
just has come in my
head.

"My young little boy
six years old have
you got a small
mustash if you
have you are a
little young man;
have you got a my
wisker if you have
you can ~~be~~ shave
with a ~~razor~~ ~~razor~~
razor and then you
are a little man, so good.
by little shaver whose
name is Frank. I will
I give my love to you little
shaver and all at home.
Your affectionate brother
Alfred Shedd

Hamden July 9. 1857.
My Dear Mother:

I thought I
would write you a letter before
but I did not. I was very much
happy 4th of July and father got
just the things I wanted and
got ~~the~~ ^{the} pistol just exactly
right and I had a very pleasant
time all 4th of July. Mr. Everett
ordered some fire-works
but he told us boys that
~~they~~ ^{he} was not going to ~~be~~ ^{have}
any fire-works at all but
he made up his mind ^{afterwards} that
he would get some fire-works.
Mr. Everett arranged it this
way as 4th of July came on
Saturday he would count
Friday as Saturday and

and Saturday as 4th of July
because on Saturday we
write ~~compositions~~ ^{compositions} or
~~speech~~ ^{study} ~~speeches~~ and
we only half of the day on
Saturday because it is the last
day of the week and we only
study half of the day.
And on Friday June the 3d.
it was counted as Saturday
and we had a composition
to write. On the 4th of
July 1776 the Declaration
of Independence was
~~discussed~~ declared and
America was free then.
This is all I can think
to say but to write a
short letter to my so
Good-bye all at home go
Good-bye.

Your affectionate son
Alfred Inab.

Church society
out to be care-
ful how it treat
an erring one

turning from
her way hers
is a sad story

in Illinois she
fixed was enga-
ged to a young
man both

very young
his guardian
stopped the

marriage and
she was wrong
ed as well as

sinning and
now her story
is well known
here yet

she is count-
nanced. Why
not I wish
to be lenient-

and yet I fear

August 13, 1858

Dear Cousin Maggie already this
week has an exceedingly disconnected epistle
been dispatched to thee. And now another
or else you must wait longer than I like
to wait for a response. You see Cousin
mine Saturday is a very busy day with
folks that work for a living and if a letter
comes in on Saturday it is not convenient to
sit down to answer it for the afternoon
mail, and we do not have a mail
again until Tuesday consequently nearly
four days must be added to the eight or ten
which are consumed by the journey ^{perhaps}
two whole weeks between the sending and
receiving of the response. Whereas a letter sent the first of
the week ^{say Tuesday} from New York may get here
on the next Tuesday and if answered the same
day by return of mail can reach New York
in a like number of days so that instead
of 14 days coming and 14 days going 16 days
would only be occupied by letter coming
and going. Maggie I am ready to scream

out as I think how and what all this scrib-
bling is about - maybe would be well to sum-
dy saying that a letter never yet came
that was not truly welcome and I am not
at all finding faults - but trying to apol-
ogise and explain why? some are not as
soon responded to as others and shewing
that the faults of the "Mail". Cousin
Belle received your kind letter yesterday.
Cousin Maggie and "The Bride of St. Mark's"
was appropriated by me. Oh I forgot -
the above lingo might have been
shared as Belle requested me to acknowledge
the reception. And this is it. Belle has her
hands and heart full with her many cares
but she seems just as happy as of old
and Charlie is pretty well barring a tooth
ache which troubles him sometimes. We
have an abundance of corn to add to
the great stores about squash, beans, Cucum-
bers to say nothing about the Melons
that are beginning to take their place
at table. This is a great country for Melons
the girls ^{say} that the quality was only ex-
ceeded by the quantity last summer.

Bennie has been quite ill for a day or two has
had fever we had the Dr. yesterday who
prescribed for Eddie too who went from

school in the morning complaining
and has not been about since, although both
are doing well now. I received a missive
from Cousin Alfred in reply to a demand
that I made upon him. Some little
family intelligence came also and but
for this document I would have been
thus far without any thing by the mail
this week and not a mail goes out with-
out some little addition from my prolif-
ic pen. Oh how I wish to see you co-
Maggie 'tis evening now Charlie is lying
in bed singing an Irish tune and Theo
is dancing he has a bed on the floor to-
night and there is no keeping him in it -
he crawled up or climbed rather up into
bed and was tormenting Bennie, who by
the way is very much better to night - I
brought him out and attempted to sing
him asleep he fought away from me
and getting down beside me began to
dance away like a wild Irishman
Bennie is broken out with a rash and
Belle took him to the bedside to shew
Charlie and called me to look in com-
our little trouble house night-gown and
shirts both raised as high as he could

get them saying bites, bites, we all laughed
and I wish you could have heard ~~him~~
~~Charlie~~ roar ***** The Dr. has been in, he
ordered Eddie packed. We put him in a tub of
cold water then rolled him up in wet sheets
then rolled him in blankets with a comforta-
ble over him, then fed him some hot tea
and there the little fellow is lying now
we are waiting for him to perspire —

There is a good deal of sick-
ness about the Dr. says Belle is complain-
ing of aching bones and I have eaten
rather much corn to day. What would
I not give for a powder to night —
only some of what I have given away
when some other medicine has been
given almost immediately and mine
of course has been thrown away —

Maggie we had sewing society yester-
day The girls were over and a new mem-
ber joined but I have my doubts a-
bout liking the addition and yet
why do I say so she is a young girl
who reminds me constantly of Georgie
Brunker she has been "a mother" and
although received into society still
I think with suspicion and shall
we turn away from her surely a

She went to Mr. Johnson's school, and she's not coming to be
marrried by you" I am not acquainted with Miss Gally and
any of the Gallys but I am sure they are all well pleased

to have such a one
stay away. Charlie
was at the door last
Saturday to see Mr. Mc.
I rushed from the
breakfast table to
shook to him he told
me that he would
send the boys over
to day as there was
a good crossing over
the creek. They
came to day but
Eddie had a cold
in school "A Great
Country This" We
have a case of Dry-
sipelas very near
us and if this gets
to be a epidemic
here what will we
do? Although the
Dr. told me not to
give away any medicine
I did not obey and gave
my Billions medicine as
the fever med. is nearly
gone but for the first I would not

School is dismissed Dear Mary
the room is getting cold I am suffering
from the effects of tooth ache, and am
sorry to add have on a fit of the blues
Am a little discouraged not so much
for myself as for others. I am real
naughty this afternoon and cannot help
it. No letters last week. Weather un-
certain. We are on our third week of a
spell of weather. Yesterday I went
through mud and damp after to Uncle's
hoping we would have service they
were all sitting down Uncle the only
one dressed for the day. Aunt Lizzie
looked miserably so did Pettie Uncle is
getting on but very slowly he has not
strength enough to get about the room

why I came. Yes said Aunt Lizzie "Pa
 was just speaking about it" I must
 dress Willie 'twas rather a lengthy opera-
 tion some clothes did not suit &c
 Aunt Lizzie then dressed herself Nettie
 went to bed with a chill Louisa dressed
 I found Mary in the other Cabin brought
 her in she was going to dress before we be-
 gan but sat down without Bennie joined
 but Phil who had overtaken me and
 piloted me over preferred to stay out - we
 had service Uncle conducting I read the
 lessons & "Tract" for a sermon because Uncle
 was not strong enough. - Imagine my sur-
 prise when we had finished to hear Aunt-
 Lizzie say Lizzie has a peice of her Pa's bread
 our flour is almost gone so I only made a little
 wheat bread for Pa but Lizzie does not like Indian
 meal" Well the child is not well and 'tis hard to
 deny her but where the next bag of flour will

I broke my pen to day at school and then I put it in my pocket of course I must have lost it. I shall be able to make it out? I think you are
 my brother from this pocket of course I must have lost it. I shall be able to make it out? I think you are
 the answer is plain that I have lost it. I shall be able to make it out? I think you are
 I shall be able to make it out? I think you are

much swollen The Dr. told her to get
 cream of tartar to take but at the store
 where they are beginning to trust - they have
 not any, but Uncle said they had
 the other store I suppose if he
 had known that I borrowed the little
 remaining stock of the Society fund to
 pay Mr. Morton's bill and was having
 not funds just now to buy rubbers he
 would not have said this, as of course
 he expected that I would get it. Phil
 has bills two or three days last week
 of Lizzie dear If I always felt
 as I do just now what would become
 of the present Adieu - - - Evening
 After tea such miserable scribbling Will you
 be able to make it out? I think you are
 able to make it out? I think you are
 able to make it out? I think you are

panes of glass which were broken and and then went on his way hoping or at least ^{hoping} was hoping that he would return before night as he said he would stop in if he could get back in time I waited until nearly five P.M. he did not come another fit of the toothache coming and I was obliged to leave for Maggie I was going to say "home" as if I had a home on earth. Blids coming on again. my presents stopping place and just at twilight my friend was seen passing the house on his return but he will not leave the "Territory" tomorrow as he was thinking of doing of he does. Well, well, he will go then I suppose to comfort self if I have some funny things to tell you one is that Mrs. M. C. asked me one day last week if I had had a cousin here who had gone East again? where was a poser I had hoped that they had not heard the name of Varian but I was sure now she had now for a confession "Yes," I replied Cousins the Varians and "Hass" Mr. McConnell ^{with} Varian & and Ann Rose would not have been been very proud of her high connections if she had seen the countenance of the speaker I said please do not judge of my relatives by that specimen for I had to come to Kansas to find out his character and I added would you believe that those Cousins have said very hard things about Kansas & Kansas people? Mr. W. Bonnell said he was very much pleased to hear that - he did not care how badly Varian talked against Kansas among his associates, for we do not want such people here, and as every body has some influence he hoped Varian's influence would be used to keep all such as himself away from here. What would our Auntie say to that I wonder, - - Saturday evening Sammie a boy nearly as large as Alfred Sands came in saying "Miss Cornwell Miss Gally says she is not coming to school & he says that & he got whipped when

found the room would be used for meeting. To day
we have school but alas! only five children. Did I tell
you that my
friend ^{"Marsden"} Bent has
Feb. number of Bayley
magazine from
Lawrence where he
is still engaged
but is expecting
to return this week
I am deeply inter-
ested in the young
man and he
seems to me
My cousin Nettie
and her mama
hesitate not to
say that I have
few relations in
that quarter
when I look
at her pretty
yearful face
I cannot help
acknowledging
to myself that
when the young
man begins to think of

Dear Cousin Maggie Aunt Lizzie requested
me not to write of their expected return
to New York until they had first written
to Lucie Richards I could with difficulty
refrain from mentioning the intention
but the ~~interdict~~ is now removed and I
may write. Now Maggie they wished me
to keep house at the Calum with the girls
I to teach and the girls to sew or do what
they could. The girls have at times sewed
a little but never yet amid all the want
did any think like support themselves
Don't you think I would have been assum-
ing too great a responsibility Bennie
if his work continued which he is not cer-
tain of would board home could he
have his breakfast early enough which
I think a doubtful case unless I get it

for him. at first I entered into this arrangement of going into some larger place and support
any thing to get ~~uncle~~ out of this miserable herself by sewing, which is decidedly a bet-
cabin living. You must know my Cousin's plan, as Cousin Nettie has some charac-
ter that there is a wide difference in the comfort ~~to~~, and away from her indulgent mother
of cabin life for instance nicely plastered and a family which she certainly rules
ed up a good floor and so on is far so (although they may not be aware of the
period to rough logs badly chinked up and fast, she will be strengthened and in
the mother earth for floor ^{which last} is neither com- proved. She is certainly pretty and the
fortable nor healthy to return I began fortune teller said that she would mar-
to feel the weight of responsibility I was ry this year so a little experience will be of ad-
taking upon ^{me} and spoke of it. Although Aunt vantage to her, Aunt Lizzie thinks Nettie very nearly
Lizzie is in straightened circumstances, perfect and often says that she does, this and that
she does not feel that it's through her as particular and since as Susie; who Aunt Lizzie
instrumentality at all, and she is ~~be~~ seems to feel is all that is desirable as a housekeeper
proud spirited to accept favours from any well you know "Doctors will differ" and so may
one, so of course she was quite ready to some other folks. Mary is at present with Mrs
abandon the first plan. I was not initiated Day and will probably remain there for the
in the second but judged from conversation present Louise, Aunt Lizzie is very desirous of
that the girls were to keep house together taking with her but where the funds are coming
for a little while until their Parents should that is the question I put down what was
send for them; which Aunt Lizzie thought thought right - as a price of the different arti-
would be not longer than three months les of household furniture and have asked
Now Henrietta has proclaimed her intention several friends if they wished to buy such

and such things two women called yesterday to look at some things did not purchase any, but will decide. The chickens Charles will take. So now I am deeply interested in the sale of second hand furniture, I shall be glad for my own sake, as well as for my friends when they get off as I fear I may suffer in health, by remaining very long in present quarters. Our fare has been some what better since I wrote on that subject. We have eggs, potatoes and a little wheat flour now. On Sunday we had ^{very} breakfast boiled potatoes, fried potatoes, boiled eggs, wheat biscuits and Johnny Cake. Coffee with sugar without milk. Dinner nearly four P.M. baked pork and beans bean soup coffee wheat bread corn ditto. Blackberry pie Potatoes of course as long as they last. Potatoes are somewhat a luxury here, from the fact that cold weather sowing is much earlier than usual ^{hundreds of} bushels were frozen in the ground. The Methodists are having a great revival at Centerville which interferes sadly with my school Yesterday Monday when I came to school

though the Minnola "Capitol House" wishes to join with Uncle in finish-
ing the stable that Uncle (and I believe Charlie together) have begun
the foundation is finished and this near the hotel and will

no doubt be a good
thing when finished
but Uncle is not well
enough now to attend
to any thing, I am
nearly out of funds
now but I will not
let Uncle suffer if I can
help it. Last Saturday

Mr. Norton brought
me my letters from
the Minnola office
among which was

A letter containing
the twenty
dollars which
I had sent for
to pay my board

The bill was
twenty two dollars
and fifteen cents
I was obliged to
borrow 5 cents
of Mrs. M. E. Ryan
See I did not re-

ceive any remun-
eration offered for
my services
Mrs. Ryan took care
to express upon my

Dear little weeny sheet
Maggie post marked 18, Oct.

came safely to me Friday evening 29,
You need not ask whether it were well-
come I will only say that we ^{are} having
a spell of weather. All last week we were
damp, but not drumpish. One day I did
not attempt to go to school, another day
opened school, and then dismissed, Tangle
on Saturday to make up one of the lost-
days, and this week. The rain commenced
Sunday evening; Monday too bad to venture
out, and to day four children are pres-
ent. I shall soon be looking out for
some one to assist in spending the immense
fortune which I shall accumulate by teach-
ing or else return far enough into civili-
zation to find a Poor House - - Oh

hardly fair to attribute golden dreams as
an incentive to my coming here, surely
I did not have many dreams of gold
to tempt me to take a trip to this far west.
neither do such dreams keep me here, but
as I am here, I am determined to try
what I can do to support myself; as yet
I have not been successful -- Last week
the creek between Minneola and Centropolis
was too high to admit of frequent com-
munication. All the creeks about here
were very high and some were impassible.
No mail came in until Friday. No let-
ters from Belle. No from Uncle's since Mon-
day. Mr & Mrs. N^o. Connel are very agreeable peo-
ple very kind to me and the only fault at all
is that while I am having many good things
I know that some of my relatives are not fair-
ing so well; and when I think of Uncle whose recon-
valescence depends upon his having nourish-

my things which I am sure they cannot get
I wish that I might send to him what I am eating.
My funds are very low, Ernest does not
board home. I was in to see them Sunday
afternoon. They were having what I supposed
was their dinner and tea together, which consisted
of bread, some hot cakes made of wheat & pump-
kin. (without butter) boiled potatoes, gravy made
of milk and flour, and coffee. Uncle had
his meal, and had had broiled chicken
but I am greatly troubled about his not hav-
ing tea, the weather is so bad that I cannot get
over there, Sunday afternoon Bennie waited
upon me home he said he had a half dol-
lar change belonging to me which I told
him to use to buy sugar with, and now I
am troubled thinking Uncle is without tea
in his weak state. Maggie do you think
they are the worse off for coming to Kansas.
What could they do in New York they
are just as much respected as any body
here and were the girls well and willing

mind all the
time I was
working the
spoon like ma-
king dollars
a week as that
was the board
I saved. I took
four weeks
without pay-
ing board
and didn't
work the
other four
weeks and
three days
that I was
staying
there and
for which
I paid \$22.15
board. Mr.
Connel invited
me to go late
in with them
Wednesday day.
I thought he
would either
call for me
or come in the
evening or
would send
Mr. Seaveley
the way of
giving your
message to
the latter

and as he
was about to
start as to
testify as to
the goodness
that he had
strongly he
had told me
that he was
into being
his illness
some person
came in, into
rupted the con-
versation so
that I have
no reply to
give you.
Well Mr. M.
I came for me
and to be had
his ugly mule
instead of
his horse but
I went the
water at the
ford came
into the bottom
of the wagon
and we got
over safely
I told you
I had to be
home. The horse
half went to
pieces inside
my room
I had a black
hung around

to work they would be through ^{to go so} more apt than they are
they might have escaped this sickness ^{and they are} his sickness, but
if they are to depend upon their friends, surely friends
can send means to them here, and the world need
not be wiser as to the poverty of their relatives, the
weather is against every thing now, but we are buying
for a change, for the better. Phil has work at the tent
his mill, yet I have not heard of his lending a helping
hand at home, one cannot blame him hardly for not
boarding home as the living would not be substantial
for a working man, but I hope he will try to assist -

them, his board money, would be a great advantage to them.
Bonnie has work at Charlie's mill but has been obliged
to be at home a great deal since his father's illness he seems
to be the principal support as Charlie has given them meal
for B's services, they have vegetables got from the garden. The
bad weather has been one hindrance to their getting their potatoes
dry. Their cow supplies them with a moderate quantity of milk.
They have hay stacked for winter. the calf can be killed
in a case of emergency. They have a fine lot of chickens
but have eaten all that they had wished to kill off now.
but of course they will keep Uncle supplied as long as he is
so miserable but Maggie Uncle never will recover without the best
of care and attention to his diet. If you wish to do any thing
toward smoothing what may be his last days on earth, now
I think is the time should Uncle recover the Gent. who has