

Before this reaches you
you will have received
letters, telling all I know
of Father and your
children. also that the
\$50 is wanted, - the \$20
safe. - Lady Spence
ran off and entered the
gun boat burning and
killed sick with typhoid
fever and came near
dying - Jane sent
down and secured her
and Mr Collins brought
them with them a
short time since, the
poor boy is far from
well, and quite sure
of all remaining few
parasites.
What are these
indices of what you
propose to seek
some thing if you
are afraid to do?
You must know
or judge with me.

book and my pen, and wondered what
to see tonight; have concluded to write a lit-
tle, and read afterwards if my eyes are strong
enough, they trouble me some lately.

Mary and I were just starting out
this afternoon when I saw Sella and Katie
coming with some man in tow; Sella
rushed at me as if she had grand news
and announced that it was Dr Worder.

He came up shook hands and inquired
when I had heard from "Luther". Said he
he had met and been "charmed with"
my little girl, and had walked alone
with her. I invited him in, but was glad he
declined, as I think he was more than
slightly drunk! - He asked after Father

and desired to be remembered to you both.

While we were talking Charley Anderson came along, and was very familiarly greeted by the Doctor, who finally left with him. But, Charley I suspect wanted to be rid of him, at any rate he went in to Mr. Adams.

Sella says she met him, and he asked her who she was, and upon learning he kissed her and accompanied her home; she, evidently had been entertaining him as fast as possible, for which I lectured her, as she is entirely too communicative.

I recollected today that I had some of your hair, at least none lately cut, and I wish you would send me some even if it is short, in your next letter. Do not forget this request my Beat one, I wish each of the children, even little Mary to have some. and as this is the most eventful year of our lives, it is a good one ^{in which to take} it.

I have the hair pin, but you know I always professed to be doubtful about

its being of your hair because the grey ones are missing, so send me some of the real grey!

Sella told me tonight that her "foot was gripped"! she asked me the meaning of gripped, and I being sick at the time merely said "in pain". so she thought it was any pain.

I saw the death of Flamer & Bell's wife noticed in last week's paper.

Did I ever tell you that Dick Corwin had married a third time. The lady is said to be handsome, accomplished, and young enough to be his daughter. An eye witness of the ceremony said that as soon as ~~the~~ was performed, he caught up the Bride's veil and gave her a kiss, calling her "Mrs Corwin". May I say Old Fool?

When we came from Cincinnati at the time "The Heart of the Andros" was there, he told me very pathetically of the illness of his first wife, how anxious both had been

but he hoped and believed she was much better
his looks belied the idea, but I gave him
credit for being a devoted husband. Next you
found him in New York with a second wife, then
her death followed, and touching tributes to her
memory. That was winter before last. Last
winter came the third marriage! I have spent
more time on him than he deserves however.

It is ten o'clock and Mary is making I think
so goodnight - dearest one.

Tuesday Night: - The children were anxious to see
Miss Spies married so I took them to the church,
this evening. - The pulpit was handsomely dressed
with flowers, and all passed off pleasantly.
Two letters came this morning, one containing
the sweet little "mossy", the other the "thorn cut
piece. You ask the etymology of mossy; Webster
says, "nose, and Celtic geac a bough".

Liz thought the little blue flower was the
Housatonia, and as there were whole plants of it
I cut off two roots, and having cut them, put
a glass over them, to see if they could not be
revived enough to plant. The mossy is footed.