

paper were put away with the rest of the papers you have sent.
Before this reaches you you will have received letters, & they all I know of refer to you & Charlene. also that the \$50 is wanted, & the 200 safe. — Today I spoke ran off and ordered the gun that I am in, & also that I had been sick with typhoid fever and some more things — same sent down and ordered that and Mr Collins buy the them with some a short time since, the poor boy is far from well, and just one of all remaining few persisting.
What are the ideas of what you propose to do with something if you are opposed to us? You must be more explicit with me.

I have looked at my book and my pen, and understood what to see tonight; have concluded to write a little, 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 town; Sella rushed at me as if she had grand news and announced that it was Dr Warden. 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 along with her. I invited him in, but was glad he declined, as I think he was more than slightly drunk! — He asked after Luther

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. Adkins.

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 recollect 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

it's 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 griped"! she asked me the meaning of griped, and I being sick at the time merely said "in pain", so she thought it was any pain.

I saw the death of Flamer & Ball'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 ~~it~~ 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 believ'd the idea, but I gave him
credit for being a devoted husband. Next you
found him in New York with a second wife; then
his death followed, and touching tributes to his
memory. That was written 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 waking 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 "merry", the other the "three cut
piece". You ask the etymology of merry; Webster
says, "nose, and Celtic geac a bough".

Lil thought the little blue flower was the
Floustationia, 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 merry is footed.