

March 26th 1877

a father the idea of
such a thing the organ
together so Roger I
wish he would.

Gooding send much
love and all very dont
sister weight to Good-
ing go. it takes her
a long time ^{to} weight.
Budy sends much love
to all and so do I
yours dearest child
Mittie Gleason

Dear Mama

I received your letter
yesterday I thought you never
would write.
Bilysough is over and won't
have it any more. I am very fat
what I call fat.
Aunt Sarah would have written
but she has been so busy & she
has not written to me. The
cow has been sick.
Then Miss Judy with Sally.

So she never had time to weight.
Cousin Lizzie & Ream uncle
Preston sister in law died
the other day and what
do you think Aunt Blodie
had the other day so she
has a steppapa and that
all full. I don't expect
to have one unless you
marry. The George is
broken so we had to stay
at home did not go to
Sunday School.

It was weight cold
this to day I have worn
my coat all the time
except at home.

did I Spose busy weight
you must look at the
back of my letter ~~for~~
~~I dont like it~~ ~~it~~ ~~it~~
don't for get to weight
for us to come home
for Bodie is well so
there is no excuse weight
Gordon Sallie. ~~I told~~
Mr. O'Neill Sister pretty
and a Coquette thinks
why he took so a chance
to her and Gordon Sallie
said that all the boys
ran after her and Mr.
O'Neill said if she was
all that she must

Aunt Louice for her wedding
fam. and Mama if you
could see how ~~they~~^{now} wear
her things you would
be shocked to see
how they worn around
why the first things tho'
must do was to run out
in the hall and spessell
thrust and root in them
and they went to Mr. O'neal
and told him and he
said Dr. Carter was a
Compound fool to murder
his wife. also Anna Lily
if this is long or nuff she stin
not write long letter

Thur d^r 1877

Dear Mama

John looks scale my
and rooms out all the time and play
with Sallie and myself and
never eats between meals. asched
a piece of bread. and Aunt Sarah
says that she is going to break
him. and she succeed very well.
and on the cars he would
say: Aunt Sarah ant it most
time to eat. and while we were
on the cars we have a

dog and it would do all sorts of tricks. and the man would me to write till to night tell it to say its prayers and Aunt Sather gave Cousin Sallie it would kneel down. and he would take it to school and it would do it. and Tobias told the man that he would give him some things. but Broseim a shorter of a dollar and hundred things. Cousin Sallie of hundred. and when the man told him that he would not take a hundred dollars for it. Tobias would play with it. I brush my teeth right and stove. if they do I will not speak. and Miss Ja. Sather sent Cousin Sallie

Sallie and I have
a little house with
moss on it. It was
a sun ^{day} yesterday
and Cousin Sallie
and Cousin Joe
and Mr O'Neill
went to town
but my letter
was not done by
I ^{me} sent it to day
the strong blow with

in blunee.
tell Buckarie
to write and
let me know
where Papa is and
he must write
and you all
send my things
love to all and
many Kisses
Mattie

Thu 9th 1877

Dear Mama
I wish you
were hear I went
with Sallie and
Millie to the ~~sea~~
Sugar cane field and
got to or three stalks
Cousin Joe gave me a
little lamb and
gave Millie a goat.
We tryed to fish but

it was a winday day
so the fish ate the
bait. and when we
came out we got on
a boat and I was a
little afraid. we saw
Uncle Jim and we went
all around and saw
all sorts of things.

We took a walk ~~at~~
to the sawmill and
heard a Ole. I wish
Preston was hear. he
would have such a
nicke time & dont take
~~the~~ ^{morning} cause you stop
-ed it up because and

You must come down
and we do it.

all of the roses are
in bloom and I am
going to ~~it~~ send some
to you let me know
how Buddie ^{is}
Millie is going ~~so~~ ^{with} I
will stop give
my love to all
Yours Gilson

send some skin
as soon as pos-
sible. I have
not had to get
some from time
all the time



Oak leaves
July 2nd 77

Dear Mama -

On May 1st I received
the Maltese which
I intended to want it
done but was
unable to get
it done - and took
it myself -

Mama! I am so glad
you brought - Has it
been Aunt Sarah says
she never saw such

On Saturday 7th or
Sunday 9th -
Finally before dinner
our dear friend
Franklin H. Miller -

aff. S. L. A.

woman as you are and in a grape at
the I think Paper or "Greenwood" and
to be answered the idea save save a specimen
of a woman going tell and some out
in right before every one and bid for any things.

It is very warm
to day and cloudy
think what weather
I shall tell you again
I received the mon-
day sent me and
full of eggs. I do not
like them very much.
I have got - to tell you
that my dress fits
very well.

yesterday
Cousin Sallie I went out
myself. went out
walking and went

Much love
to all yours aff-
little



Mrs. Kirk Gibson
Prairieville.
Woodford County
Kentucky.





Mrs Hart Gheen -
Frederick,
Woodford County
Kentucky

Oak Forest-

May 12
1877

Dear Mama I received your
letter yesterday.

Uncle Lee can't take us
with him because ~~his~~ wife is sick,
so we will have to tell some
one comes for us.

I wish I was at home.

just to think of Buddie
having a sparrow it is all gone.
When I get home you
won't see me going away
so far.

May all ~~every~~ good to
him and try to help us from
being homesick.

Cousin Sallie came
yesterday and brought Mrs.
Cousin Miss Minnie
Scott she is very nice
but very ugly.
do you write on black
paper?

I must get home soon
I would not like you
to come down it would
cost so much I would
like to have you come
but I want you come
so but if mother is
going up you come for
me

I was so homesick it
gave me a headache.

Aunt Lily and Grand-
ma are going to New
York

How long is she going
to stay?

I knew when I came
down I would not see
her for along time.

I told myself when
we went to the fair
on grandmother's I was
at home.

now I won't know
when to break my letters
to Gramma.

do try to get up soon
soon I want to start home
so bad.

tell Grandma not to
stay long.
I wish she would come
down here in stead of
going to New York. Give my love to Bed-
die and all. I hope to
be home soon tell Grandma
to tell me what house
she is going to stay
in

good by Strom
Your devoted child
Willie

Put in the postage
Send some more
stamps when you
write.

Bidie sends many
loves to all
from your
loving son
Walter
in post

Oak Forest
May 16
1877

Dear Mama I received
your letter right
before last.

the number
of the shoes I have
are 13 pairs.

would it
~~cost~~ any more
to put my boots
in? I miss them so
much.

to Monroe is just
Sarah's birthday she
will 49 years old. She
is getting old.

and.

Next Tuesday is
~~Pappa~~ Pappa's Birth
day I don't know
~~whether~~ how old
he will be but I
think he will be
42 or 3.

I would like
to have something
to give day to Sarah
and Pappa.

about

some one be sides
Pappa in our family
born in may? there

is to be a ball
in Tigerville to night
but it is
not going she is
going to Sunday
School regular
don't send my
books if it goes
to much if all ways
get meed the more
when I write now
I never know when

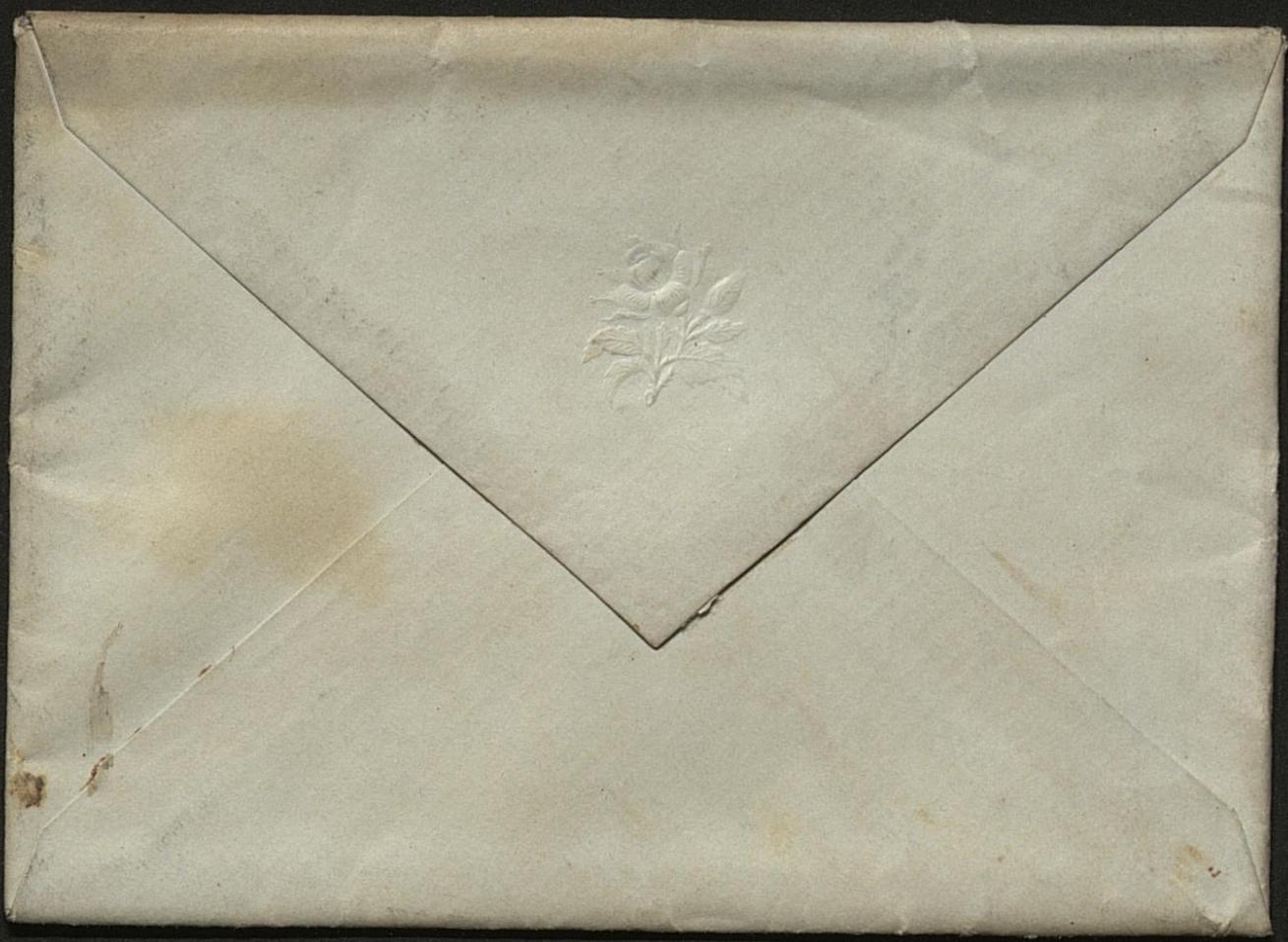


Mr. Simon Cameron
Capt. H. A. Dahlgren Esq.
Lafayette -
N.Y. -





Mrs. Wm. E. Linton
Muscatine
Crawford County
Iowa



Oak Forest
May 27 1878

Dear Mama

I received
your letter last night
the last thing on
earth I would do
would be to come
up with a conducta-
tion in deed.

I am going
to send you a Polka
a paper Gild the Rose
bow. this is a piece of

W. & Mac
Sick
John J. Brown
wants much
help to
June 11
out side.
Send
you by
scrapes.
diss
bedroom.
to go at nine
and a large wedding
wedding
marriage
I found
several out the
last thing. Why now

holley I got out of
that paper.

I forgot too
say in Sallie's letter
that I thought the
fan she sent me
is very pretty.

By
the way I was
reading my book
and it said never
to put a fern in your
mouth with the
on it for it poison
your liver.

Were there

any mistakes in
my letter to Grand-
pa?

has Sister taken
a new place since
I have left and how
is she getting along.
How
is Suzy Grace getting
along in her studies.

Some
nights Cousin Joe
and the Police try
to scare us all so
they hide Aunt Daniels
Alice, and try to make
them think it was robbers

Poetry.

The Bivouac of the Dead.

[The following stanzas were written by Major O'Hara, after the battle of "Buena Vista," he having served in one of the Kentucky regiments during the Mexican war, and subsequently was attached to the staff of General Breckinridge in the Confederate army :]

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo,
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thought at midnight haunt
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The morrow's dream alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust
Their plumed heads are bowed;
Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their martial shroud;
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms, by battle gashed
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are passed.
Nor war's wild note nor glory's peal
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts, that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce Northern hurricane,
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the sorried foe.
Who heard the thunder of that fray
And saw the field beneath,
Well knew the watchword of that day
Was victory or death!

Full many a mother's breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain,
And long the pitying sky has wept,
Above its mouldered slain,
The raven's scream, or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay,
Alone, now wake each solemn height
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the dark and bloody ground!
We must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues are heard,
sound,
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud and heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave;
She claims from war its richest spoil,
The ashes of her brave.

Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field,
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield.
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred eyes and hearts watch over
The heroes' sepulchre.

Rest on! embalmed and sainted dead
Dear as the blood ye gave!
No impious footstep here shall tread
The verdure of your grave,
Nor shall your glory be forgot,
While fame her record keeps,
Or honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

You marble minstrel's voiceless stone.
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished year hath flown
The story how ye fell.
Nor wreck, nor change, nor Winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of holy light,
That gilds your glorious tomb.

Oak Forest
Sunday the 27th May

day although it is a
~~delightful~~ day.
I always all
hope to read the news
from you very much.

if you
will tell me when
you will be in charge
of the Canaductos
or South West
Much Policies will be
if I am going in next month.
when is the first and
last date off. When we
are at the office
they said it was
to come off this month
write soon and send
some stamp when

Dear Sister Louie I received

Your letter last night
and the fan I thank
you very much for
it.

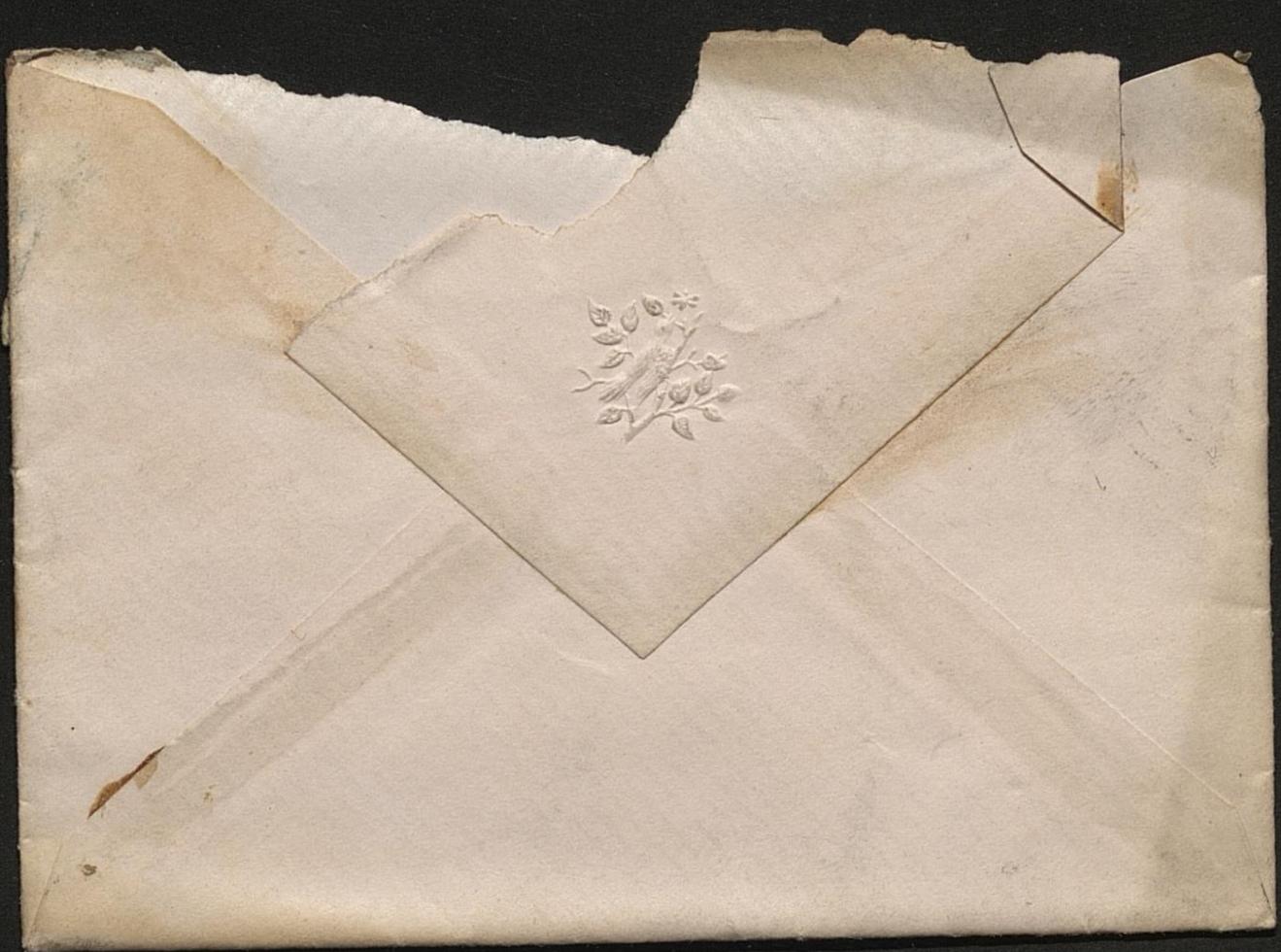
Cousin Sallie made
a cap for Aunt Louie's
baby it is the most
delicate but it is lined
with that soft silk
and down the back it
has ruffles with ribbons

under them.

I think it
is very pretty but she
doesn't so she told
me to write and ask
you did you hear
any news from her
or if she only had
anything very nice.
Elouise Baltic says she
is waiting for a letter.
Tell Miss Lee she must
not think I am not
going to answer her
letter letter I am just
waiting for something
to say.

We are not going
to Sunday School to





Please send me some
stamps

our lesson and
she didn't even
ask me if I wanted
one and she said
why don't you just
ellen she diligent
give me a preceptor
of money.

Bridget Dona
much love to all
write soon

St. George
Your loving Slave
Mittie



Oakhurst

May 9th 77

Dear Mama

I received the paper
last evening but no letter
why don't you all send a
line or two with the paper
it would save stamps.
Aunt Sarah Cousin Lucy
Cousin Fred Mr. Price
and Cousin Lizzie were
fishing and lost a 100-
I like this paper so much
it is so smooth and nice
and I can write so much

better.

Why don't Peeta write?
How does Grandpa like
Damer's name changed?
I just wrote to Aunt
Lily yesterday, and Brady
wrote to Sister.
I ^{had} to tell you I received the package.
The meeting, it was very
much must. but I
have fixed it.

Send me the
Woodford Ban I would like
to see it so much.
Jobis was myself ^{but} made
very busy.

as you start
turn Buddie eye over

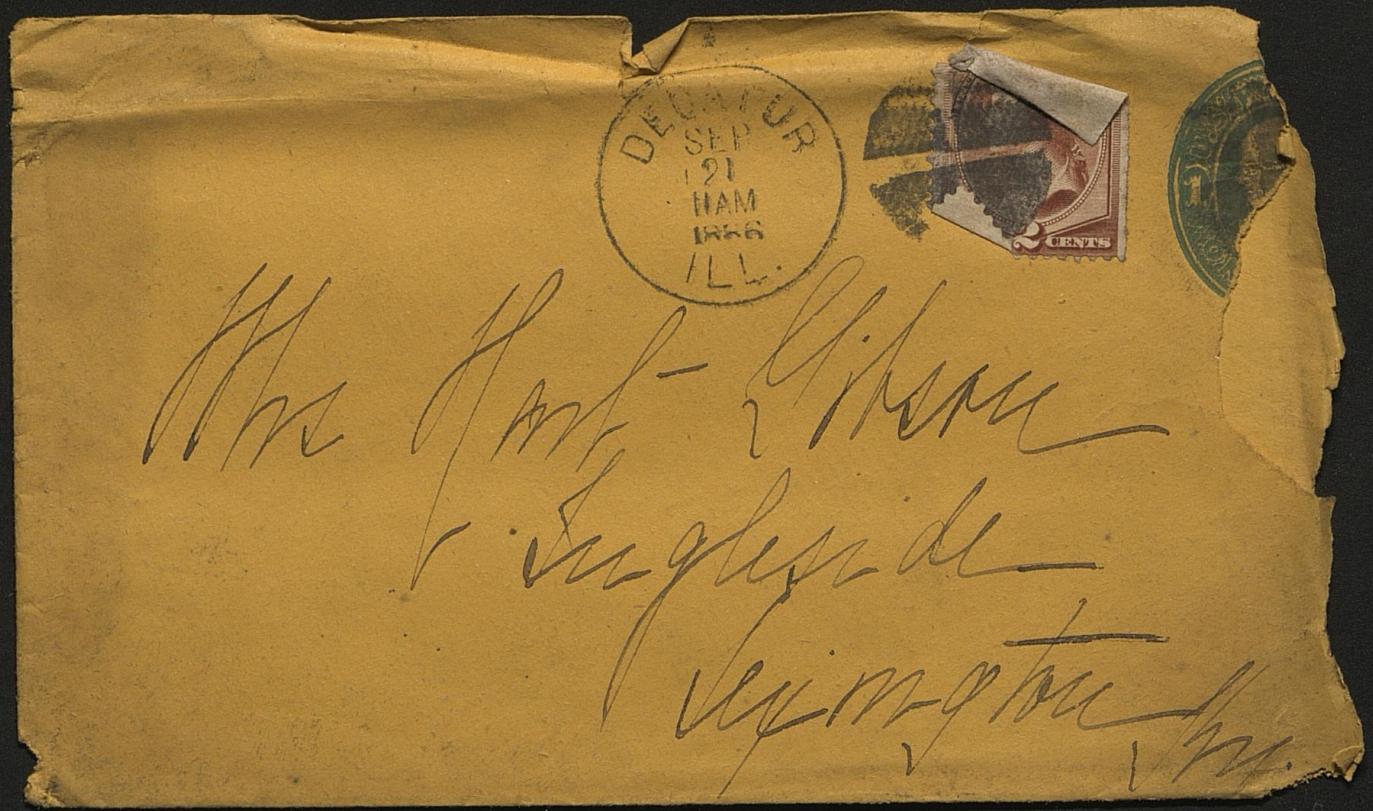
a success?

the Morn-
ing air very cold this
Morning was surprise
very cold.

Aunt Sarah
has fire in her and
the parlor.

Groom
Sallie says she is glad
you all like her photogr
aph as all hear about
she said she was
going to give me one
instead of Sister I have
a picture to my
name.

Aunt Lily had



DECATUR
SEP
21
1866
ILL.



"560"

8 $\frac{1}{2}$ clock

My dear Anna -

It arrived

safely this morning
all four, making the
trip in equally fine
form. I'll write the
paper was no trouble
at the world & in fact
was the best behaved
one in the world -.

~~Missed us agonizingly informed
us, "Dad, & Grandma
would be~~
~~so glad to see how
your health in these
days has been~~
~~coming all morning~~
~~and shortly after we
arrived. Why I therefore
will - grieved that we
cannot "do up" the cat.~~
~~The husband calls it
immediately - till quite
a number. When you would~~