

Tuesday  
May 31<sup>st</sup> 1864

Dear Brother Kent

We are all at home again, Father was not looking for us, he thought we would stay until this week, Brother Henry telegraphed, but Father did not receive it until late Friday afternoon, and we came on that evening's train. Duncannon looked so pretty as we passed, I wish you could be <sup>with</sup> us. The strawberries are ripening fast and the cherries soon will be too. There is to be a festival next week for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church, which is being repaired. Ellen and I have both been invited to stand at some of the tables and sell, Ellen will, but I don't know yet whether I will or not.

Every body ~~wants~~ <sup>knows</sup> of Ellen, if she has  
any of their friends, Miss Leticia Fairfield  
came to see ~~her~~ Saturday.

Mrs Morgan sent last night to get a  
small package which one of her sons  
wrote her he would send to her -  
By Ellen -

The fans you gave me are admired  
very much.

Who do you think is going to be  
married? Miss Mary Waters, and to  
a Federal officer too, after having  
been such a strong rebel. The  
wedding will be Thursday so I  
heard.

An American citizen of African  
descent, made a speech the other  
day in Harrodsburg, and denounced  
several of the most prominent  
gentlemen of that place, he  
was to <sup>have</sup> been in Versailles  
today, and it is said will be  
here next week.

Ellen received a letter today from  
your cousin Mr Tom Wallace, he  
is at Johnsons Island, is very well.

School will be out in two  
weeks, and I hope this is my  
last term at Mr Williams.

Ellen told me that you spoke of  
writing to Father to urge him  
to send me away next winter  
to school, I wish you would.  
Duncan told Father that you told  
him to come again and see  
you and that he was going  
too and wasnt coming back  
any more.

I dont think either he or Louie  
will forget their visit soon.

I want you to hear from home this  
week, so I must stop, that the letter  
may be sent to the office in time.  
God bye much love and a kiss  
believe me your devoted sister

Lily -

Lexington  
February 1<sup>st</sup> 1864

Dear Brother

I was much delighted the other day to receive your letter, — Ellen says she would not <sup>care for</sup> any other birth-day present, and only wishes that you could have delivered it. — She and Margaret Kindred spent several days in Frankfort last week and enjoyed the visit very much, who do you think was one of their boys? lieutenant Ghist — he is soon to be promoted, to a Colonel — Tom Thumb, his wife, sister in law and brother will all be here this week — Duncan says "I am going to see little Mrs Tom Thumb and she aint as big as me" — We were all very sorry that Father had to come home without getting to see you. — we thought that he certainly could get permission, but each in succession referred him to some one else, and they all said they had not the power to give him a permit, such is our lot, and it is truly hard, but we hope by some unforeseen good fortune, to see you before you are exchanged. — The weather has moderated very much, and I

hope you are more comfortable, it is so warm here that in the middle of the day, we sit without fire, and the windows open.

I was invited to a party Friday night, but did not go, I dislike them so much, and never care to go.

Good morning dear Brother - I was so sleepy last night, that I had to stop writing and leave my letter to finish this morning, The sun is shining bright, and the birds have been singing, but it is a great deal cooler than yesterday.

Mrs Grigsby was here last week she is staying at Spring Hill, at present, but expects to keep house in Danville. What do you think? two or three of Morgans men have come home and taken the oath. In your letter you spoke of a maning that you knew had not occurred to me, if it had not to me, it had to sister Mary & Ellen, they try to tease me very often - but here some persons have commenced talking about Ellen and he, and I suppose they will have it Johnny next.

Breakfast is ready, so good bye much love

from all, believe me ever your loving sister  
Lily.