

Consworth, Penna.

Feb. 9<sup>th</sup> 1882.

My Dear Cousin.

At last I find time to answer your kind letter which I received some time ago.

It is now 9 o'clock, and while waiting for Bro Charles to come thought I had <sup>to</sup> write to you.

Since you are such a big girl I suppose you will not be surprised to learn that I am about as large in proportion as you are. I measure 5 ft and  $\frac{1}{8}$  of an inch and weigh 119 lbs, so you see we are about even, but I guess you have the advantage of me when it comes to age. I will be Twenty in April.

I think Jim told me  
that you was Twenty-And.  
I am glad Jim is getting  
along so nicely and is having  
a good time. Lottie had a  
letter from Suk this week.  
they are all pretty well.

Cousin Ada, the next time you  
write to Jim, ask him to  
write to me. I would like to  
know all about him. he  
promised to write, but I sup-  
pose has forgot all about it.

Do you have much fun in  
Hollidaysburg. we do not have  
any here. There was some  
snow, but not enough for  
sleighing. I wish it would  
snow more, for I like to go  
coasting. we have had very  
little skating, but as I do not  
skate, do not miss that very

much.

I am very sorry your  
Grandmother is so poorly. Hope  
she is better. Mother is  
able to come down stairs  
now, she is getting along  
very nicely. Lottie and Hattie  
have some colds, the rest are  
all well.

Cousin Ada do you make  
Rick Rack? it is all the rage  
here just now. I think Mother  
has made up Three dozen  
bolts. I think it is very pretty  
for trimming underwear.

I must close. Write soon.  
Love to all.

Sincerely yours,

Cousin Ada.

EMUNG ST I  
FEB 18  
PA.



Miss Ada Lundin  
Hollidaysburg  
Pennas.

Blair Co.

Well Honey I wish you were here to day  
for it is dreadful lonesome, there isent  
much growing on, we have a crew telephone  
line from over town to several points.

I was never so short of news before please  
send me some if you have any straw any  
I will close with love to all. love to Will  
of till him to "dont forget to comb his hair."  
kiss all the boy boys for me. Oh!

By by Honey I remain ever

Your true friend

Angie McKeeney.

How is your cousin Will how I wish  
I had some bread and molasses. in your  
mind I never indulge in such tempting  
things since I left the Homestead I cant  
bare the slight of molasses where does it  
strike you the Pot. well

Ta! Ta!

write some.

Sheffield Illinois

Aug 26<sup>th</sup> 1853.

Dear Friend,

I received your little letter  
all O.K. was very glad to hear from you  
and want to have answered long ago.  
but alas; you know my failing.

I have been quite unwell for the past  
week. but thrashing is over and I feel very  
much relieved, corn shellers are the next  
thing on the docket.

I know Odd you cannot be more an-  
xious to see me than I am you. but I can  
not promise to come much before next year  
this time which will be doing better than  
nothing.

Mrs Cole, a lady from Ohio, and a  
very dear friend of ours is visiting Mother  
she is a widow about forty years of age. but

she is awful lony and will pass for  
thirty five right along. I am her name sake  
I wish I was half as good looking as she. or  
had half her stamps

Oh! Dad you should see my lony man  
he is about as tall as I and half as thick  
as long. has red hair and his face is almost  
the same color and covered with freckles about  
as large as a egg. with out any fur head, has  
little blue eyes. with out any expression, I am  
could describe his nose, & havent looked at  
his mouth. I can scarcely endure him but  
he has the dandy little pony & phaeton. I  
will hold him at arms length as long as I  
can but when he gets spoozy then he will  
"strike ice". I love pretty boys dont you!  
but that a nice conveyance covers a multitude  
of sins. "but you are tired of this."

Speaking of picnic's makes me think of  
old times we dont have them out here  
very much, in fact I have never attended  
one, since I came to this state.

The dodge are going to have a basket  
sociable, next Saturday night. the lady takes  
luncheon enough for two persons & puts her card  
into the basket, the gentleman then purchase  
the basket and take the lady whose name  
happens to be in the basket to "luncheon".  
I pity the one who gets my fellow.

Willie's school begins next week. rather he  
than me such warm weather. but it is cool  
compared with last summer. I can hardly  
endure hot weather it makes me so ill na-  
tured

Was glad to hear you are getting along  
so nicely with your sewing how would you  
like to have me come and learn, I often  
thought I would like sewing if I could make  
it pay but think I would find it difficult to  
sit so steady but never mind there's a good  
time coming when I come east. you know.

Why dont you write long letters like I  
do. I wish I liked to write them as well as  
I like to receive them, ha! ha!.

Do you know where Kate Carter is. tell  
me what you know of her after she left  
Gettysburg. you and her used to be real  
well acquainted, didnt you?

Oldest Child

Ensworth, Penna  
Nov 19<sup>th</sup> 1882.

My Dear Cousin.

I received your letter some time last week and will now improve the opportunity to answer it.

I was in town all of last week with Sister Mollie. Bro. Sam, (my big brother) left for South America last Sabbath evening. Mother's Papa and Sister Sallie and Bros Sam and Lehas, and a Mr Walton, a friend of Sam's, were at Sister's for dinner then we all went to the Depot with Sam. there was about fifty persons there to see him off. I tell you we felt pretty badly to see him

go. but I do not blame  
him. if I was a man  
I would see all I could  
of this world that I could.

if he had gone any place  
in the United States it would  
not have seemed so hard. but  
South America seems out of  
the world. and then he don't  
expect to be home for a year  
at the very least. but I  
guess the only thing we can  
do is to make the best of it.  
Sister Sallie went to Monongahela  
last Wednesday. to help the  
folks get ready for the  
Wedding. Tell Cousin Sue  
that Aunt Mary (Uncle Stack's  
widow.) is to be married some  
time this month to a Mr  
McCoy. a very nice gentleman  
so you see we get a new  
cousin and a new Uncle. this

month. that is doing  
just rats. isn't it.

Like yourself we spent our  
Hallow'een at home. as for  
Thanksgiving. we have a  
family reunion. Sister Mollie  
and her husband spend the  
day with us. and then we  
spend Christmas with her.  
it is very pleasant when all  
can be present. but the men  
generally have to go down the  
river about Holiday time.

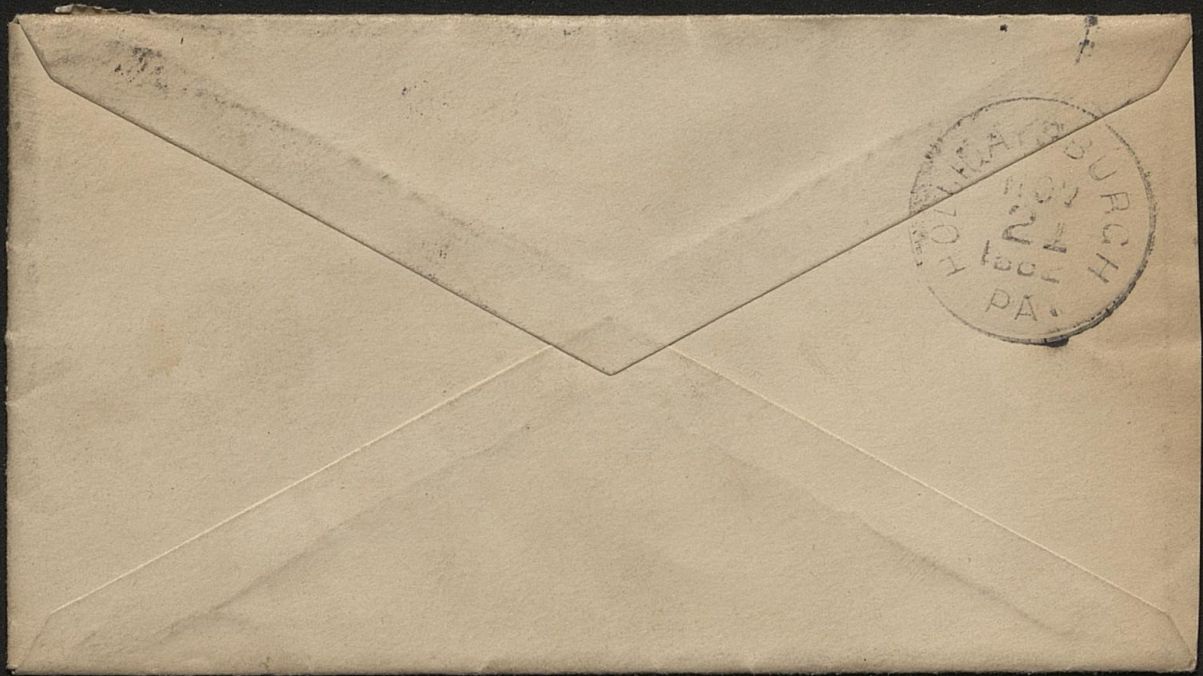
I must close. Love to all

Your friend & Cousin  
Ada C. Ballard



Miss Ida Linder.  
Hollidaysburg.  
Penna.





to wear it for years. & with Doran a prairie  
maid of Coosa Wald cake. Black back ground  
with big drab. waxes. That's all that I have  
new but some blue & black flannel pantallons  
would out you like a pease, this is the first  
year I ever wore flannel but shall never do  
write out at again

I spent a week in the country with Emma  
there was nothing exciting there only they  
did not expect me so I had to walk about  
a mile, we expected them to dinner with us  
to day they did not come. it has been the  
most day rain and snow all day and has  
been so for the last week with the exception  
of one day. the roads are fearful

Well Honey I have written enough  
for this time now answer soon (please)  
how does the dress making go with Love  
I remain your friend & schoolmate

Doran glad to hear from Anne & Emma  
Ok. Char. is very anxious  
I should write. I have written a card tonight  
I made Elmer believe you sent me his  
first letter don't for heaven tell him or what  
I told you. he would kick, you hit your neck.

Sheffield Illinois

Dec 25 - 1882.

Dear Friend Ada,

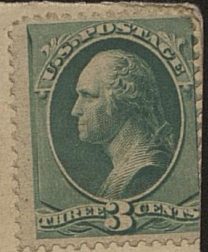
I will first wish you a  
merry Christmas and then try to answer  
your letter of Nov-1<sup>st</sup>. Well one I do in the  
first place. I was most tickled to death to  
get the four pictures. thanks, they are very  
good, and secondly I had a regular feast on  
the news you gave me. any more from that  
quarter would be very willingly received. I  
would like to know who Etta married, etc.  
I liked her though she was always good to  
me girls. I never saw Dr. Brown either I  
was in P. or any one else one time I went  
up to a boy and ask him if his name was  
not Farley, but he said no so Doran left.

Oh, yes about Mr. Elmer. he is a revolution  
little honey (6 foot 4 in) is a carpenter & friend

and temperate you bet. is one of our best  
Lodge members, as far as I know is good  
principled. he is lively and good looking,  
if he could hear that he would say "now  
give it to our light" but never owned, I guess  
he told about my friend Marth & his chum,  
and he & myself, going to another Lodge  
far miles from here we had an oyster Chi  
supper before we come home and if we did  
not have a picnic I'll eat any hat. but the  
worst time in town was last Saturday night  
Marth & I got four different treats two candy  
one orange, and one gum we bounced three  
fellows and then C. & his chum Sink caught  
on and we could not shake them. but got  
a head dragget them into all the restor-  
ants and made them treat. when I came  
home I was all all loaded down like  
a candy stand. Mother & Will & Charl had  
all they wanted and then I had some to  
take to Sunday School to tempt the girls

but not one mouth full would I give  
them. Aha I will bet I have something  
you haven't that's a gray hairs gee sir I  
just discovered it a few days ago. guess I  
will get a cat now. Charlie is farther  
from home now we don't see him so of  
two has been away for three weeks and go  
just bet we were glad to see him had a big  
dinner and a nice time generally he has  
gone to night and Mrs. Willie is attending  
the grand old snack ball of the season. Mother  
is reading and you see I cannot be quite lone  
some as I have no beans. Aha did I tell  
you Mr Spots gave me the bounce. "Oh dear  
Cannie how could you"

I got me a long black velvet trimmed air  
fur and my hat is black pokedot velvet  
black tip and jet ornament (an enormous price)  
I had an old drab dress I have made over 5  
times cant wear it out and I got enough out  
of it to make me a walking skirt. trimmed  
with five rows three inch pleating I expect



Mrs. Ada Lunden,  
Hollidaysburg,  
Blair Co.,  
Pennsylvania

