



Hollidaysbury Feb: 28th 1873

My Dear Little Children

Jimy I received your letter I was very glad to get it for you have not written to me for a long time you tell me you went sleigh riding I imagined I could see you all going off what a nice time you must have had Jimy and ada this is the 29th twenty eighth of February it is your little brother Georgie's birthday he is nine years old to day he got his ears pulled and his head bumped he has been transferred from the first school to the second he reads in the second reader and ciphers a little he is now trying his best to write a letter to ada he says he will write one to Jimy next time I don't

know whether you will be able to
read it or not he says he is going
to write you a long letter some time
he wants to go to stay at the home
stead very bad but I think I would be
very lonely without him

Jim I send you one piece of poetry it
is all I have till I hunt up some more
I want you to write me a long letter
next time remember me to your
teachers and all the children I will close
my letter with much love to my
little son and daughter Good night
from your loving mother

Sarah Sunder

is also a model numerizing
can you tell if my figures
are same as your revision inst.
also we don't know if you can
register it if you can't make it
not like you can't do and it

you will not regret it I assure you
invaluable possessions in the
world it is the best and max-
imum good.

Gratefully yours

for ada

THE WINE-CUP.

Young man, that cup of sparkling wine,
Just lifted to thy lip !
Heed well the fate that may be thine
If that vile draught you sip ;
A maniac's death, a drunkard's grave,
In thoughtless mirth you madly brave.

A prison's gloom, a felon's name,
A murderer stained with blood,
A life of woe, a death of shame,
I see within its purple flood ;
Drink, then, that cup of sparkling wine,
Young man, and these may all be thine.

The widow's wail, the orphan's cry,
The frenzied maniac's yell,
The bloated cheek, the blood-shot eye
Are all within the wine cup's spell ;
It flings o'er life a rayless gloom,
And kills for aye beyond the tomb.

Then taste no more the sparkling cup,
An adder's tooth is in the wine ;
A simoon's blast to wither up
All hope of bliss that may be thine ;
But as a serpent, from thee throw
The cup that brings but shame and woe.

1873

Hollidaysburg March 13th

My Dear Little Ones

I received your letter
Ada and I suppose you are begin-
ning to think you ought to have an
answer to it I think what you and
Lily Miller does about the handkerchief
was very nice it shows that you
like your teacher very much I know
you can't help but think a great deal
of her I guess you watched her very
close when she got it to have some
fun Georgie is well he is now writing
a letter to Jimney I have given him
half of my paper you want to know
if you are improving in your writing
I think you have improved very much
Carrie Clark was here the other day and
she says you have improved very much
^{you} since wrote to her last She says if you
write to her she will answer it for

She wrote the last letter to you she thought
your picture was very much like you
Adda I want you to see what you can
get a half dozen photographs for of
you and Jimmy taken together & what
they will charge and tell me in your
next letter Adda I will send you a
piece of plaid ribbon Lizzie Jones a
girl that is learning her trade with me
Sends it to you with her respects she
says she seen you at Sunday school before
you went away I am very tired I
sewed hard all day I have had a good bit
of work this winter and did not get
much rest I will close with lots of
Love for adda & Jimmy from your own
Loving Mother Good night to all

Sarah Sander

Hollidaysburg Pa

April 14th 1876

My Dear Little ones

I received your Letter and was Glad to hear you were both well yes ada your Grandma Linden is in Washington city I had a Letter from her last week she was well ada in regard to your Pictures as soon as I can spare it I will send you money enough to get a half dozen taken I want to send one to your Aunt Ann out west and Mrs Carmichael is to have one Poor Georgeie was very much disaponted that you couldent read his Letter I got him a copybook and he says I bet I'll learn to write now that they can read it Ada & Jimmy I am so glad to hear you are

Getting along so nicely with your
studies add I have a piece of
black ribbon it is not new but it will
do you for every day you remember
Maryret Allen she sends you a piece
of brown it will be nice for sabbath
so my little daughter has got to
dish washing well that is right you
must learn to work to I expect
Lizzie has a fine time with five of
you girls in her kitchen I guess she
has to bump you around to make
you do anything at all if it was me
that was there ~~I~~ I would say add here
& take there & Lilly over there & Sally
you bring a bucket of water I am only
guessing at the names you know just
thinking what a fine time I would
have making you fly around
we are all well now Give my love to all
that are in the home I will close my
letter with lots of love for add & Jimy
your loving mother

Sarah Lundon

RAGAMUFFIN.

Ragamuffin was a boy,
He was born to be a joy;
But he always tore his clothes;
How he did it gracious knows!

Dress him in a bran new suit,
Give him good advice to boot,
Tell him to beware of nails,
Broken walls and jagged rails;

Not to grub upon his knees,
But to mind his Q's and P's,—
No improvement came of it;
Very soon there was a slit,

Or a great piece hanging loose;
Jacket-sleeves not fit for use;
Or his trouser-knee was ripped;
Or a button off was stripped;

By his friends (at this appalled)
Ragamuffin he was called;
What they meant was to express
Nothing but his raggedness.

But when he went out to play,
It did on his feelings weigh,
To be called by such a name,
For he did not like the same.

May we hope that this will end
In impressing on our friend
That he should not tear his clothes?
(How he does it gracious knows.)

When he next is called upon,
Nice made, new attire to don,
If a week away should roll,
And he has not torn a hole,

We will look for better days;
Otherwise this sad disgrace
Must continue still, and he
Ragamuffin named must be!

Good Words for the Young.

Hollidaysburg June 16th 1873

My Dear Little Son & Daughter

I recd your letters
but dear little ones dont think hard
of your mother for not answering
them sooner for I have been so very
busy that I could not

Ada your cousin George was here about
three weeks ago & you will be very much
surprised when I tell you that he
took your aunt Amelia with him
to Junction City Kansas I think she
will stay till fall & Ada I am so
lonely without her I feel as if I dont
want to go out anywhere your cousin
George took your address he might
send you a paper so if you get the
Junction City Union you will know
who it came from you will see his

name at the head of the paper
George W Martin we had a Letter from
your aunt mill she was well &
enjoying herself those chira cups
you told me about was quite a present
that must have been a very nice man
that gave them to you I am very glad
you have such nice times
tell Katie Carter her mother was in
to see me on last Monday afternoon
we had such a very pleasant chat
only I had a rest that had to be done
again tuesday morning & I couldn't
entertain her as I wanted to She had
her dear little baby May with her
tell Katie I kissed it for her
tell Dear Little Jimmy I will answer
his Letter as soon as I can this piece
of poetry is for Jimmy tell him I want
him to Learn it & speak it
Give my Love to Mrs Barnard &
ette & all the children we are all

well & hope this will find you
all enjoying the same blessing
I will close my Letter with much
Love to my Little Son & Daughter
God By from your Loving mother
Sarah Sander

1877

Hollidaysbury June 30th

My Dear Little Jimmy & Ada

I now sit down to answer Jimmy's letter we have had two letters from your Aunt Mill since I wrote to you She was well & says it is a beautiful country Kansas is she seems to like it right well

Jimmy you say you strewed flowers on decoration day well the folks or citizens turned out here on that day but they did not decorate all they did not even mark your papa's grave it got no flowers on only what Georgie & I put on it

Well next Friday is the fourth of July I hope you will have a nice

time & enjoy yourselves the
fire Co & Mechanics of this place
are going to have a Grand picnic
& I think we will go out to the
woods & eat our dinners we are
expecting your cousins Annie
Mollie Frank & Harry to be with us
Mr Rollin told me he got a Letter
from you & Ada & he was very much
pleased to hear from you he said he
would answer it I had a Letter
from your Grandma Lunder last
week she was well when you write
tell me all the news I will close
my Letter with love to all &
the biggest share to Jimmy & Ada
from your own loving mother
Sarah Lunder

Henrietta Aug 28th 1873

My Dear Little Son & Daughter

you must forgive your
own mother for not writing sooner for
when I got home I found your Grandma
had been very sick and that prevented me
writing then she was not able to do any
thing aunt Sue had been waiting on her ~~and~~
but she is pretty well now I got home on
Saturday night and met aunt Sue coming
out here to aunt Marthas she has been very
sick we did not expect her to live at all
they sent for me to come out they had to
set up with her I have been here since
last Friday and have set up three nights
but she is a great deal better now I am
going home tomorrow evening if nothing
happens it was Pleurisy pneumonia that
aunt Martha had you know that is very
dangerous but she is getting along nicely now

I did not stop at Woods's when I
came home nor have I seen Mrs Gallagher
since I came home George is out at Aunt
Rachel's with Grandma Sunder I expect he
is having a good time poor little fellow he
was very lonely after you & Jim went away
he wrote a letter to Mrs Carmichael he is
expecting an answer to it he is very proud of
the presents she sent him

Ade I seen hubby's & Delia's & your photographs
and am going to get one they are pretty good
though your face is shaded to much most
Delia says to tell you that Amanda sleeps
little sister is dead Delia wants to know if
you have climbed any mulberry tree since
you was out at their house and couldnt
get down they had a picnic out here on
last Saturday Delia says she wishes you had
been her they had lots of fun there was a
girl fell off the swing three times and the
last time she hurt her neck Delia wants
to know if you have been on an engine since

The rest of aunt Martha's family is
well they all send love to you I must
close my Letter I want it to go in the
evening mail Delia is going to take it for
me your Cousin Harry wants you to
write to him I will give you his address
no more this time from your Loving Mother

Sarah Sunder

Marter Harry Henry

Henrietta Pa

1873

Hollidaysburg Sept 8th

My Dear Little children

I received adas

Letter I was very glad to hear from you it being the first since you left home we are all well but Willy he got burned real bad last tuesday he was melting brass in the foundry and made a mis step & fell down a pit there is there and the pot of hot brass fell down on his back it is very sore the doctor comes to see him every day it will be two or three weeks before he gets well I know you will feel very sorry for him tell Jimy Georgeie thanks him very much for what he sent him he has not fished any with the hook and

Lire yet but he wears his
Greely on his lay back collar every
Sunday to Sunday school he sends
Love to brother & sister

Ada I have not yet the photograph
yet but when I get it I will send
it for you to see

Anie Irvine was very glad to get
your letter she says she will answer
it but hally Garrett was not very
well pleased that you did not write
to her first your aunt martha
is getting better slowly

I think I have wrote you as long a letter
as you wrote me tell my little Jimmy
to write to me when it comes his
turn I will be looking for it

remember me to Mrs Carmichael
Etta and all the children and when
you write tell me if you hear from
Kathy Carter I will say Good bye from
from your Loving Mother

Sarah Lundeen

Hollidaysbury Sept 22nd 1873

My Dear Little ada & Jemmy

I received your letter & it was very welcome we are all pretty well now Willy is getting better but will not be able to go to work for a week or two yet aunt Martha is getting better to but very slow your aunt Sue is still out at aunt Marthas we have not heard from aunt Mill for three weeks she was well then yes ada Georgie did get Mrs Carmichaels Letter and tell her she never saw a prouder boy than him to think it was directed to him he is going to school now he says when he can

write a little better he will write
to her again he sends love to all
I gave Sally Garrett the letter she was
very much pleased and said she would
answer it and send it in mine
we still have church & Sunday school in
the court house our church not being
finished yet but I think we will get
into our Sunday school room before long
I will tell you what it looks like
when we get into it

Add this is some of the paper you
left me remember me to Mrs Carmi
chael Etta and all in the home
with lots of love to Ada & Jimmy Good
by from your own mother

Sarah Lunden



Miss Ada Lunden

Orphans Home & Stead

Gettysburg

Pd

Hollidaysburg Oct. 13th 1843

My Dear Little children

I received your

Letter on Saturday night after coming
home from uncle franks we are all
very sad here and I know you & Jimie
will be very sorry to hear your Aunt
Martha is dead she died on the four
fourth of this month that was on
last Saturday a week and we buried
her on Monday the sixth your Little
cousins are left orphans as well as
you are only they have lost a dear
Mother we all feell so sad your
Aunt Sue is out at uncle franks
and will stay with them awhile
add you might write to aunt sue
and part a word in for your Little
cousins or write to Harry he has been
looking for a letter from you this is
his address Master Henry Henrietta
Pa

Give my Love to Mrs Carnichael
and tell her I am willing she shall do
with that black dress what ever she thinks
best remember me to all that are in
the house this little ribbon your Cous
in Annie Henry sends you ~~she~~
~~about~~ I will close my letter
with much love to ada & Jimmy
Good night from your loving Mother

Sarah Lunden

Miss Ada J Lunden
Orphans Homestead
Gettysburg
Pa



Holidaysbury Nov 9th 1873

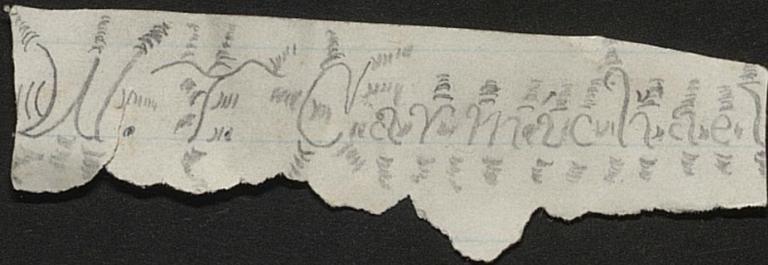
My Dear Little Jimmy

I received your letter
and o how glad I was it being the
first you wrote since you went
back to school we are all well as
I hope this will find you your
Aunt Amelia has got home she is
home two weeks yesterday she is
well and sends love to you & ada your
cousin George came with her and
left for home on last Monday noon
our corn festival come off about
three weeks ago we had a nice time
Georgie had nine ears it sold for
50 cts I had seven ears it sold for
80 cts every ones corn was done up
in a paper bag some was bid up
as high as one dollar we made 58
fifty eight dollars clear indeed my
Dear Little Jimmy you are improving

in your writing why you can
write almost as good as your Mother
how pleased your own Mother is
to know that her Little ada & Jimmy
are trying to be good & Learn all
the can Jimmy you & ada must write
a Letter to Mr rollin some of these
times he would be so pleased to hear
from the homestead Georgie is well
he is in bed now he has got a vest
made like yours & he thinks he is very
large remember me to all in the
home I will close with much Love
to my Little Son & Daughter Good
Night from your Loving Mother
Sarah Lunden

Share
Tis once we deemed o
P M M M M

Loose Item



Loose Item

Hollidaysburg Dec 8th 1873

My Dear Little Ada & Jiney

Ada I received your
ever welcome letter it found us
all well but Aunt Milly she has
been right sick with a bad cold but
is better now we have had very nice
weather this far there has been two or
three snows but did not amount to
much Annie Irvin tells me she
has written to you some time ago and
Sally Garrett is going to send one in
this to you and Cora I suppose you
have got a Letter from her & before this
for she answered your Letter the same
evening I gave it to her
well we went to church on thanks

Give
Love to
Mrs Larson
Michael &
all the
children
your own
Mother
Sarah
Sanderson

Giving Morning the sermon was preach-
ed by Dr Bell it was very Good and
then we sewed in the afternoon
they are getting along with the church
very well we will go into the Sunday
School room on the 21st of this Month
that will be next Sunday a week we
will have a reopening you can think
of us in our Sunday School at half
past nine o'clock in the morning I
will tell you more about it when
we get into it Ada I will send you
this photograph you will please not
get it ~~soiled~~ soiled but shew it to
all that want to see it and then send
it back to me your Little Brother George
has written a Letter to Mrs Carnichael
much Love to my little Ada & giving your loveing
^{Mother Sarah Jan}