

for you, I have been in Harrisburg several days, and will probably
remain some time, as sister is looking out for another
stranger my presence will be required, we are still living
at New Washington. Col. Morgan is entirely blind, but he bears
his affliction with much fortitude, Ma Morgan's health
remains pretty much the same, if anything it is better
we have a handsome buggy and horse which we take
great pleasure in, when the roads are so that we
can ride about. My health is better than it has been
for years, I had a severe spell of sickness in the fall
which had liked to have proved fatal, my friends were all
sent for to see me die, but thanks to a merciful and
good ^{together with} ~~God~~ a skillful Physician (Doct. Parker whose
treatment I was placed under in Houston) I was raised as it
were from the dead to the enjoyment of good health
your little niece Fannie talks a great deal about her
Mile Neely's going to California, to get a wash pan
full of gold dust, when she saw your picture, she
exclaimed to me, Oh! Ma, aint my good Mile Neely
a pretty man, and too and three times a day she
woud go and take it out of the drawer to look at
it it is a great consolation for us to have it with us
I hope you will come home soon, we have but a
short time to live at best, and why not spend our
days on earth together, I pray that we may all live to meet
again in this world, and that too, before very long - I
saw Miss P a short time since, she is not married, but
Mr. Manan is my attention. Ma P. Dobbie desires
to be remembered to you, he says that you promise
to write to him, The Neighbors are all well, - no changes,
I will write you soon a long letter, I hope you will not
fail to write to me, it would be such a happiness
to receive a letter from you, - all joins in love to you
and with warm prayers, for your health, and speedy return home,
I remain your affectionate sister
Caroline

Harrisburg Jan 11th 1852

My Dear Brother

Can you forgive me for my long silence
I know not what excuse to make, therefore shall not
attempt any, but throw myself upon your charity for
pardon, I am so little in the habit of writing that it is
quite an undertaking for me, I often regret my aversion
to it, for it must be a source of great pleasure to those
who are fond of, & practice it, we all know how delightful
it is to receive letters from absent friends, but it is a
luxury not to be indulged in without a corresponding
effort on our part - You deserve to be well scolded for
your long silence, for about eight months we did not hear
from you, our anxiety had increased to the highest pitch of conjecture
your acquaintances said that you were married, & we must
expect to be forgotten, but your relations could not do you
the injustice to think for one minute that you would forget
them in your happiness, or that you had grown indifferent to them
from any cause - I hope you will not let so long a time elapse
again without writing - if you are not as successful there
as you could wish you will always have our warmest sympath-
ies, better let us know your situation exactly, than for
us to imagine it a thousand times worse than it really is -

I cannot express our delight at receiving your last letter
& likeness - I was delighted to see you so little changed, (and
all for the better) it must have been taken under happy
circumstances, I expect just before you left for the mine
is it not the one the young lady returned, if so, she has
my warmest thanks - Cornelius, I can't say whether I am glad
or sorry that you are not married, I want you to be happy, but
if you marry in that country, I fear it will be the means of