

1851: Survey

Wm. O. Ireland

1853

In fr with N. H. Slater

Nov 2	19	Lo 3 yds Delane .84/	3 yds Delane .105/	1	89
Dec	"	" 3 1/2 " Calico	" " " "	14	49
"	1	" 2 " Green Bays	1.00/	1 pr Childs Claws 25/	1 25
"	9	" 2 1/2 " Sacnet	1.37/	1 yds Blue Flannel .75/	2.12
"	"	" 1 1/2 " Swiss muslin	.28/	2 Spools Bys .10/	38
1853	14	" 1 Batten knives			25
April	8	" 1 pr Miss's Shoes			1.00
June	2	" 1 Leather Sars			25
"	19	" Coffee			50
Aug	31	" 3 yds Flannel	" " " "	.350	1.05
Sept	6	" 2 lbs Star Candles	" " " "	.28	56
"	21	" 5 ^{2 1/2} Fresh Beef	6 1/2		33
Oct	14	" 1/4 lb Best Tea			25
"	25	" 1 Silk Hat			4 50
Dec	14	" 1/2 yd Green Flannel			25
"	18	" 2 1/4 yds Calico 34/	3 1/4 yds Muslin Delane 19/ (wife)		50
"	"	" 1/2 yd Calico 07/	1 Piece worsted braid 10/	"	17
"	"	" 1/4 Skeins silk 12/	1 yd Paper Muslin 15/	"	27
"	"	" 1 Spool colored Boss	" " " "		
1854	Oct	4	By Cash on account		
			Carried over		
				\$16.04	03
				15-00	
				\$1.04	

1855 To Amount Brought over

1.04

Jan 20 - To 2 1/2 yds. White Ribon

25

May 1 - " I. H. Ward

5.10

6.39

1855 Cr by instruction as Receipt 139

June 20 " " Cash in full 5.00

6.39

Recd Payment in full of above

June 20 - 1855 N. K. Seaton

for Loan

N. K. Seaton.
11 May 1855
of
J. H. Seaton

Letter dated 1852.



Samuel Ireland
Cabin Creek
Lewis Camp
Kentucky—

Greensburg Decr 12th 1852

Dear Father.

It is with difficulty that I can perform the sorrowful duty of informing you - that our dear little boy is no more. He is gone, gone, forever gone, from ^{on earth} us. God called him home. He has passed the "dark valley of the shadow of death". It seems that death selects the brightest objects. His soul unincumbered by the sins of earth, has passed the bright portals of bliss. for God has said. "Suffer little children to come unto me, & forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven". Happy consolation that we will have forever in Heaven, a bright, pure smiling child. We therefore grieve not as those who are without hope. Still 'tis hard almost past endurance. One place is vacant, to be filled no more forever, in our little family. One golden link, that bound us to each, is severed, broken, forever gone. But we must submit. And may God, who has taken him hence in mercy. prepare us all, to meet him, ^{and} ~~and~~ the rest of our family & friends. to be reunited in "that house not made with hands eternal in the heavens".

He was taken with Croup last Wednesday week. on Saturday following he was very near death. he got better & on Monday was thought to be out of

danger, he took cold & on Wednesday was taken
worse. The Dr. had very little hope from the moment
of his relapse. On Friday morning the Dr. informed
me that the chances for recovery was almost
totally gone. I knew he had given him up. During
the whole day Friday he gradually grew worse, although
every thing was done that medical skill could do
two Physicians were with him a great portion of
the time. all day in awful suspense. I lingered
in the twilight of hope. it became evident by
eight O'Clock at night that he could not last
much longer. His countenance assumed a dusky
appearance and his breathing became more difficult
& hurried. at 10 O'Clock he died. He retained his
senses to the last. Could not hear his mother
out of his sight. he would call her often, and
after he could not speak. he hugged & kissed
her. and ~~was~~^{would} not be quiet with any one else.
He died very hard. I was thankful when I saw
him relieved by death from his suffering.

Samuel is as well as could be expected after a
week & more of fatigue. and the awful shock which
she has rec'd. Louisa is sick with Measles. The
Dr says she will be over them by tomorrow. They
have been out for two or three days, she is getting along
very well. I hoped to get a letter by this morning's
mail, from you but none came. Write soon.

I think it would be best not to let mother know
of Joseph's death. but act in the matter as you

think best.

We will come down, as soon as it
will be perfectly safe to take Virginia out.
Please take care of this letter.

Yours truly,

W. C. Ireland

Cabin Creek Oct 6th 1855
Dear Son

We are all about as when I last wrote. I have a bad cold. I Recd a letter from S. M. Norwood I thought from the way he wrote he had not wrote to you and I send the letter you can get more satisfaction from it than a my to write you will see they are all well and has been. We have about a thousand sticks of tobacco to cut and hang I expect we will have to have some a day to hang but not much it quite sickly in the neighbourhood but few cases dangerous. Mrs Dunbar is mending I think she will get well. There is a good deal of Chills & fevers, your mother say this is the cause of us not being sick by keeping fires in the house all summer. I shall expect to hear from you by Tuesday mail as I will pac

uneasy about formula. I think I can
do this winter with the horses. The old mare
stands work better than I ever expected she
would. if I can take care of her this winter
I think she will be able to stand work
next season. and with out you can by the
mule to suit yourself do not by it. I will
write next week I would not of wrote today
what I wanted you to get till letter

Daniel Koop will start for Iowa on
Tuesday he expect to go by rail road. if
he will be there next week I will write him
we have had so much rain that there is no
feeding don hear yet or very little

I remain your
father
S. D. Deland

[1853, Nov. 18]

Capt. Samuel Ireland dec'd

In ac^t with Wm. S. Taliaferro

Nov. 18. 1853	To operating for Cataract	Wm. S. Ireland	\$50. 00
15	To visit and pay'm	"	1
16	To do	do	1
17	To do	do	1
18	To do	do	1
20	To do	do	1
21. 22. 23. 24	do	do	1
			56. 00

State of Ohio

City of Cincinnati } S.S

Wm. S. Taliaferro States that the foregoing account against the estate of Samuel D. Ireland dec'd is just and has never to his knowledge or belief been paid, that there is no offset, or discount or credit against the same nor any interest, nor any usury embraced therein

Wm. S. Taliaferro

Sworn to before me and
subscribed in my presence
this 28th day of January 1853

Wm. Chasney Justice of the Peace