

Monday afternoon June the 24, 1843

Dearest Sister

You as a matter of course expected a letter on Saturday but owing to the delicate state of my health I was unable to write you as I anticipated, I was taken very ill last Tuesday evening with the influenza so that Wednesday morning sent for the Doct and he prescribed 4 very severe doses of Medicine thought that I added to my cold riding up in the fire waggon and it being very dusty I was almost exhausted and began to think it was all folly for me to think of leaving such kind friends for home, but as kind fortune will have it I am entirely well now. Last evening I had 4 hours do you not think it was doing very well after raining away with a New Yorker? They all inquired very particular after my Sister in camp before I must now tell you what a sad mistake I made called Mr Parry Mr Thwaites and he commenced to think that I was as much interested in his welfare as yourself. On informed me of seeing your Majesty returning home from school

with your little charge by the hands. Just he inform you
of his painful errand to the city to relate to ~~Mr~~ ~~Robert~~ the
death of his only Sister who died on Tuesday afternoon without
a struggle, and was buried in our Church yard; had a very
large funeral & of the young men of the village were full
bearers. Margaret was it not hard for that poor girl to
die here among strangers and in a strange land, when
none you may say to shed a tear over her grave
But Wednesday Aunt Katy, Uncle Jimmy, Aunt Polly, Kate and
Georgina arrived at the Cottage to pay their annual visit
Harriet and Ellen Jane are coming very soon so is Mary.
There has not been one word said about my not going
in Danison. It but there is a sort of jealousy that
is very niggardly to behold but who cares
There was a gentleman asked me how all the folks
were in the city. I told him what I see was very well
he said I suppose you only see Charley Daniels. I told
him he was a pretty tall and I had not grown large
enough to look over him. Thanks I put that in your
pocket and carry it to the post office and deposit it for
next time. Robert Peckley and Pop have had one of the
greatest times that was ever heard of. It has not reached
yet and I do not know what will be the consequences
as it has turned to be something very serious. Mother

does not speak to Bob and I do not that I shall again
as they say he has insulted the whole family with his
concession in the village. Aunt Eliza says the public opinion is
in Pop's favor high as for Bobby and Johny. I told Pop he
must not tell of Bob's old tricks as they are past and ought to
be forgotten. Mary says she says he means to tell about putting
him up in the great trunk and a thousand others of the
same nature he has got reserved up for him. Isabel Dick

Margaret the dear Mother said would be soon so that
you would not be able to do anything with it. I have
sent the flowers and some fat cheese also a loaf of bread
for the Farmer. Father the farmer told him I hope he will not
stare as he can have both now. Mary and I had a delightful ride
up to the Bridge. Tell him I found those ladies very interesting
also the driver. When Flowers I kept until Saturday
and then had to part with them.

I can write know more has there
is something awaiting me. I have
My best respects to the Count and all enquiring friends. Tell
your Pop. Thursday will soon be gone
that there is now time like the present.

Miss Margaret M. Gould
48 Spring St.
N.Y.



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