

The bell calls
me. Give
a faint Elogia
I am extra busy
for me. Give
"pet" is pining
for you —
Sincerely
Your Mother.
Will expect
Thursday
Em. Monday
and unless I
refer to the
Sunday, you
will surely
at also.
1877

My Dear Anna

Your very prompt & thoughtful relief of my mind in being assured of your safe arrival and good time generally — deserves a speedy answer, and I will "christen" my new box of paper by visiting you. I am anxious to hear how you are pleased with your jaunt to Greenand Lake which has the reputation of being a charming spot. I am sure you will have a delightful visit, and memory carries me back to the happy hours I have spent in Kenack, and could spend many more, if I only had the opportunity.

I am sure you will be very much interested in the above.

to do so. I attend Mrs. Louisa Nichols
funeral 10 O'clock this morning, she
died very suddenly of heart disease
(till Aunt Abby perhaps she did
not see the notice in the paper).
Cousin Sarah Lee Eyck came home
with me to dinner. Mr. Theator has
had quite an ill turn this
afternoon, he was very faint &
both Aunt Amanda & I felt anxious
about him; he has gone to bed and
seems to sleep heavily which I
feel is an unfavorable symptom.
I think he needs more careful
medical advice, it may not prove
anything serious, but he certainly
is far from being well. Mr & Mrs
Whiteman are coming to spend the
evening, but unless he feels
better, he will not be able to

come down to see them. Jessie
has not yet returned from her
expedition to Warrenton yesterday
but as she is expecting a call
this evening suppose she will
soon be in. Howard called
Tuesday evening, when he was
informed "you were not home" he
asked for Miss Theator, and while
she was arranging herself, I went
down to see him, he looked charming
and was agreeable as usual, he
made quite a long call with Jessie.
Poor fellow - how disappointed he
probably was! Friday 7 A.M. I have
a few moments before I go to my breakfast
duties and will finish my letter. Mr &
Mrs Whiteman came last evening, Mr
Theator was able to come to the sitting
room, and seemed to feel much better.

Alb & Mr Mall spent the evening
with Jessie in the reception room while
the "old fogies" played Euchre in the
family room. We had cream & cake.
The young gentls regretted your absence.
Frank Moran called, asked when you
would be home? "great draft" as Frank
would say. Tom is going away to mow
to Oreg. Will be away over Sunday. I
wish you would call this week on
Aunt Palmer if you have not already
done so, and do not neglect to write
to Abby Winslow. you must surely go
over if only for a night ^{after} next week.
It is just one week today since we had
such a charming day at Ocean Beach.
I wish I was going again today. We
get along nicely without your efficient
assistance. But we miss our home made
cakes. We are all well, give love to all
who love me and enquire after me. Tell
Rhett I hope some time to visit her.
pleasant home, will be happy to see her



Miss Anna S. Trued
Care Mr Charles Truman
41 South Bridge St
Newark.