

St. Louisbury was
married last Monday
morning to Miss

Abigail Keaton. There
were a number thought
it was my sister and
arrived there very well

and a well known man
the other day he was in
high spirits we shall not

be troubled with his staying
all night long more you
must certainly send

Abigail home on Monday
and she must bring you
and I shall have with her

the most interesting her
in the Prairie

Yours Sincerely
John Jacob

I have but newly made I must sit down and write one I think
all I hear is true you must be enjoying yourself right well while
you are so home here all alone there is no one that think enough of
me to come and see me, this has been a lovely day but I have had
the headache so that I have not enjoyed I went to Church this morning
and Mr Harris read the Bishops letter it was very good and
interesting when he was about half through he stopped to read he said
his letter did not appear to be interesting to some of the males
present and while he was reading Nicholas Smith laid with
his head down as unconcerned as if all was going on well
this afternoon I attended the funeral of my Fathers cousin Mrs
Mary Horton she died on Saturday of February some time
she had it about 3 months during which time she had
taken little or no nourishment except custard or soup Mr Buck
preached the sermon and it was very affecting yesterday about an
hour before she died Mr Buck was with her and they thought she
was gone but she revived up she said she saw him he asked
her who she answered it was and asked him to go with her

and see him she has left five little children all depending
on her for support as her husband is a poor creature the
eldest is 14 and the youngest not yet 2, Isabel Dick came
home yesterday she brought C. Wesson with her Dena and
her sister came home on Friday, Mr Parry was here last
Tuesday evening and spent the evening and from him I learnt
the news in New York I think you are becoming quite as
dissipated as we were last winter Margaret I want to
know if you have been getting a new ship Mr P told me
how well you looked at the Hayato party he said he never
saw you look better he said the shelves were all stuffed
from one end to the other and I believe I have forgotten how
the waltz was made and you sang several songs with great
applause and to conclude the whole Miss Gander was one of
the finest girls he ever saw he says he almost fell in love
with you I had Robert last Monday evening he apologized
for not calling on you when he was down on business she begs
me to excuse him for he intended to have called on my account
knowing you to be a particular friend of mine he says he is
going down in the winter when I go and then we shall have
our dear Ann a week ago last Sunday evening Catharine Dick
W. Horton I Dick and myself went to meeting and when
we got there it was ~~it was not there~~ Mr Bryan was in it
so there was no meeting it was moonlight it was very pleasant
and we had a delightful walk you ought to hear us

Dick about his meeting we got him quite angry I told
me he said the reason there was no meeting was because he was
sick and he was in the City and they could not get the key
and news from Aunt Phoebe as yet - I believe I have told
you all the news you must send it back home on
Wednesday and you must come with her ~~don't forget~~
as I want to write a postscript to Abiah must close
by sending my best respects to all inquiring friends and
accept my love for your self

yours in sincerity J.P. Horton

Miss Horton

Oh it is nearly 3 weeks since
you left home I think it about time you began to
think about returning you was sent for to come home last
week and you missed well Pa and Mother both say
you must certainly come home on Wednesday and bring
Tully home with you you must go immediately and see
her give my love to her and tell her she must come home
with you and not stop in the Plains tell her I shall certainly
expect her to stay here most of the time tell her there is
a gentleman very anxious to know when my cousin is coming
we are to have company the last of this week you must come
home ~~don't forget~~ I tell you
Love
J.P. Horton

WHITE-PLAINS
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N.Y.

Mrs Margaret M. Gault
73 Spring St
N.Y.