

Hon^d Sept. 24 1856

Dear Ann

I now take the present moment
to write you I received yours as I wrote
I and was very glad to get it I don't
know as I have much news to tell.

Since I wrote you I believe it is Kate
Steadman has been up here and staid
two nights. Last sat Mrs Boon came
here and it rained and so she staid
untill Sun. noon so you may imagine
how much pleasure I had for that time
I was some what disappointed in not
getting any word from I sat until
but suppose it was on the account of
the rains To day Sarah and I have been
to Hensington and as I got no news from
you I thought would write and as it
was my turn too.

Mr David Brown was buried the first
saturday in this month. You asked if
Joe called now. They say he is married

now sixteen. Mort and Nye guess it
first rate I guess. Soak Alby has got
another bean they have been up to ~~birds~~
once his name is Charles Emanuel.

Warren was down Saturday and carried Jessie
home you asked how she got on I guess
quit well some rides and some sleut as is
generally the case I believe the most fault
is she whips to much. I think that is a
good failing. You say you have not heard
from Mary Field the day was sent to Mr
Sherman we went there and I called but she
was not at home so we did not stop but
I have not heard any thing from her since
her mother did not tell where she was only
said she had gone away.

Sunday I did not go to meeting so I did
not feel very well. Albert was here to
dinner. Hermann came over and staid with
most night. He was up home all last week
and in the evening. Lye and Sweet
were here. I must soon stop I expect
to see you next week which will
be something like comfort to me but only
think what I have got to pass week
after next not one of you in speaking
distance all alone all alone is living
in my ears last night and day

you will love I and I love you to
see and speak to and Soak will love
new things and seems to see while I shall
have the same notions of every thing exists
and my own thoughts for my only company
sometimes I can hardly hear the still of
it and the reality ~~was~~ I know not
how it will be that as it is I suppose
I alone must bear it, but enough
of this. I hope you will write soon
and often when I am alone for that
will be some consolation.

P.S. By the way I had one of the (your very truly
parents had applied for the school in May (May
Miss Ann & Jeff. a Mr Fry phps you
know him, etc

Dear Ann

Weds. afternoon

As there is a little space left
I guess I must scribble a little so as to make
up three cents worth to send to you & John.
I got home safe and sound Sat. night although
it rained in torrents; you see, I took the stage
as far as Kingston and then Mr. E. B. Potter
came and kindly offered me his carriage & his driver
to convey me home. I was disappointed in not seeing
you Sat. night but, could not blame you for not
coming to the depot, Ann I should ^{like} if you think
you can afford the time for you & John both if you
can to come home a week from tomorrow night

as that will give us one day more to all each other
and I think your father will not find much fault
about it; I should like it if you could be at home a week
but I know how it is with schools, any one has to love
much time. When you come you may bring my trunk
etc with you, as I don't know but I shall need it if
I do not you can have it again.

Tell John that father cannot his introduction all
over creation showing how he has grown here and
small. Tell him I hope he took good care of those
two girls Sat. night. On the way to A. Father's
house was shot into Sunday eve. about 9 O'clock &
the ball passed just above his head, it is a
mythicalous deed and is the subject of much
comment. While before you come home so that
some of us can meet you at the depot, Tell John
to write too.

Yours truly
J. B. Clark

To John & John

J. B. Clark