

— roast turkey. I cooked one
for dinner & there is
plenty of it left. I shall
expect a good long letter
from you this morn'g.
Good night,
We sister has
left.

Sat. eve. Feb. 27th '88.

Dear Anne,

I guess I will write
you a few lines this eve. as I don't
feel much like doing any work, &
besides I don't know as I shall get time
tomorrow to write all I want to this or
rather next week. I haven't much news
to tell you this ^{time} ~~week~~, but will write
what ever comes to mind. ^{Last} Monday
He went to the office to mail my letter
& to see if there was anything for us. He got
four letters & three papers for us. Don't
you think we were fortunate! It was
quite a "treat" I assure you. The beads
came, but the string was broken in
several places. Horace & I string them
up, Susan & Lucia were up here when

P. H. & I put the beads around Nellie's neck. Lucinda seemed very much pleased with them. She said she didn't expect that Nellie would get a present from you so soon. She said tell you she was pleased with them. Rhoda has gold beads that Mrs. Hoxie gave her, but she cried for those you sent, & said she would give the baby hers. I can see she always thought those little glass beads were pretty, so now you know the remarks that were made about them.

I am rather sleepy, & the fire ~~is~~ almost gone out, so I will stop for to night, hoping you think of the absent & write me a whispered good night; as I do you. Ann. H. I just seated myself to write this forenoon when Saml. & Lucinda came up so I stopped. It is now evening & I will now try again. I wish you could have been here today; you could have seen Nellie &c. I will now go back & tell

you a little more about last week, that Thursday evening Mr. & Mrs. Bragone & baby were here & spent the evening. They are our next to nearest neighbors. They live about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile south of here. I think we were more than commonly forlorn last week, in having company. There are lots of weeks that no one comes in at all. By the way have you ever read a book called "Dred" a tale of the Dismal Swamp. I have just read it, but don't think much of it, it is too much like "Uncle Tom's Cabin". I have seen it advertised so much that I thought I would like to read it, so I borrowed it. I go so seldom, & am alone so much, that I am very glad to get something new to read. Whenever you have an interesting paper to spare, just send it to me & I will thank you. I suppose you are now enjoying a respite from your labors in the orchards.

-worn; wish I was near enough for
you to come & make us a visit while
you are at home; ~~but~~ it is useless to
wish about that, - but - if we stay in
the west, long, you will have to come
& make me a long visit "volens volens".
Sam wrote Harriet to send you a
Valentine, &c. he has been writing
you one this evening. It is one of his own
fancy, & I guess you will laugh when
you read it. I don't think of any thing
more to write you this week, I think
I have written you a long letter this
time. When you see Mary Lewis, give my
love to her & tell I am much obliged
to her for her's. Give my best respects
to all deserving friends whenever & wherever
you may see them. Good-bye.

To Nancy

Lully.

Chae, How do you do this evening,
I wish you would call & spend the eve,
with us, if you will you may have some



PRI

LOW

Miss Ann E. Jeffk.
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