

Jane wrote it to us - "With her usual
impulsiveness, Mrs. Betner rushed
to him on hearing he was a
Captain, telling him 'who she was',
and asking how he felt about sur-
viving'. He looked a little sur-
prised - bowed slightly - and was
silent - She hurried to the door
just burst into tears when I heard
it, 'I could help it!' she said
you were not singular in that respect -
We all wept, like boys - all but
Genl. See himself - he alone was
calm and self possessed. He
hope you say the will of God
done now, do you not? He replied,
you ladies Madame" he replied,
his, and those of his brave comrades
had not as yet quite bowed in
true submission to the
Hosts - God give them grace

Thank Cousin Louis H. G.
for the delicious strawberries -
They are the second success we have seen.
June 1st 1865.
Dearest Grandma,

I am determined to take advantage
of this opportunity, a Fast day, and therefore a
holiday - to write you this long promised letter.
Altho. dear Grandma in these sad days I
feel little able to write, or do anything else
but think and grieve - The last trial
has greatly grieved me - Poor Aunt. Maria,
I fear this is an end of all her troubles, and
that can hardly dare to hope for her
recovery - I thought on that unhappy
Saturday night and Sunday, I looked
forward to the worst - fearing a prolonged
imprisonment, but oh, did any of us
ever dream even, of this - I look forward
to the saddest termination -
Having always been so careless myself, I
feel so thankful that, as it happened,
I have nothing to reproach myself for -

I sometimes fear I was not prudent enough
when before our Judge, and if I had kept
perfectly quiet things wd. have terminated
more favorably - but I thought there
silence was a confession of guilt and
so answered them -

the long more and more for dear Maxima -
Mr. Five, Thana, yourself, and we three,
will get great comfort from her -
I feel much worried about Aunt Anne -
This last trial coming with all the
other public trials bears hardly on her
delicate health and indeed everything
seems gloomy and I feel tempted
often to give up in despair and believe
if there were any Presbyterian convents,
would retire to one, and selfishly
live away my years apart from
the world and all in it - When
I look back to a very few
years ago when my life seemed

so bright and I had such a light
and happy heart, it seems a
sickening dream - and I already
feel like a wreck - No earthly
power need try to rouse me from
it - no human being ever had or
ever could have, any influence over
me, and my God alone can bring
comfort and rest to my worn out,
weary soul -

Mrs. Vertner and her daughter
Thaggie, are now returned to P. Gibson
and their return seems to have greatly
startled the people - Aunt Jane
relates an interesting conversation between
a Confederate Captain who had
surrendered with Lee, and was
present at the interview with Grant.
and Mrs. Vertner who met him on
the boat, on her way down the
river - I will write you as Aunt

except walking through the Tuilleries and
Champs Elysees which gardens are
just across the street from this place.
They are devoted mostly to the amuse-
ment of the children and courses of
the city who seem to spend most of
their time in them. The children have
been very much carried away with the
little plays which they have in the booths
which are scattered about the gardens,
and ever since Doris first sight of
them she has been able to talk of
nothing but how "Punch and Judy
pumped up and down" Tell I don't
intend to write you such a stupid let-
ter again but will send this in order
to show you that I have not forgotten
you yet, and to tell you that we are
all well and having quite a pleasant
time. I send a letter to Clarence which
I wish you would ask Cousin Louis to
forward for me I will give the direc-
tion. You must try and write us once and
a while or else get some one of the family
to do so for you. I hope that your health
still remains good. All join me in
much love to yourself and the rest of the
family. I remain your loving grand daughter Sallie

Please give my
love to the baby
Lance and great
ma and when you
see them

Sarah

Clarence, J. Butler.
Care Judge Conyngham
Wilkes Barre.
Penn.

Paris Hotel du Louvre November 16th
Grandma.

I am almost ashamed to commence
a letter to you at this late date but you see
I believe in the old proverb, "Better late than
never", and now I must make some of my many
excuses which I am afraid you will think are
very poor ones. The whole time that we were
in London we were out of doors entirely, and
when we came in at night we were all so
worn out that we were obliged to retire
immediately if not sooner. When we reach-
ed Paris I determined to wait no
longer but intended to write you im-
mediately, but Fanny got ahead of me and
despatched a letter by the last steamer
and I thinking it would be pleasanter
for you to hear from us at different times
waited for the next steamer. I hope
that these excuses will serve to make
me appear to you a more affectionate grand-

laughter than I am sure you must have
thought me before this. When we get set-
tled for the winter I intend to write
you regularly. We spent a delightful week
in London but the weather has been so
dreadful ever since our arrival in this
place that we have not had much
pleasure, and the worst of it has been that
we were obliged to go out in it, as we
wished to have our wardrobes for the
winter arranged here. We intend to
leave this place for Dresden next Tues-
day but I am afraid that we will
not get to studying until the 1st of Dec.
I feel quite anxious to begin as I know
so little and need to know so much.
I intend to study hard while I am
in this country so that when I return
to America I may be worth some-
thing, for I never wish to have it
said of me that "he has no sense".
We were glad to receive your letter of
the 20th of Oct, but were sorry to hear that
you had such a dull day after we left.

I do hope that your many friends in the
Heaven will come in often this winter
and while away much of your time for
if they do not I am afraid you will
have a stupid time, but you have one
consolation in having so many nice books to
read. I should be quite happy if I thought
that we had really been any comfort to
you this summer, but we were always obli-
ged to make such flying visits that I
do not think you could have enjoyed
them very much. I wish that we could
have been with you this winter. We have
not yet heard a word from Willie and
I am afraid it will be three or four
weeks before we can receive any letters.
We feel very anxious to hear of the con-
-summation of the affair about which
the poor boy has been so worried for so
long a time and I expect that he is
now quite happy in the possession of
his new and lovely wife. We have not
been to any places of interest or amuse-
-ment since our arrival in this place.

We heard the other day that report said in New Haven that Cousin ^{Sally} Jones was engaged to Miss Martha Day, we are quite curious to hear whether it is true or not, I would like very much indeed to be there in order to tease him about it and play off one of our "practical jokes" upon him, which he used to enjoy so much. We were glad to hear that Willie was so much better, please give my love to him. We went yesterday, in looking for some Christmas presents, to a splendid music store in which there are a large number of lovely music boxes, one of which was about half a foot long made of tortoise shell on top of which was a little round plate of painted porcelain which when you touch a spring opens and "most beautiful little bird jumps out, flaps his wings, opens his mouth and turns round and round, and pours forth the most charming melody. It was priced at 200 dollars in gold. The old man who made it has also invented an instrument which when played upon sounds like a whole band playing. Well I see that I must close as it is not late that the letters must be sent immediately.

I have been intending for
 some time to write you and have wanted
 to do so very much, but now that I go to
 school I find it pretty hard work fill-
 ing up the list of letters that I have
 to write. We find you about the best cor-
 respondent that we have and I assure you
 that we value the trouble that you take in
 writing, so often very much. We have only heard
 from home twice since we have been here
 and one of those letters was dated the
 6th of October just two days before we sail-
 ed, the others were sent over by a young boy
 from Port Gibson who has come over to join
 the University at Heidelberg, we are very anx-
 ious to see him as it would be so delight-
 ful to behold any one who had just look-
 ed into the good family circle in Miss-
 issippi. Johnnie wrote last week inviting
 him to come and spend the holidays with

us, but I am afraid that he did not receive
the letter as we have heard nothing from
him. The letters we received from home
were written just after our boy William
returned, and they write us that just before
his arrival, there was a letter received for
him, from a friend much loved in Louisiana
in which he requested that the wedding
might be postponed for ten days, and
they ^{say} that he put on such a long face and
looked so sober when he read it that
they really thought it had been put off
for at least a year, he is in a perfect fidget
until he possesses his dear Annie, and
we feel quite anxious to hear of it, he
has been thinking so much about her since
his arrival at home that he has not yet
favoured us with an epistle. Aunt Anne
writes Ma that she had better not spend
much money here in the hopes of an income
from the plantations for she does not think
that master William intends doing much
this winter but amuse himself with his
bride though you know he promised great things
while he was in New Haven. Until this week
we have had delightful weather nearly ever

nearly all of the time since we have been here.
but this week we have been having a little
snow which is the first that we have had
this winter, I am very much afraid that we
are not going to have much sleigh riding
or skating, I had expected to enjoy my-
self very much during the holidays in that
way but am doomed to disappointment.
The Americans and English ^{gentlemen} who are here are
next week going to give a large ball to
the ladies of the town in order to return some
of their many kindnesses and I believe it
will be a grand affair, none of us intend
to make our appearance, as we are not prepared
to attend balls, except John who I think
will have a gay time, as he scarcely knows
any ladies here and does not know how
to dance the round dances at all. You I
expect will be perfectly shocked when I
tell you that we have a Ball & Dance
as a teacher, but we do not intend learn-
ing the Ballet in order to appear upon
the stage but are merely trying to learn
how to be graceful, whether we succeed
or not remains to be seen.

Little Mary
Dresden
Dec 24

Dresden Dec 24

My dearest Grandma

How I do long to see
you. We have been in Dresden over four
~~months~~^{weeks} and to think that I have not
written to you yet. Tomorrow is Christmas
day and we are going to have a Christmas
tree. Mama has been buying presents all
last week for us. Please tell Mary that I
will write to her the very next time.
Mama writes tell Harry please to write
soon to me she has not written to me since
I left New Haven. We go to school now to
a Miss Möller who is very kind to us we
are trying now ~~how~~ to learn German it
is not hard at all. Mrs Meinell who stays
in the same house with us her little girl
goes to school with us and we have a
real nice time. How I wish Harry and
Mary were here to go with us. We went

to drive yesterday afternoon and had
a splended time and we saw the house
that Schiller the great poet lived in
when he was a child his house is about
3 miles from Dresden We are going to the
grand Cathedral tomorrow morning
to church We went to the opera last
week to see little mad riding hovel and it
was so pretty in Dresden the ~~Opera~~^{Opera} commen-
ces at half past six and it lets out at
nine and when they have anything
very fine it keeps up untill ten. #
How is Emmie Frobridge give her
my love and tell her I hope she is well
love to all and keep a good share for
yourself.

good Bye your ever
devoted Granddaughter
Essie Mordock

able to speak it with ease - Our teacher tells us
the first six weeks are mortifying in the extreme
to the pupil, that one must understand just so
much, before he can feel you understand anything.
Mr. Laughs, stills on some bright morning we will
wake up to find we have emerged from our
previous ignorant state and can speak German -
It will I can assure you be a bright day, with a
vengeance, for me, if it ever arrives - Already I
can ~~say~~ talk a little, that is can sometimes
make myself understood; our servant girl is so
perfectly delighted at our progress that she screams with
the joy at every word & after saying Ah, Fraulein, das
ist Deutsch, immer besser wird ~~best~~ besser - (as
Miss, that is Dutch, & always better & better).
She is our unfailing complimenter - Our poor

teacher is the personification of a German scholar -
A master of French, English, Latin & German, teaching
the latter comparatively, with the English & French, two -
we find him, all that we could desire - He is precise
to the back bone - and I find all are of this language
is precise, and they are precise - but good,
pure minded, simple hearted, but by no means
simple headed -

Dresden too, is by no means wanting in
amusements - A grand party given by
the American Consul's wife, last week which John,
Sallie and I attended. Enjoyed exceedingly -
We returned home about about three o'clock,
having danced until I thought I would drop.

up to that time - Enjoyed every moment of
~~my~~ ^{the} time and should not object to another
just like it - We attend another, given by
Col. Morrison, to whom we had a letter
of introduction thro. Mr. Gatman - The
family or rather Mrs. M. is originally
German, her name was Bondschader -
We are promised the pleasure of meeting a
number of Saxon officers at it - which I
must tell you is by no means an agreeable
idea - At Mrs. Campbell's, we were told to watch
them and we might judge of what German
officers as a general thing were - and rarely
they did ~~we~~ could not themselves be - There
are but two or three who visit much among
the Americans - These are liked very much, but
beyond ~~these~~ this I think German officers are
thought rare characters.

The custom with them
is on the announcement of supper, to drop
all their acquaintances and become as rapidly
as possible - acquainted with the contents of the
table; after piling their plate, with the choicest
things many of them repaired to the gentlemen's
dressing room, others to the band room,
where they astonished the natives, by walking
into their plates, with much hand & mouth,
unused we fear, to forks & knives and without
any more ado, demolished the supper.
& this with a few bottles of "Prin" (wine)
our gay German officers prepared themselves for
the after dances -

10th Worcester

that has a wife and goes to housekeeping,
it must remind you somewhat of the
days, when Pa & Ma, first moved out
here to live, we get along very well
happily, and Annie is a great comfort
to me; I hardly know what I
must do without her she says she will
not a few lines in this to you -

I will be so glad when they all
come back from Europe, they will be
so much company and will make
this home so much more agreeable
to Annie - Well I must say
good bye with kisses of love my
dear Grandmother, I will try to
write often to you - I was sorry
to hear of Mr Archibald's death -
Live long to Uncle W & Aunt C
and the rest, believe me

Your attached Grandson
W. B. Woodcock

Cam Mount
Jan'y 21st 1846

Dear Grandma,

I have been intending for
some time past to give you another one of
your pocket-knives, but have been kept
very busy indeed, with my Truismen,
until the last week, since which time
I have been quite sick, for four days
did not not take a mouthful, but
am now fast improving, and regaining
my strength, which has been greatly
diminished, for so short an illness, but
now the only trouble is that I still
have to be very careful of my diet,
not able to eat any solid food, however
as my business is becoming pressing, I
hope to be able to go to the plantation
in the carriage, I am not strong
enough to ride on horseback as yet
and the weather is so cold

I trust my dear Grandmother is keeping
well though all this cold weather she
must be having in New Haven now
baw then the long and dreary spring
to pass through before you can have
pleasant summer weather again -

We get a constant supply of
letters from all the dear ones in Germany
they are real good about nothing, and
I am happy that they seem so
comfortably situated and are at home
once more, I so long to leave this
troubled country and take my dear
wife to see them - All the
former pleasures of plantation life
which you can probably recollect are
gone now, that the Government has
fired all their gentlemen; I wish
some of them could see the constant
appeals I have from the old ones
for fire and food, who would
under the old regime be well

care for food and money in sickness, but
now are left to take care of themselves,
but I suppose it is all right -

I have not heard from you since
Christmas, but have written to you
twice, also to Cousin Lewis, did you
get any of them - Aunt Anne was
down here last week with me when I was
sick, but has returned to Port Libon, to see
Aunt Jane before ^{her} going to New Orleans, where
she will spend a few weeks with Aunt
Ellen, who you probably know is spending
the winter there, bringing her two
daughters, Phoebe and Nora "out" -
They are all pretty well in Port Libon,
Cousin Ellen Butler has been a little sick
but is better; I am looking for the
Butlers down to stay with us before long
they will probably remain with us,
having rented their home for a year.
I wish dear Grandma you could
be out here to see your first Grandson

I regretted exceedingly to hear of Uncle John
Anketell's death. I had no idea that he was
such feeble health. My stay in New Haven was
of such short duration that I did not find time
to call on him. Are his cords settled in New
Haven, said, are they yet in business? Do you also
know if he has left his property to his wife
or not?
All Louis's letters are received and read with much
pleasure, and that I will take the greatest opportunity
of writing him, hoping that he will like what
I say. I feel that Uncle John must be and the children
of all, trying to get off to bed early.
John Murdock.

Dresden Sax
Jan 28. 1855.
My Dear Grandmother,
I am sorry to hear of your illness. You must
excuse my seeming negligence,
and not having written you,
though I have not sent you
my thoughts on paper, I assure
you, that you have constantly
been in my mind. Should
you hear the voices of ex-
clamations of joy at the
receipt of a letter from you,
your heart would surely
be gladdened. Then you write
so frequently, and each letter
assures us of your good health.

We were quite surprised to hear of your continued
 bad posture, while here the fault has been hanging most
 beautifully & delightfully days. Since New York we
 have had not skating much to the disadvantage
 of all the young people, for my father & I can
 very well pity it as I skate very poorly, and
 quite last that that I skated, injured my left
 knee quite severely, & for a long time
 have enjoyed myself very much.
 We have found it very pleasant to have so many
 Americans & English people, & as for as I can
 judge you will find it very agreeable to the Germans.

As yet I have not succeeded in getting my Tatoh from London, though we have been making some most strenuous efforts for the last three weeks: but we hope to hear this week of the acceptance of an offer we made to appoint a Graduate of Oxford. A man possessing the most brilliant talents, speaking both German and French, very fluently. Should we succeed in securing him, instead of employing myself most diligently, and hope to make a rapid improvement. I have lost no night during the last four years that I now see the need of studying French hard.

Mr William
Mawdsch
Mr new grandson
jr



Cane Mount
Jan 22nd 1866.

Ever since hearing of your
wish to see me, through your
letter to your grandson
I have been intending
to write and thank you
for it. It would give me
great pleasure to see and
know the beloved Grand
Mother of my dear
husband. We are now
living here, in his old
home, and though it
is all very pleasant,
still I wish so much
his Mother and Sisters
were here too. It would, no
doubt, amuse you to see

our first efforts at house
keeping. 'Tis all so new to
us, I hope though after
a while we will succeed.
Cousin Ellen Butler &
her sisters will come to
stay with us this year
I expect. They are very
pleasant and will be
quite an addition to
our small household.

Mr. Murdoch frequently
receives letters from Europe
and I take such interest
in reading them. Tho' I
have never known any of
them, I feel quite an
affection for his "dear ones".
They have welcomed me
so kindly into their
circle. I do so wish for
their return home.

I intend writing soon to
the little ones Dora and
Essie to thank them for
the pretty Jan they sent
me. It was so thoughtful,
such children as they are,
one would not have
expected it of them.
I hope most truly you
will enjoy good health
during the cold weather.
In this climate, it is
very mild and pleasant
although earlier in the
season it was quite cold.
Hoping, my dear Madam,
it may one day meet
you, I am.

Respectfully &
Affectionately
Annie A. M.

cannot understand it, but if you had to deal
with them you would soon change your ideas
of love, for the whole of the most abominable
disgusting race, nothing but slavery will
ever make them anything. Little
Aunt Essie, is just as fat as ever, and
full of good humor, but constantly is
sighing that the family will never get
together again, she annoys me greatly.
Aunt Ellen with her two daughters has
staid in New Orleans, has been a little sick,
but now from worrying about her business
which has been very troublesome to her,
than anything else. The two
keep well, and slowly move along in
the "even tenor of our ways", I get very
blue at times about the niggers, and
long for the time, when they will all
be sent north, or out of this country
otherwise we do very well, and I go for
comfort and to be cheered up, to Annie,
who is a great help, to your dear Grandma.

Cous Mount. Baby #4th 1866

My dear Grandma;

It has been about two
weeks since my last to you, which was
sent to the boat and by return of the
boy, came your letter of Dec: 4th but I
think you meant Jan: as Mr Aubeter had
died. When I wrote last I had just
recovered from an attack of sickness, but
now I am as well as ever, and have
enjoyed fine health ever since.

Annie and I returned yesterday
from Vicksburg, for which place we
had gone on the "Quintman" and
returned by the same boat, I must
be business, to try to leave my place
out in the swamp, I did not
succeed, but hope on Tuesday that
I may do something with a gentleman,
from your portion of the county, ^{i.e. a Yankee} if he
is fully reliable, and will return as
he promised.

Our latest dates from dear Ma, are of Dec: 30th she had just heard of my having joined in the Holy Bands, much to their pleasure as well as mine, they had seemed very anxious to hear it was true, fearful of some accident, as they thought I was so completely beside myself at the prospect - But now it is getting on towards three months since the time, so that I am fast feeling the importance and dignity of married life; I forgot to tell you that we had our cages printed, or we would have sent them to you all -

Our winter is fast getting out, already the trees are beginning to show signs of spring, and this will probably be our last cold spell, we are having a cold rain to night, which I trust will bring clear weather soon, that I can go ahead with my ploughing, which is now very backward - But with you, I

suppose, you feel as if you were just getting in to it - The girls had just tried skating when Elsie wrote and now expecting great pleasure from it, it being a great pastime in Dresden - Their letters are so interesting that each one makes me long the more, to be with them.

Cousin Ellen Butler and Henrietta, will be down this week to live with us, most of their things have come and she is only waiting for me to send for her; they will be company for Annie, who I know must feel the loneliness intensely, when I am away from the house, which is a great deal of the time. Still new news in Port Gibson, Aunt Isaac is to leave in a day or two for New Orleans, going to pay Aunt Ellen a visit of several weeks - Aunt Anne's health continues pretty good, much better than she had expected, the only trouble is she allows these hateful niggers to worry her life out of her, as they do most every body - I know you all

Amie wrote to⁵ you in my tent, which
I hope you have received - this - she is
always greatly interested in your letters, and
often is the first to read them, she
longs to know you, but I fear dear
Granma, I will not be able to come
north this summer, plantations are not
like they used to be, and require the
constant attention of the owner, and
the greatest vigilance, to prevent everything
from going to the dogs - I trust you
will let me hear from you as often
as you have hitherto, I am always
glad when I get one of your good
kind letters, next to Mother I hold you
in greatest esteem - I am kept very
busy on affairs here and only am able
to write at night and on rainy days,
but I shall always find a chance
to write to my dear Granmother -

Amie sends a great deal of
Love, and believe me

Your attached Grandson
William -

I hope you have received the
Dinner given to me in my last school
through greatly interested in your letter, and
often in the first to read them, the
kind to know you, but I fear there
was some I will not be able to come
with the business, particularly as the
the day was to be, and require the
constant attention of the house, and
the constant business, I cannot say
from going to the day - I think you
will let me hear from you as often
as you have opportunity, I am always
glad when I get one of your good
kind letters, which I treasure I hope
in greatest esteem - I am always
very anxious that you may see all
I write at night and on sunny days,
but I shall always find a pleasure
to write to you and your family -
Dinner given a great offer of
me, and this is
your attached friend
Helen



Saturday March 10
Dresden

My dear Grandma

I am ashamed
to say that I have not
written to you but once
since I have been in Europe
and that was in Paris. I
have been waiting for a letter
from Harry but I have not
received one yet; she promised
to write to me as soon as I
got here. It has been snowing
all day but as soon as it falls
it melts. Fannie got a letter

from cousin Louie yesterday
and he said Dr Cleveland was
dead. Mamma has been sick
for four days but she is better
tonight. She went to an auction
three or four days ago and came
home with a chill and has
been sick ever since with fever
and headache; where Mamma
went they had china to
sell and she bought a good
deal, some of it is beautiful
and is about a hundred years
old. There has not been any
sleigh riding this winter and
only a little ice for skating;
just long enough for us to
learn how to skate. I am just

getting well of a bad cold.
Mamma is going to Shandow
a place in Saxon Switzerland
about ^{an} hour's ride from here
in the cars to look for a place
to stay in the summer and
she is going to take Dora and
I with her. Mamma is only
going to stay three or four
weeks in Saxon Switzerland
and then she is going to the
other Switzerland with
Fanny, Sally and Poppy and
leave Dora and I with in Saxon
Switzerland. As it is getting
late I will ^{bid} you good bye
your ever loving daughter
Essie Muddas

place on the middle aisle where we
 got a splendid view of all - On
 Good Friday in both Churches the open
 sepulchre was to be seen with a figure
 or wax image of the Saviour was to be seen,
 which of course surrounded all day by
 Catholics who esteem it the greatest of pri-
 vileges to kneel before the grave - It was
 touching as well as awful, poor infirm women,
 and cripples creeping almost to it, then
 with clasped hands and tearful eyes
 kneeling & gazing at the supposed, worthy
 object of worship -
 Over the altar in the Kings church
 I do not think we have written you is
 a beautiful picture of the ascension which
 only two or three times in the year is
 exhibited, besides this there are two or
 three others, one of the Madonna &
 Child, worthy of notice - You will be
 glad to hear that Ma has quite recovered,
 growing quite strong and bright again - We are
 going to have a young priest, Fr. P. Girton
 who is near Heidelberg at school, to visit us
 next week, and we hope to make some
 excursions into the country in order to see
 more of the environs of the place - It is
 to be hoped, soon to be brighter
 than it is now, as we have had a
 very trying winter - I forgot to mention
 an American wedding we attended
 a few weeks ago, and which we enjoyed so

much more than I have told you of his
 last of the, in which he is
 distinguished
 himself, renders him
 hardly
 holy as amongst
 occasion - Mr.
 Newman sent us
 a account of the
 Union, which was
 sent before a
 useful
 paper - I
 hope however
 we had your
 as Ma
 as Ma
 at all -
 he
 what he reads
 any will - All
 Dressed
 April 12th 1841
 Dear Sir,
 quite a long one from Cousin Louis to
 Ma of March 12th gives us the last acct.
 of your sayings and doings in New Haven, your
 letters come regularly, always where you
 do not; Cousin Louis seems to write in
 your stead, thus giving us always late
 and interesting news from you all - A
 letter from Mamma to Ma, yesterday stated
 they (at home) had been favored with but
 three of her productions - that they were
 much prized, but few and far between -
 Perhaps it reminds you of a similar case
 which your Granddaughter is equally
 full of - The greater part of Ma's
 letter having been written to you, and
 Cousin L. keeping you up with our movements,
 we were left to epistolize the
 home folk. Our correspondents
 there are like clocks - Ma and Annie,
 write long & frequent letters - while Mamma
 as you must know - never runs down -
 They too have had their many troubles,
 even as poor Willie in his first plantation

attempts - Aunt Eller with her children you
have heard is living in New Orleans, in order
to be near her lawyer, and to give Nora the
advantage of a city teachers this winter - The
old Judge is as exacting as ever - not long since
wrote ordering Aunt Eller to send Blanche
back to Port Gibson, and bring Maurice to
N.C. that enough had been spent already on
the former, and that Mar, must now
have her share - The Judge leaves no
stone unturned to worry Aunt E. and Chs. they
try to hope that it is only his old hatred
against the Murdocks that induces him to
do it and that in the end he fully intends
to leave them provided for, it is certainly to
be feared that ^{the} illodious charges he is
now making in his first will, that
confusion out of the confusion, little
can be secured - A short time
since Uncle Butler's old house caught afire,
and after the herculean efforts ^{of the fire gentlemen}, after taking
the entire nursery, the fire was extinguished
a high wind which whirled through it
all, threatened Aunt A's house, and but
for the promptness of the gentlemen of P. G.
both houses must have gone - Thanks to
merciful God on all, however Aunt A's house
was not touched, and the Parsonage the
much injured was saved. Aunt Anne writes
from the spot remembering it was the
house of their beloved Pastor's orphans a
subscription of \$200.00 was raised to

repair damages, "The poor old house was
almost pulled to pieces, thinking that
it w^old not be saved, all united in
beating down shutters, window sashes &
mantelpieces from the top, so that none
is sad to look upon - Fearing that
you do not hear from them often, & thinking you
might like to hear I have written this - There
is much worried over many matters which seem
to go against him, and Aunt A. thinks he
w^old sometimes become desperate - but for his
treasure of a wife - that she can succeed, when
all else fails, in charming away his cares &
troubles, he says she is truly his Guardian Angel.
Here, we are deep in Easter week
for which preparations among big & little
have been making since several weeks -
Yesterday, all the Americans in Dresden
in spite of a big wind, & an unfriendly rain
turned out to witness a procession in the
Catholic Church, in which the King, Queen
all the priests and the bishop, the Grand
Prince & Princess, the rest of the royal
family with the maid of honor etc.
made up the small but devout
procession, which thro' the immense
cathedral wound its way, then up the
middle aisle, ^{space around} the rows of soldiers and
entering the altar, performed their duties
and retired. for this and the fine
music, we were obliged to promise to
knelt during the service, or not obtain a

all we will here now. their well give many their accounts.
the Easter egg
many of them beautifully ornamented around
Give a good deal
on Easter morning
his friends
to all your friends
of you all this Spring and ask go one to

May 16th / 64.

My Dearest Grandma.

Uncle Wm probably arrived in New Haven too late on Saturday night to tell you of M^{rs} S^{ap} departure from New York, amid wind & weather. It was truly a most disagreeable day & I fear too from present appearances she will not have pleasant weather and it is so disagreeable on a ship in rainy weather, when a close cabin or stateroom is ones only resort. I do hope she will not be sea sick long & will be able to go up on deck & enjoy the spring breezes - poor Mamma how many trials she has to endure - there seems no end to them as my precious Papa once said of her "she acts nobly".

She was so distressed at leaving you so hastily on Saturday - she said she really had so much to do, she just had time to tell you goodbye - there was

neglect my other friends any longer -

Please give my love to the Miss Hughes, You see them - also Antinias & all the Chaplains - Father is going to write to Bessie to-day -

Tell Cousin Lewis, his friend M^{rs} Schuyler has proved faithless and not a sign of the fruit has yet arrived - I think he must have considered it too formidable a struggle for him to attempt - I wish he would stir him up by pestering Lallie & my squallid countenances for the want of some refreshing fruit, which his liberality has denied us -

Dear Grandma, we will not expect you to write us very long letters, but we hope to get short ones quite often, to let us know how you are, & cheer us up - We would like to hear very much also from Aunt Caroline - When do they think Willie will be able to return home? Cousin L. told us he has been given permission to write & receive letters from home - I should think from that he could soon come home himself - Adieu dearest Grandma, as my

are not in our spare time. Lallie & my countenances for the want of some refreshing fruit, which his liberality has denied us -

so much to be done before leaving - I suppose
her return next fall depends entirely on
the turn affairs will take in the coming
few months - Our family, now was so
completely broken up, as it is now - but it
will only make the few together now, cling
closer than ever to each other - Could you
dear Grandma but have spent the last few
years of your dear life, in peace with us
in our southern home, how delightful
it would have been; - a thing which we
all have always longed to have you do,
but which has always seemed impossible -

We are beginning to feel rather
more at home here now - and I suppose will
after a time begin to like it - altho. now that
seems to me to be an impossibility - though
I have almost come to the conclusion, there
is not such a thing as an impossibility in
this world -

Please ask Uncle Wm if Ma left
no directions with him about our pocket

money - how much she would allow us each
a month - I have not a cent of money now - I
could not even go out in an omnibus if I
wished to - Ask him if he will send us
some, as soon as possible -

I hope we shall hear from Ma in two weeks
as we told her to write as soon as she
reached New Orleans - I do hope she will
not be detained by quarantine, as it will
be hot on board the ship to remain so long -
My greatest anxiety however will be for her
after she leaves New Orleans, on her way up
the river by to Natchez, where the boats
nearly always have to run past some
battery or rifle firing - however they may
all be so engaged up the Red river
Just now that no firing on boats, is
going on -

I hope Mary received my letter written on
by Mamma the last time she visited us -
and that she soon get a nice answer,
now that Mamma has gone, I will not

Bethel & at Rodney. On the Sun-
days, he preaches in Rodney,
we attend church at Oakland
so we have services every
week. Mr. Mursdock, Maine

wishes to add a few lines,
so I will close. Cousin Ellen
Butter joins me in love to you.

Believe me, Affectionately,
Your grandaughter,
Anne A.M.



Care Mt. May 22nd
1862

My dear Grandmother

Your kind

letter was received only a few
days since, and I thank you
very much for it. I am so sorry to
hear you are feeling so weak
and badly, and hope the warm
summer weather will make you
better. I wish very much Mr.
Mursdock and I could go on North
to see you this summer, but he is
so busy, that he cannot possibly
leave. I hope, though, we may
be able by another summer, to
visit you. I would of all
things like to be with you when
the family returns from Europe
& can well imagine how delight-
ful it would be.

Cousin Ellen Butter, with Ruth &

Henrietta expects to leave in a week, or ten days, for the North. I feel as if they will spend the summer in Wilkesbarre with their pet convinced I should fully share it. Mr. Madox & I will be his feeling of love for you - surely alone when they leave. I have not seen the ladies but we will have, or ought to - in Fort Gibson, for some time, have, too much, employment - as I have been absent on a visit to my Mother, but Mr. M. I am not troubled at all about was there a few days ago & the house keeping. The servants they were all well. Aunt are excellent, & I have very little to do. They are the old family servants & you know them I suppose.

I don't think your estimate of my dear husband, is at all exaggerated. He is truly all you think him, & I assure you, he has in no way outgrown his ^{old} love for his grand mother - He so frequently tells me of little things which occurred, when he was a Mr. Wheeler, of Virginia, who with you, & what you had

Aunt, had resumed house keeping. Aunt Ellen & daughter have returned from New Orleans so they are all together again. There is not very much visiting in this neighborhood. The ladies meet every week at church, perhaps, when the summer weather commences in earnest, they will visit oftener. We have an unusually cold spring - We have a very fine Minister who preaches every alternately at