Pineville, Aug. 2nd, 1860

Dear Smith, Welles,

We met this splendid morning and took lunch. I wish heartily that you were here to enjoy it with me. I know you would think home home a pleasant one. Everything is thriving finely and the chestnut hill, with its green and noble old elms, for which this place is famous, continue to make a glorious feature. The beauty of which is greatly enhanced by the warm loving sunlight, with its soothing influence.

Thus, I cannot feel unkindly toward it.
Now I have promised to yours mother the benefit of one half this sheet, so I must be brief. First, many thanks for the flowers and your kind note, I received them, and the whole garden is scented with the perfume of the flowers. I have no

much of a variety in my flower garden

gets hope to make some improvements another

year.

George's services are at Burlington attending Commencement exercises, Fred and Tuesday are expected home tonight.

We are expecting Pieces, Edie & babe for every day with no little impatience. I

presume there will be some rather noisy

demonstrations when they arrive. Fatha

and Carl are deeply engaged in buying.

Frankie is of so little importance for he

bristles this cake with considerable difficulty

low inquired in your letter about my hands

I have bad one & many Reid now. Dickie
Dear Sister Nettie,

As Belle has very kindly left half of her letter for me, to say a few words, I hereby avail myself of the opportunity. It is Saturday and raining a little, Henry, Caleb, and Baby are here, and that comprises one little all and we are at home, not agitated for one year or two, but few days if we succeed in paying for it, and that, we can do if we have our health. Crops never looked in the town of pay, nor they do this year, except grass that is very light, but wheat, Oats, corn, & Potatoes look as they used to years ago, we have had plenty of rain all summer. The some parts of the county have suffered some from drought, still it is fair for a plentiful Harvest. We are all well and happy and pray for blessed, the blessings we are receiving.

Dexter says he never knows crops look as well as now, and O Nettie if you, and Corrie Clinton could only come out this fall such as visit as we would have no Off & all pull together and only dear dear Mother the happiest one of all.
I hope you may get my letter at home and come and bring your husbands and as many of your children as you can and we will all go home and be going against live once the scenes of our childhood and make the old year ring with our shouts. You don't know how good it seems to think I have got at home and to see Mother. I had a real treat the other day reading a letter from Carrie to Mother and I am going to write to her whether she insists it on the 20th. It is a pretty queer time of health but some sudden deaths. She that was Elizabeth Powels she married a Graves she died with quick consumption and Edy Jones Adels brother sheed. Very sudden death. Billions Charlie - he was a wild, wicked and devil Crying for Mercy his Parents and Steve are almost crazy. Give my love to John J. and Emma - says to Carrie and family all here she will hear from me next week. Love to Neney Jenny and babies all till you all to write and I certainly will answer Carter sends love but never writes Henry. Baby and Baby send much love good by.