

My Dear Daughter.

Tuesday July - 13 -

I have been anxiously expecting a letter from you but not until yesterday. 13 days after you left. did we get it. It found us all in usual health. The day after you left I spent a lonely day. Roger got home about 8, at night not well. The next morning, he commenced taking medicine - and gradually improved. He left for Mt. on Thursday. I have not heard from him since but shall expect him to day. on Tuesday after you left, your Father started to town in the break Waggon with Edgar. driving the same horses - we drove to Mt. Sterling. they began to kick, in Mr. Gorners, lane. and, then, ran off. he run them through the -
sine broke ^{to} axles of the fore wheels. and threw him out under the horses. He was not materially injured. but walked home, was so sore, for a few days. He could not get up or down with out help. It seems that he has been protected well. The Portocaine comes off on Friday next. parade - large. Subscriptions in this region it will be in J Taylors. Wood. I think we will go. I suppose we will fore send company from Mt. to go with Roger. The Col. is Marshall, of the day, I see in the papers. - you and Roger had a ticket to meet the Cadets, of the Kentucky Military Institute. at Dact - Taylors, they had a most interesting meeting about 50 - and all the distinguished citizens a handsome colation - I am told well I rode to town on Sunday. took. Gentlemen behind me brought out some cotton dress stuffs. &c. I got a nice

Victoria came to make me a wrapper. you know it
looks like linen. I took dinner at Dot Keiths. Rebecca
and my sweet little Lon staid a day or two last week
and on yesterday we started to Lexington about 8
got back at 6 last evening in the rain. no news,
but extensive preparation on hand for C. Brands. -
Wedding no invitations out yet, H. Blackburn went
down last Wednesday. Mother is not so well, poor
dear. Sister, too. I feel low too. - Virginia, the Roan
horse died; you know he was kicked, and a few cows
last week with twin calves, tell Mr. Craig your
Father has sold his Mules. at \$50 -- 26 in number
he says he will get me a nice carriage. but, I shall not.
urge him to get a fine one - well I still sell some
butter and shall, in a day or two go to hauling wood
again. and painting the gate. I am now gutting
up the dining room stairs. Mr. W. says he will help me
in a day or two. He has sent you over a nice fly brush - which I
will send by my son - also your pin cushions. V. how did
you find all your concerns at home I was sorry you were detained
so long on the way. you had a pleasant time with my old friends
well it is well to have a Mother and she to love friends
and if we will but act right we will reap our rewards
here as well as hereafter. Mr. George Fishback died a few days
ago - Perry Dan. Kibler was here a few days ago he insisted
on my making him a visit. soon - he looks quite spry.
I would write you more. but my pen is so bad I cannot

wrote with it and then I am nervous this morning
my kind love to Mary C. and family to Edward & Clara
and all exquering friends. after the barbecue. I will write
again and then I can tell you when Roger will be done. I
hope you may conduct yourself so as to make yourself
then happy in your visit. Farewell, may you be happy
here and hereafter is the prayer
of your affectionate

Mother

My p