

Lanis family. only a \$6.00, or note that
Uncle Jimmie, was due him, the left
\$6.00, to Unity Church, \$10.00, to a Neice
in Chester \$2.00, apiece to two Nephews.
\$5.00, to the Negro woman that visited
on him. \$504 to a Negro man on the
place. every thing was to be sold and
turned into money. so you see we
got as much as those that ran
after him. I tell you. "Bengance is
mine and I will repay saith the
lord" — I am getting on very well
with my school. could do much more
if the Patrons would only provide the
tools. ~~one~~ child came with only a
Dictionary, some have all the books
they need. have been teaching 8 weeks.
my health has been tolerably good.
Mary Saiffen is still with us.

Home. July 29th 1888.

My Dear Sister:

It has been about
a month since I received your
last letter. I thought I would
answer it right off but you see
how it is. we were sorry to hear
that you had been so sick.

I think you have had a time
with company. It is nice to
have company sometimes, but
too much. Spoils the pleasure.
especially if they are a little
nocturnal. I hope you are
all well. The weather is very
warm, and dry too. The garden
is parched. Nothing will grow.
we have plenty collards in our
and that is about all. I planted

some early peas. they are looking
noterably well. we have some rain
occasionally but the ground is
so dry it does little good. fodder
pulling time is about over. it has
been a fine time for that. have
some of ours pulled. we will soon
have new potatoes we had them
planted in a damp place. our
Peach crop was a perfect failure
they rotted and fell off the trees
before they were ripe. had very few
that was fit to eat. had only three
pears. and made one little jar of
preserves. The figs were not good
either. I think it was the dry
hot weather. We had some fine
grapes in the garden. Our melons
all ripened at once. We had some
nice ones. they will soon be gone
I wished for you to be here to
help us eat them. Sarah says

our melons were nicer than any
could buy in Gasper. I was up
there yesterday. they were all well.
Maynard seems to be getting on very
well with Mr Gates. He has the
whole concern to attend to. he is
kept pretty busy. too they seem to
have a good many customers. and
Gates walks around like a stranger
never waits on a customer. I suppose
he looks on all the same.
We are still looking for Emma. have
not heard from her in a month
she said she would write and let-
us know when to look for her. and
I have been looking for a letter
every Saturday for the last three
weeks; but no letter yet.
Mary had a letter from Aunt Sarah
telling her that Uncle Robt. Douglass
died last April. He did not leave
any of his property to any of Aunt

John has been writing a
little book "The
Woods, but nothing has
been printed since
I hope to see it
soon.

Sister Mary has Erysipelas on one
of her legs. it is better now. her
health has been tolerably good
lately. Willie has a good crop
this year. Wm's family are well.
the boys are all at school.

Mary is still with us. she is
going fast so is Nat.

Nat is very proud of his book
it just suits him. and I am
ever so much obliged to you for
sending it. he calls the pictures
on the back of the book. Landie &
Lipie. he learned the Alphabet
and can spell some words with
two letters. knows all the figures
too. Plant Clardy's wife has a
son. that was the fever I thought
she had. There is to be quarterly

No more till you write.
meeting at the new church
beginning next Saturday.

We all went to the Spring on
the 4th. I enjoyed the trip very
much. there has been consider-
able improvement made there
since I was there before. The
Hotel is built of Rock & Brick
and it is a beauty. It is I
think the prettiest house I ever
saw. They have a number of
cottages for the boarders. only a
few sleep in the Hotel. They have
90 boarders and ^{per} to turn of some
for want of rooms. board is \$40.
per month. It seems that some
have plenty money.

Well I will have to stop. it is
time for school. I will not
disappoint you this winter. if I have
my own will. and the means.

Our love to all. Write soon! Your Sister
Clara