Dear Ellen,

I fear you think I was not appreciative of your letter, having waited so long before replying. I am afraid I only waited until every thing became better, but I cannot write you every thing, and then I knew you were on the eve of changing your berth, and I wanted to entice you to your new destination. I worried to think of your leaving the trip without a nurse. You were very brave to undertake it, but now the difficulties have been passed. I can picture you a heroine. I can see those two boys in my imagination, everything new to them, and Celebee, why it should be so. Of course Polt has to investigate, and sometimes his curiosity has been into them, but this does not daunt him. Long at a time, he soon recovers and repeats his experience. Dear little Budde, little one in admiration at his brother's exploits, and wonder if he will lend a helping hand. Bless their dear hearts. I do hope you all can enjoy your
Tish, and come back sorrowfully informed.

So am some rums quite happy. I find

Sadone very nice much my companion.

I went out with he to ride last afternoon, called

at the Hunt residence and took Frank

along with us. I wish you could have seen

him amide to the water. I could not help think

of Bobbo, but he is not as sweet and pretty

in my eyes as any baby. Good many are

abstain from feeling. I expect Mrs. Lyle has

married. Let's call by call, she went to the

for a while. My Coelen Lyle and Auntie were

around last aft. I don't think they will come

any more this summer. Now and Mrs. Lymnes

are away, and I am all the family. Mrs. Hunter

leaves in a few days to visit Dr. Hunter mother

who lives near Brandon. I have heard from

Caroline, but once fum in you left. Do not know

any thing of either Janilles Poll or Brinis, expect

you are pretty. We are having a gentle rain to-day

and I am enjoying it. I. and the Jeane are

to have dinner here to-day, but I received a message

if do come expect there until tea. It was perfectly

agreeable, four Palms are going finely. I have

them out on the front porch. Am chasing the

camp air, have gained two more afterer.

Diggis is going finely. Talk of you all,
A great deal, knowing he has anUhristenChillin in his mother, Bith is improving
half more, and careless less, I am so very fond
of tomatoes, and while horey fields are away
we are bountifully supplied with that
luscious vegetable, by her. Bith is foolish
about them. I know you are GOtting our
green things, but I wish you were with us
today to enjoy our country ham, and fried
chicken. The boys are opposed to any other way
of preparing a chicken. I am feeling some
better than about the time you left, I was
really afraid I was going to have a spell.
I think now I can weather through the
rest of the summer without great uneasiness
if I can keep my work satisfied. The bees
were burning me most thickly of a nest, this morning
I had the fire started in the stove before she made
her appearance, but by much sympathy, and
helpful manipulation, I have succeeded in
keeping up her shattered constitution with
lemon regenerates, and other home cures, alike.
at the present time 11 a clock the singing
of a nightingale, and the pot is boiling, merrily,
but it takes time to gain viscosity! I do know
the day when my patience would have long ago
become exhausted, and I do have much more
my will to do than meant. In return, we
groes for me. Do not send those, but Briggs
will bring me eggs twice, once I know you
they contain good wine, fresh eggs are hard
to get, and such a variety of fruit!

All is pretty much gone. Tell them a failure.
in this season. Well, I will conclude by

Thanking you again for your nice letter, and
begging you to write to me again. Tell Mrs.
of your exploits, and Mrs. War probicts
are about yourself, if you think your-
trip will benefit you. Now winter is a
good time to see Dr. Nobles of atlanta
in you return.

With a heart full of love
for you and the dear little boy.
I am affectionately your mother!

C. M. Carson.