

husband was very kind, indeed, to get them for you. Oh! I saw Luisa Dobbin that used to be - I can't think of her name now. To church to-day. She said she had been here about a week, but I did not know it before I saw her today.

She looks "old womanly" enough, I hardly know her! Sarah do you remember Jason F. Allen - a fellow that used to go to school here. He went the first term, the same one that cried, when he "broke down" in his Oration, at the old Chapel, well he is dead. He went west, and was going into the business of surveying, was taken with the fatal fever, scourge, and died away from home - and perhaps friends. Oh! to die thus, is sad to think of. Let me die among my kindred, say you not so, dear A.!

Now you must write to me as soon as you can, and let that be pretty soon. My love to your husband and self. —
A. H. Marsh From your loving friend Mary B.

P.S. If we have a good opportunity, I prefer to visit you and myself will have to get our tickets taken for you. I want yours so bad. M. A. B.

Ellington July 30th/54

My dear Anselia; —
I have just returned from church, where I have been all day. something remarkable for me, you know; and I thought I would answer your kind letter of the 18th. O dear! it is so very lone- some here to-day - so still - so quiet. I should know by the looks of the sky - and trees, and fields - it was Sunday. How I wish you were here now - we would wander far away in the dim, mysterious recesses of the solemn wood - and call to mind other scenes, than those that now claim attention. Oh! blessed recollections of happier days!! become stronging around, clothed in you