

??? Lake ??? Nov 2 1851 [??]

Dearly beloved Friend,

I now take my pen in hand to write a few lines to you to let you know that I am well and hope these few lines will find you enjoying the same blessing. I received your letter a few weeks ago and was much gratified with its perusal. I was very glad to hear from you to hear that you was well and seemed to enjoy yourself well. I intended to have answered your kind letter long ago but something happened when I wanted to write you. I could not. I have had but little leisure time. Mother and I have been sewing for the store this summer and it has kept me pretty busy. I commenced one ? or ? weeks ago and went and got it one evening to finish it and something happened that I could not and I left it on the bureau and some one cut a piece out and then I waited a spell and commenced another. Dear Aurelia you will forgive me will you not for not writing sooner. I will not delay writing to you so long again. You said that you had no kind mother to watch over you as you once had. No Aurelia, she has gone; she is taken from your embrace you will see her no more here on this earth you will hear her voice no more it is hushed in death. We hope she now lives in heaven where Jesus reigns and where angels dwell. Dear friend prepare to meet your Mother in that better land. You will soon have to follow her. Aurelia prepare to meet your God. Seek the Savior while in your youth do not put it off any longer now is the accepted time now is the day of salvation but perhaps you say wait until tomorrow or next week or next year but you have no promise of tomorrow it may then be too late. Before tomorrow comes you may lie cold and motionless in the arms of death. Start in the service of God now Aurelia. Here is my heart and here is my hand to go with you to the better land trust in him and although you are separated many miles from your Father yet he will be to you a ??? and friend. Aurelia, you do not know how bad I want to see you. I wish you would come out here. I am a going to school this fall a select school. Martin Turney is the teacher. He has between 30 and 40 scholars we have a good school. I study Arithmetic Grammar Geography Reading Spelling and Writing. I wish that you was here to attend it. Alexander and Frances was married about 2 weeks ago to Mr. Parkers at 4 in the afternoon and then had an infair [?] up to Abert Turneys in the evening he lives in Unionville we had a real pleasant time I tell you. The bridesmaids were Phroline Benjamin and Aurelia Foss. The Groomsmen were Foster Benjamin and Henry Parker. I enjoyed myself well. Alfred Wheeler and Francis Merriman are also married. And Ann Hunting and Reuben Bliss. Also Johanna Huming and Mr. Young that lives on the north ridge. Elijah Banks and Cornelia Martin. Also Danford Young I have forgotten his wife's name. I suppose I shall hear soon that you are married. Eliza Emerson sends her love to you also Hannah Emerson. Edward Griswold to me to write something for him but I know not what to write he also sends his best respects to you. I saw Cornelia Barrett to the wedding and she wanted I should give her love to you. Father and Mother are well and all the children. Sally and Maria send their love to you. I forgot to tell you that Alexander and Frank have gone down east to see her friends. Jane went with them. They went the next day after they were married and have not returned yet that I know of. The next time that you write to Dianthia give my love to her and tell her to write to me. I should be very happy to receive a letter from her. Aurelia write to me as soon as you can. I shall be glad to hear from you any time. Write and I will try and answer it sooner than I did this. Please excuse all mistakes and also the writing for I had a very poor pen most of the time I was writing. Remember me as I shall thee. News is scarce therefore I can write no more.

From your sincere friend and well wisher Cynthia Wheeler