

was so gradual that it
was scarcely perceptible to
either of us, besides there
was nothing any tidier around,
you need not tell this,
not that I mind it but
it might blight Philip's
future prospects.

I neglected to send you
any money in my last. I
sent Mr Parker a note to
collect last winter - ask
him about it and if he has
you need not use the enclosed
letter.

With love and kisses for
you all

I am your devoted
Hubbard

Bracebridge

June 23rd 1893

My Darling Wife

As tired as I
am I must write you a
few lines to night. To day
being Monday - always a busy
day - and Madras flat of
his back - hiring day labor
again; in order to get the
cotton perfectly clean, that
I may have a fair shake
at the out, issuing rations
&c. - I am pretty well broken
down - my back is not worth
a cent to night, so "I am
as well where I am as where
I ain't."

I wanted very much to
go and see Buck Macnair
again to night, who I hear

A day is much worse of
again - Poor fellow, I fear
he will make a die of
it. I carried him a box
of ice when I went last
time and you don't know
how much food, fat, feverish
fellow enjoyed it - I must
get to see him tomorrow.

You do not say a word
about the spring bed, I ordered
bill of it to be sent here -
Write if you have heard any
thing from it.

Say to the boys their crop
hasent a sprig of grass
in it and is growing fast -
The Rogers field cotton is
now three high - The Shop
field not so large but
still the best cotton -
It is all doing as well
as I could wish and I

am happy -
Chas Boyd and your cook
went to town to day to get
spliced - He still behaves
himself and I think intend
to remain -

Get Francis back if you
can, regardless of price,
She is my favorite of
all the girls we have ever
had -

My cook woman "Philipa"
gets along first rate - you
observe I have given him
an epitaph name - he
has been doing washing and
ironing to day - I suggested
to him this morning "it was
about time he changed his
table cloth" The same one
you left on the table, but
as I eat all around and
on both sides, its dirtiness



Mrs. Elias Gott.
Warrenton.
N.C.