

April 3rd. 1868.

My dear Aunt:—

It really seems we are having a "young flood," the weather, like the times, is very hard, but we must look on the "bright side," perhaps to-morrow will be a genial day, for the farmers to go hard to work. Pa was up at Grandpa's eye yesterday, said Grandma was well & making a bed-quilt, Grandpa about as usual, we look for them down in a few days. I am in hopes you all had a pleasant trip down. I learn through Cousin Jennie Alston, that Cousin Pattie is very much pleased with her situation.

Times are so very dull, I scarce know what to write you, that will be of any interest at all. Some think it a fact, that Uncle Phil is most

assuredly in love with Miss Fannie,
what do you think of it? I know
you have been feasting on nice
fish &c, I often think of them, and
by the by, did you make Cousin
Elias believe, that I am about to
enter the dreadful state of matrimony,
you said you were going to do it,
when the above is near at hand,
you shall be first to know it, for
I shall get you to do the braiding
I think necessary for my bridal
attire, I have run out so much
folly, but you know me, so excuse
me. How did you find the little
boys? and were you pleased with
your new cook? we shall have to
get another, so if you have any
4 bra ones, just send them up the
country, they will find employe.
I saw Ricis Baby several days since
think it the Cousin Bib Davis.
Reespass and Bettie will spend

Summer with Mr Clements. You
must not stay down so long this
Spring. I have passed the proper
bed time, all the young eyes are
closed - and you know my great
failing "sleepy headed." I hope you
will stop your fancy work long
enough, to answer this very soon.
and now to use a very state but
exceedingly expressive quotation,
"Live our love to all as if named."
Good night, with all my good
wishes, I am still,

Your aff. niece,
Bettie H.