

"Fountain Hill," N. C.
Feb. 7th 1875.

My dear aunt: —

Your highly appreciated letter came duly to hand — and as always, you see I am prompt to answer! Times are very stale in the "Hork," not much news to write you — The inclemency of the weather has prevented my taking the contemplated visit to see Grandma — I anticipated going to uncle White's today to see her, but the weather is so very disagreeable, had to give it out — she was tolerably well the last we heard from her.

Guess Nellie and Pei, are with
you now. Temp & Cousin John,
started down to see you all
last-Friday, got as far as Mr.
Arrington's place, the other side
of Mansons Bridge, broke down,
and had to borrow a buggy, and
return home - know they hated
it so much - Cousin Temp
was over a few days before she
started, and was anticipating
such a charming time.
Lallie and Nath, left day before
yesterday, she is looking better
than I ever saw her and I
tell her, she is more complete-
ly spoiled, than any child I
ever saw - Tell Nellie, she answer-
ed her letter soon after it was
received; she has been to so
many different places since
Christmas, thought - maybe she
had not gotten it - Do you hear

from "Button" often? Know he
will make a "Bright-star" in
the literary world - and will
enjoy Scott's works that you have
just purchased so much - I
have read some, not all of
them - They are indeed very
instructive, and can scarce
be called novels. Uncle Whit
was down not many days since
said, Ella Clements expected
to stay with Bettie Reopass.
Cousin Ean has another son!
Uncle Whit, and Cousin Henry
are talking about exchanging
places, I think they will sub-
next-fall. Mrs. Leah Drake too,
has a son! Cousin Caroline
(her mother) has been in very
feeble health the entire winter.
Aunt De is not looking well,
though is better than she has
been. Cousin Alice Thorne

(liked to have forgotten to write
you) has another son named
for cousin John Buck. You
must be sure to come up
very soon, we are all so
anxious to see you. Tell
little Elias, he promised to write
to me, and that I shall keep
looking for his letter, til it
comes! What-kind of pretty work
are you & Mrs. Twitty doing?

If I ever change my name, shall
have to call on you both, for
some that you have packed
away, I reckon!! You must write
very soon - All join me in
much love to all -

All yours,
A. Bettie W.