

Warren Plains,

June 7th, 1876.

Dear Mrs. Carr,

Here I am well and happy in the enjoyment of John's quiet little home.

I would have written sooner but have just recovered from a sick headache which the necessity of travelling before day ever entails upon me. I had a lovely time after you left me in Harbor and was glad enough when I was on the train en route for Rocky Mount. Mr. Arrington met me at the Cars and gave me such a cordial welcome I could but have a pleasant time with Annie the next day. I called

to see Hattie Burn, was charmed unable to say. She looks so  
with her fine boy. She told frail, and is indeed so very  
me that Mrs. Battle expected to feeble. I dare not look a  
come up very soon on her day beyond the present when  
baby's account. The Wilmington thinking of her.  
train is now due at Rocky. Tell Johnnie I am sorry he  
mount ten minutes to three. cannot attend the closing  
I was up and at the station exercises of Mr. Duggin's school  
at half after two. We reached The examination will take  
Weldon about six and waited place on Friday, declamatory  
there until ten - you may im. times Friday night. I will go  
agine how patiently, however in if Anna is well enough,  
with my Crochet, Old Myddel. I received, Saturday, an in-  
ton's money, and the company invitation to the Commencement  
of one of the boards, who at Bellevue. Of course I can  
made herself exceedingly pleas. not go, but it is gratifying to  
ant, I passed the time less know that Button thought of  
impatiently than usual. me. I suppose I shall see  
I found John and Anna. you all on the 14th. I feel  
as well as they generally are, restless without you, so  
Anna appears benefited by much do I miss you and  
her trip to Baltimore, whether the children. I felt badly a  
permanent, or otherwise. I am about leaving you, and if I

could have rendered any assistance should have remained, but you know you will not allow me to assist you in packing, so I concluded I might as well hurry on home. The remaining weeks of your stay will, I know, be sad weeks of bustle and weariness, less sad perhaps for the weariness and bustle. There will be little time for musing, no time for lingering regrets. The Summer months are short it will soon be time for reunion at Braebridge. The little plants bore their journey home remarkably well, look as if they are determined to live. Say to Elias that I never go in the Garden to enjoy Strawberries without wishing for him. John

was there in abundance. We had a fine rain Saturday. Crops looking well.

Just here I was interrupted by a call from Willis Jones & her uncle. They sat an hour or two, long enough to make my letter too late for the mail.

Willis reported all well in Waverton. Walter Parker has been quite sick, but has recovered. Lulu and Mollie Beckwith are out for the summer. Lulu is boarding at St. Bernard's. The Plummers girls will be out soon. Mrs. Ward is a confirmed lunatic, has to be locked in her room. Excuse me for writing so much. It is so pleasant to talk to you.

Much love to the children and regards to Mr. C. Ever with grateful affection your friend, L. D. Twitty.