

#32.1.9
P.1-2

Dear Son

We were glad to
you were well and hope
may continue well, I
see the Paper you sent but
not had the time to read
it I have no time to devote
to it and if I had have
desire for it. There will be
one should Political Demagogues

succeed in severing the bonds of
this glorious Union when it will
be the duty of every patriotic
citizen to be up and doing to
prevent such an event and
restore peace and harmony once
again.

This stuff between
two Political parties South can
amount to but little any way
the question is should Lincoln
be elected which I fear will be
the case will the South secede

and put in the corner
form a half circle it
laid off and the walls
set out. I shall be a bro
merchant by the time the
man is done, he has been at
8 days and not done yet
Pa says if you are compelled
have the boots you will
it, to them up there.

Wonna if you have any old
coats that will do for any of
the boys winter jackets let
me know, and bring them home.
Pa is hard run for money, yesterday
he paid to three carpenters for
~~work~~ ~~work~~ ~~work~~ and the ~~work~~
of the house not raised yet.
The engineer has been here 10 days
and not through yet, a picklayer
a week, and not done.
I am yours as ever until death
Mary A Foy

and how shall it be prevented
My motto is Union forever

Your Pa as ever

Jos. M. Fay

I'd like have rain constantly which
is mightily against the digging of peas

Oct 20th 1860

Dear Sonna

We received your
our welcome letter, I was very
glad to hear your eyes were better
and your health good. We are all
up at present, that is the white
family. Pa has been complaining
all this week, but has not given
up much. We had frost two
mornings, but not enough to
hurt the peas or get any good
to the health of the place.

You may be sure you will
remembered in every petition
that ascends to the throne of
for above all things I desire

#32.1.6
P. 3-4

the will being of all my
children in this life and in the
one to come life Eternal. He ought
to live every day as if it were our
last, for death comes as a thief in
the night, we dont know whose
time will be next. The young
may die; but the old must.

Hold fast to the good resolution
and never stop until you
know whom you serve; God
or mammon; One cannot serve
two masters.

The strip of paper you spoke
of putting in your letter never come
to hand, I have your parts already
cut by ~~Palmer~~ if ~~John~~ and
I me will send them up
may. Sister directed your
to Scott Hill, you will
it with ours. The gate is
d from the old place