

T. H. Mallison, Jr.
Croatan, N. C.
Dec. 10, 1895

Farmville

Dec, 95

"Tom"

What "long",
"nice", "sweet", "loving", "kind",
"beautiful", & "affectionate",
"little", missive came - duly
to hand, - and must say
it "completely", took my
affection, - and almost
"filled" my soul, how
could it produce any
other affect, filled as it
was with "loving words",
and "sweet sentences".
Tom, words can not
ably describe, my feelings,
when your letter came,
so cool and brief,

but of course I can
excuse you, - as your time
was so much taken
up with Misses Mann
and Hartell, I want
you to have a nice time
all the time, but I
think if you loved me
as you seemed to
once, you would take
the time to write me,
if it claimed some
of your time from
your young ladies
company. You see
that my words are
true, you remember
one of my favorite
expressions, when with
you, "That is the way
with boys, well said,
and how true, yes true."

You received my note
of the 5th - and also,
little poetry contained
in it, - after receiving
your last letter I'd
liked to have recalled
both note & contents,
but a deed done is
done, cannot be
erased - at will. I'm
going home in a
few days, to be pre-
sent at one of my
cousins wedding,
she marries on the
evening of the 18th,
she is to have, a host
of waiters, - and a
grand wedding - at
her home in Falkland,
I am chief bridesmaid
and our much talked

of Mr. H. Jackson, is best
man, about we have a
time, "to be sure." When
will Minnie go up to
Edgemoor? and how
long will she stay?
Why does she not
write me? I know she
has no time for me,
and surely any
kindness of heart
would not allow me
not to excuse her, I
would so love to have
a letter from her.
Write me at Falkland
when you write me,
which, can I expect
very soon.

Astily

Lily