



Have said little or nothing, never would take the "will" for the
 deed, & when we get fairly ^{hope} I may be able to interest you
 more, Tell Mr. Wotton, he must not entice too secretly.
I know, he will have something to say. However I don't care
 if he does. May I send my love to Em...? Write soon
 Affect Jannie. Clinton Dec 10th 1853

Amid the confusion & bustle, incidents
 upon moving, I am seated My very Dear Friend to write, so
 do make all allowance for my long silence. How much, how
very much I have wished you, how often have wished I could
 step over the way, & see you at of old. My short residence in
 Trunston had "made a page in the book of life, without which
 the entire volume would be useless." I can never forget you & your
 kind husband, & will always regret that we were obliged to be separ-
 ated. I have met with many, but none, I know, can ever usurp
 your place. W. arrived at Lofton's (Er's eldest brother) at about
 sundown; the day after we left you, very tired I can assure you.
 Ella not as you were afraid she would be, but very tired as she
 was fretful for several days. W. stayed there until the following
 Tuesday, & has been at our own home ever since. The House had
 been occupied by a bachelor, with no one but servants to attend to
 it, so you can imagine the condition it was in. It is convenient,
 & comfortable, & if we can ever get it clean, will be pleasant, then
 it is a dream, & a very great one too, for a summer residence.

not a window has a shutter up or down stand, just think
of one with my love of darkness, (Mr. Wooster will laugh
when he reads this I know) There is a fine large parlour, a breakfast
& a hall, of carpeting, larger than the one we left, the entry on one side
over the parlor, a room the same size, with the exception of a large
closet, almost large enough for a bed, which you know is a treat
to me, after having had mine. Then there is the dining room (one story
high, almost the size of our chamber in Kingston, & opening from
that another chamber, with a fine closet. Over the entry upstairs
is a nice little chamber, & in the dining room, a fine pantry closet
as there is no pantry out doors at usual. The furniture came
safely, with the exception of the parlor chairs, every one of them
is almost ruined, & will have to be done up. There is a deep
porch extending the whole front of the house. I should be dis-
couraged about the want of shutters, were it not that the house
is surrounded with fine large trees, & from their appearance now
think in summer, we will be completely enveloped in shade.
(How evil you know it is said without a remedy). I have been this
minute in describing our home, thinking you would like to know
just how we are situated. Tom is going to build as soon as he
can, his stables immediately, as there are none on this lot. He
has bought, I think two acres, which he likes very much. So he
says. Mr. L. often speaks of you, & Mr. Wooster's funny sayings,
I think how much we would enjoy hearing some of them again.
How are all the children? Tell them to care their Papa to bring
them to see us, we have plenty of room in our home, & desire
to give you all a warm sincere welcome. Mother's letter came
at usual, & in it was her warm, grateful love to you, & Mr

Wooten too (he will persist in sending it to him, so he may as well receive it.) I have had several calls, but have not returned any as yet. Chertou seems almost like a City, after leaving Smith. It is so much larger, & appears so to me. & we are living in the Subjects part of it. Tom has commenced practising, although his Office is not opened, he has had several calls. Ella & I are both suffering, with bad colds, I dont think I ever had a worse one, my throat has been very low, does yours trouble you yet? The afternoon we left you we met Mr Council Wooten & his son an Law, who very kindly invited us to stay with him I was anxious to go, but we had passed the house, & Tom thought we had better go on, We stopped at a Widow Whitfields, where we were very kindly entertained, but I could enjoy nothing as Ella tried all the evening, just imagine how worse I was, at a perfect stranger's, with a crying baby, oh how I wished I was at my journey's end. How are all the Ladies? will you please give my love to those to whom you think it would be acceptable. Have you heard any remarks about me? I have some curiosity to know, not that I will care if any have been made, but such things help one to judge human nature correctly. I dont forget Mr Council Wootens family. Tom Lewis a Cook to day, said to be a good one, a wather, Simon also for 50 dollars, a young woman just married, I would whom we thought of getting, 50 dollars is asked for, of course we give her up, after getting the other. Is it not high? Tom says she owners could get ^p more for them at public sale. What I am to do for a nurse dont know, perhaps take Arnold, (as Mr Wooten advised) We have one of Lettons now, until we can get

one, a human creature of about 10 years of age, with whom
I am afraid to trust Ello out of my sight. Lad is very
much admired here, but poor fellow, is in a bad condition
now. He was visiting last Sunday, & on returning, a dog
sprang at him, & bit him most cruelly, before you could get
to his relief. How is Don? Has he ever evinced any sorrow
at our departure? Yes he. I don't forget old friend. Tom
is out to night, enjoying himself no doubt, putting up
meat. He left love for you both, (if Mr. Wooten would allow
of your acceptance of it) & says you would come, & see us.
& see how Clinton can beat T. Kingston in every thing, excepting
the rich soil surrounding it. The Boykin family is so large
& children so numerous, that almost every child I meet, add-
resses me as Aunty Ann. You don't know how funny it
seems after being having been called so before. They all appear
to have taken a fancy to, & wish to be with, me, & as you
know, I am particularly fond of children, it is delightful
in the extreme. Some of them however, are very smart, well
behaved children. Tom (if nothing happens) will be with you
the first of January, how I would like to prep on upon
you, & would go, were it not for Ello. it would be so nice
to spend one of our "old timey" evenings together again.
Is the Hunt we recaptured taken, & by whom? I do hope
you will get pleasant neighbours, but you must not
shrink too much of them, or I will be jealous, you may like
them, but don't let them take our place, will you? Just
see how selfish I am. My paper is almost full, & I