

Raleigh, N. C.
April 4th 1888

My dear Eleanor,

I received
your letter just before I left
home, and if I had not
been very busy I would have
replied to it long before
this. I wished so much
for you and Annie Bruce
Sunday afternoon - The
Sunday School children
had an Easter Festival.
Get Miss May to tell
you how they carry up
their offerings - marching &
singing with banners &c.
I am in the house with
your little children - two
of them are a little older
than you - Richard & Patty.

Kemp is just your age, and
he says you used to be his
sweet heart & he thinks a
great deal of you - though
he is engaged to someone
else - And I told him that
you didn't have sweethearts.
They says he must have
Annie Bruce for his sweet-
heart - He is over on the
bridge kicking up his heels -
I has just said - "give my
love to Annie Bruce & tell
her when a certain day
comes I will send her a
valentine" - I suppose he
means the 14th of next Feb.

Pattie says ^{Aunt Fie} give my love
to Cleo & Annie Bruce
& tell them I certainly do want
to see them - and they must
come to see us. There are
some nice little children in

this neighborhood - Rosa &
Will Battle - and John Hale
are over here a great deal -
They all went to an Easter
egg hunt at Mr. Battle's
Thursday morning - and that
afternoon Joe Hale enter-
tained the same party -
They seemed to have a lot
of fun running around -
I have been telling the children
what a number of eggs you
& Annie Bruce find every spring.
They say they wish they
lived near you.

I think about you two
precious children so much -
I love you so dearly & I
talk about you every day.
I am sorry to hear that
Aunt Fie has been sick -
you must remember me
to her. Now is Bettie getting

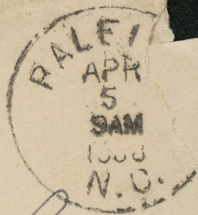
ⁱⁿ the kitchen? And are
the new calves pretty?

I hope Bruce Bird will do
his best singing while dear Sister
Mattie is at Bracebridge - I
wish I could see her, and
her mother & Bertha Button
and every one of you.

We have some Canary birds
here - they sing very sweetly
but the children are very anxious
for them to lay some eggs -
but they haven't done so yet.
Give my love to all - and
kiss my darling God Child
for me.

God bless you both
Your loving

Pie -



Miss Clara Carr
Old Sparta
N.C.

