

Newbern, N.C.,
Nov 26th 1894,

Dear Governor:

I trust in this bright
& Crisp Morning your spirits have
risen correspondingly, as compared
with the recent "murky & dreary weather -
"Hout Away distair;

Never yield to Despair -

The blackest sky may wear

A sunny face to-morrow."

Think of old Abner in his deepest
trouble-darkest times. When, too, shaken
by the Georgetown Chills & fever, contending,
in his diminutive form, General
Lee's way & tallow, mixed, eating "mange-
al roots" & attempting to feed British
Officers in the same - never despairing
but fighting ever & on until he could
copy victory, victory, victory, & do
like ones - I must say unto thee -

I have a picture, some where in our
house, representing Noah standing

on the deck of the Ark, with a fellow
 near by, standing up to his neck in
 the flood, with up reaching hands
 holding an umbrella & begging the
 Commander of the vessel to let him in
 this is refused & he turns & roars hallowing
 out "I don't care a damn it is only going
 to be a temporary show any way -
 see how it is & take heart. Eat of our thanks,
 giving Turkey, & other fixings, with the
 knowledge, as I hope to do, that, we
 can never be worse whipped; & ain't there
 consolation in that sure enough -
 certainly. Certainly - then let us join
 sing the refrain - No more way despair &c -
 I send you a little ^{box} & the accords brought
 up the Mump Fox & his doing & exploits
 in fraud, now, forward to each of us -
 Oh, if we could call spirits from the ^{very} deep
 " & let the ocean see us fathering accords,
 from his favorite tree & dining room, for
 the Chief Execution of North Carolina

17

after the lapse of more than a century to grow trees to still longer perpetuate his name & to keep before our people his efforts in behalf of liberty, he would have chosen to proclaim, "I had all Republics no more ungrateful." You will see by the clipping from Reed's letter to me, that I put a pretty poor share of the wrong of the slave on free that was blown off in the last August storm. My design is to have it printed up in valuable pieces for walking Cane, Noises, totes, &c. - No doubt, Mr. You are the best Governor of any State that I am the best or it originally stood, if not the last prominent citizen of the United States that passed under its shadow & then you will not be surprised when a division of my share of it is made. I share in the paper. Now, I am very anxious to meet him & want to see how he can defeat as completely as he could always enjoy victory. - Truly,
Yours,

in this Wreck of the party, & apparently
 blighting the future political life of
 our husband - But he is young enough
 to survive to lead, once more, the
 democratic forces in triumph to
 power - Alder men will probably have no
 political future in this State & cannot
 expect to extricate themselves from the present
 down fall of the party -

The Hickory meets me from the old tree
 in the Episcopal Church yard & whispers
 It has withstood the storms of over two
 hundred years - history tells us, & seemingly
 its vigor would add a couple hundred
 more to its life - If it could speak we would
 be told how Washington rested under its
 shade, also, John C. Calhoun, ^{Casswell} James Monroe
 Van Buren, Nathaniel Green, Edward Everett,
 & many other distinguished men from abroad
 then, before them, I lay in this family
 & still further back De. W. often used
 & his "Dredgers", & yet, still further back

But all the eminent men North America can had
 the Indians, we could add to them
^{light} but in our own time, Gen Sherman
 & Gen Grant & Andrew Johnson —
 & again our own Stewarts, & our live Badgers,
 Howards, & others & scores of others nearly
 if not quite ^{independent} their equals. — May this ancient
 tree defy as many blasts with the patience
 as in the past ere it topples & falls, or
 all things, in time, sooner or later
 must. Pardon me I have let my pen
 run away with me this morning &
 at the better of prudence, I fear, you
 may believe —

The horse Charms, & back eyes I put
 in to fill out the assortment —

With best wishes for you & yours
 Always,

Very truly,
 Edward Stanford.

Mr. C. J. Fox Barr
 Raleigh
 N.C.

to return from Col.
Whitford accompanying
a box containing
albums from the nation
being sent by section D.C.
& sent from a letter
in Episcopal Church here
Newberry. Some other
be placed in new
papers & others at
Newberry -

State of North Carolina,
Executive Department,
Raleigh.