

excuse great haste and write -
soon I should not have written now
only I wanted to congratulate you as
soon as Mida, please write soon
burn this and always remember at
the shrine of peace your unworthy
Cousin, Mary

Flower
Fruit Cake
1 1/2 cup of sugar
1 cup of cream
2 cup of butter 3 cups of flower
3 eggs
1 teaspoonful of soda

Saturday evening Jan 8th 1870
Dear Cousin Lucy

I suppose in this parish
you are a "married woman" I cannot
realize it - I wish you and Cousin Ezra -
a life of quietness & happiness that your
path may be strewn with flowers
and that life may indeed be a blessing
Of course you are happy now, and I
think I feel in that mood myself
to night - how I wish I could see
you a little while, I have been
quite well all Winter, and am
feeling well now - Mo & I spent last
evening with Lucius & Clara he has
been sick all winter with the chills -
about like I was last summer, he
looked so badly, we had a pleasant
visit and enjoyed our selves very much.

Mother did not come down during
the holidays as he expected as business
prevented I was very sorry as I would
like much to have seen him, but one
cannot always have things as one wish,
and must try and cultivate a con-
tinent mind, wonder if you are going
to house keeping and where, we have
often spoke of your lately and wished
to see you how I wish you could
come out to us & live. we hope
you will pay us a visit sometime,
we have been having a pleasant
time this winter not as gay as last
I determined last summer I would
not dissipate this winter and I
think I am getting quieter than I
used to be, I have encouraged
several gentlemen and do not have
as much company as I did some years
and think I feel happier yes than
I do, perhaps sometime soon I will

tell you something but not now,
because I am dear I know so many
things happen, that are unpleasant &
unhappy I imagine Mida would
like to tell you something, she and
Mrs Myers had a gay time during
Christmas, attended Muller Masers -
wedding Mrs M. wished me to go
but I declined he was almost tempted
to get angry called me obstinate &
willful but I thought I knew
best, and thought I had not better
go, Mother was sorry for we have
always been such good friends but
she excused me, have made one the
pleasant talking Chinese band all
in points. A beautiful embroidered
one another M. gave me a very
pretty hand embroidered, and
am now embroidering one a beauti-
ful night gown yoke, Mother is
wishing to take the little office