

Louisville, June 8th 1846

My dear Brother

I have been wishing for August to come that I might see you. I want to see you very much indeed. I have been thinking about you a great deal. Cousin Marnette and Uncle Smith have been talking to me so much about writing to you, yet I feel like I could not do it although I have been wanting to write for some time past, and I often thought I would set down and try. I was walking with Uncle Smith and we met Mr Gunter and Uncle Smith asked him how I was getting along with my Music - he Mr Gunter said I ~~ways~~ was improving very fast. Uncle Smith says I am as good a little house-keeper as he ever saw. He bought me a pretty pair of birds. One of them died, it was the prettiest of the two; and the other got away. He bought Tommy a pair of pretty little squirrels; one he called Bonny and the other Nancy. Bonny died night before last, and this morning Clark buried him. Tommy is going to write an epitaph for it. he wanted to stay home from church but Cousin