

11-31-92-

Dearest Mamma - This
letter will be for you
all. This has been my
first chance to write
and thank you all
for the lovely presents,
they being just what
I wished for. It gives
me unlimited pleasure
to drink out of my
big cup. I have for
a long time, wished
for one. & now I
have it. We of course
had a very quiet Xmas.
Though the days were all
with us. and we had Egg, Nog.

Dr. Montgomery left the
first of the week for
New Orleans, with Aunt
Sarah, Sue Grigsby &
Margaret Charnett. & he
gone until about March.
The whole business, have
been planning for months
to get Lizzie & Margaret
together. & have at last,
Mont. met her once or
twice. Aunt addressed
her in Lexington
the day they left. She
of course accepted.
I think it is all to beek
up the affair in
New York. For Margaret
is a perfect flirt

ice very ^{or} estimated.
We are having awfully
dreary weather just at
present. There has
snow for nearly two
weeks, and now it is
raining on the top of
it. But luckily it is
much warmer.

The old mare of Aunt's
died several days ago.
But every thing else is
in fine condition.

Auntie rec'd a letter
from you today, in
which you said you
would be home next
month. We miss you
awfully. And I hope

of late more than ever.
But if Wendell will
return with you in
March. I think you
had best wait for her.
For if you don't
bring her, she will
not come.

We all are doing finely
and can spare
you that much longer.

Went is very anxious
for me to join him
in Feby. at M-D.

Which I hope to do.

He is going to get
some horses. and

3

wants me to be with
him. Now if you
write to him. please
don't mention horse
to him. or either that
I am going with
him. for he is so
peculiar. I must be
in a hurry. for Auntie
has gone to the City &
asked me to attend to
dinner for her. And
it is 3 o'clock now

Cousin Virginia I
leave for Washington
to night. And I believe
Preston is gamey with her
I hope you all had
a Merry Xmas. And
will have a Hoppy
New Year. Again
Thanking "you all"
with love and lots
of kisses for each of
you.

I am your loving Son
L. W. J.

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Jan 10th 1893

My dearest Mama:

You will think
me a daisy. Having
kept my letter so
long. Then I expected
to mail it each
day, and would for-
get to do so.

This is a pretty cold
spell we are having.
It has lasted three
weeks. but everything
and every body has
been getting along fine.
Papa has a slight

attack of the gout -
this A.M. Mamma dear
I had a terrible

dream about you
a few nights ago,
which had worried

me quite a good
deal. I trust all

are well. How is

dear little Gibson?

Will you might
write to me some

times. Love to everybody

this letter is for her

too. Wishing you all

a Happy New Year

with lots of love and

kiss for all.

I am lovingly

Hot -



JAN
3 PM
93

Mrs. Hart Gibson.
410, N. J. St.
Baerma. Wash.



COMMUNICATIONS
JAN 17
S.W.

LEXINGTON
JAN 25
10 PM
93



Mrs Hart Gibson
410. North J. Street.
Tacoma.
Wash.



1-22-93.

Inside Place.

My dearest Mamma:-

As Simon is not yet ready. I will begin my epistle to you. Suppose we this. you have recd. my last letter. I have little, or no news to tell. As the sun staying at home, of late. I think the cold weather is about broken up. for this is a most beautiful day. though the ground is covered with snow. Have several letters from Montgomerie. He asked in his last one when you would be at home, that he hoped to see you on his return home from the Plantation. I think he is more devoted to you, than to any one else. And I think without a doubt, far superior to either of the other boys. That is generally speaking. He has written to every one of us.

Mamma got a letter from Dickie this A.M. He has only written to Mary & Pop

Proctor is a fine little dog. I wish
I would say. than either of the others.
But will be spoiled very easily.
But. has been gone just a week today.
and hasn't written a line. He is
a daisy. He said he'd only be gone a
week. and possibly longer. but you
know just what that means. "Months"
is only a little over a week, and
the horse sale requires. but I have
to do some hard rubbing. though. they
hold better than any colts we have
ever sold. and I think they will
bring pretty fair prices. I hope
so at least. I know you are had a
fine time while at Portland, and
how strange it must have been to
see those kind people too. yet it was
a sight worth seeing. Pop. is still
confined to his room, with his gut.
It has left the first foot, and gone
into the other. I think he will be alright
in a few days.

None of the cows ~~to~~ are fresh

fully expected to have had got off
Blaze before this. I a man said
he would give 40 ounces for her
as soon as fresh. But fear he
will change his mind. However
another man is coming to look at
her, and said he would an old
cow. and if he liked her, he would
willingly give 45. For the old lady.
Mary has just brought Papa his
Sims. so I will say goodbye
for the present.

Well Mauna. I didn't get a
chance to finish my epistle
yesterday. so will do so tonight.
I have felt - somewhat badly
all day, but - am feeling a little
better now. I have just - heard some
news. Mr Charles (Hart, of Corti)
Everything is gone, except some
property of the madame's. I guess
they will not put on so much
dog here after.

Papa, Auntie, and Maunie, are
all talking - so. I can scarcely write

I think Pop is very much better today
and is quite chatty -
Grandma has been a little
under the weather for several
days. But is better. The weather was
perfect - yesterday and today - just as
warm and nice.

Mamma dear. I hope you will
answer this missive. For you
have it (and) my hat (and) shoes.
The daughter, she might (and) also (and)
my last letter.

But now I must close for
I want to retire soon, and
have to write another letter to
my —

Adieu in love, to you all.

Hoping you all are well.

I am your loving Son.

J. H. G. Esq.