

to criticize them, while they are
dear to us - and my children
are doing so well, I never saw
better schools - or as good boys
in any country.

I hope you will write us a good
account of Uncle's health as spring
and my favorite Kinsnip. Tell us
of all your family - your letters
are perfect Blessings - you tell just
what we want to hear - Ma Popa
Loula would write to her too -

I am suffering from a mighty snee
every thing is covered with ice,
and very cold - How I hate it -
and long for your soft air -
To Uncle, Loula and the boys,
we send our kindest love.

May God Bless you dear
Sarah as the prayer of
I B Vance

New Albany Jan 28
1871

My dear Sarah,
From last letter to
Ma found her father well
and a short time after she was
taken suddenly and violently ill
with neuralgia of the face and
one arm, extending at last to the
skin of the right side, For two
weeks we thought she would sink
under the exhausting pain, but
for ten days she has rallied
and is now able to be lifted
from her bed to a chair for an
hour or two, and we knit well
again the remarkable health
she has been blessed with for
two years past, She is very thin
and pale - and extremely nervous,

Often during the long weeks of
illness she has talked of you
and of Lata, and all of you, and
has asked me to write to you for her,
I could not Sarah, till I thought she
would be spared to me, and now
I feel happy as one who has been
scratched back from some hostile
precipice, I wish you or some of
you would write to her, the heart
goes out to you all with so much
yearning interest that I know you
would gratify her anxious wish to
hear of you.

I do not know where you are, and
send this to your Lucy to address
to you, We have not heard a word
of any of our kin since you wrote,
Including all Mrs's illness. No sign
of her heart being implicate has
appeared, she has a cough, and no
appetite except for fruit, Apples
and oranges form her constant

food, For weeks she took nothing
but orange juice and sugar.
We have a good Physician, and I have
been able to nurse her day and night.
It was terrible to see her suffering, you
know what the fearful disease is.
The legs you will let her hear from
you soon - your dear little Sally espe-
cially - We have thought of her so often,
My own flock are well, and doing well,
That is at college, entered as Junior,
and so far I think, has done credit
to his name, Mr Morgan has been
sick with a nervous complaint
but is well about. He grows an image
of Uncle Nat, My young boys are
at a good school, and Beauty grows
like a Palm tree. Beautiful as ever,
and very stout, We have a pleasant
home, and plenty of acquaintances
not exactly natural to us. But
good cultivated, nice people,
and I have neither time or inclination



Mrs. Sarah G. Humphreys.

Versailles

care of

Col Hart Gibson } Kentucky

Monday Dec 11-76

My dear Sarah,

What has become of you all? I have looked for Hart or for a letter till I fear something is the matter - or some of you sick. Perhaps he has fallen in love with the precious little Mary and is waiting in patient devotion till she is able to duly appreciate his passion.

Do write, and let me know what your movements will be, and how you all are - and where Hart is. I want to write to him. We have had a bad time since you left. With the cold and this old windy snow - and no money. But tomorrow I will get coal. Ma has been depressed since you went. Her legs are much swollen.

and the water is now as
high as her thighs.

I had a strong idea to ask
Lee to send her a Top of Lemons
the true remedy for dropsy.
I fear her disease is like Uncle
Nats. and she thinks so.

Tell Hart to be sure to call
on Col Hart. if he goes to Lex-
and you must try to get
Mr Ginstead to give Britton
a place on his bank.

Britton is a Van Lankester and
as he was a rebel, he can
get on with Kentuckians now.

I write simply to hear from
you, all for my heart is
very heavy and hopeless.

How is Sally and what of
Lucy and Joe's trips?

Love to all you are with -

God Bless you -

J P Vance