

I. N. WEBB.

R. W. MASTERSON.

WILL PRACTICE

In the Courts of HENRY, CARROLL,
TRIMBLE, OWEN, and GALLATIN Coun-
ties, and in the Court of Appeals
of Kentucky.

OFFICE OF

Webb & Masterson,

Attorneys at Law.

New Castle, Ky. August 24 Tuesday 1877

Dear Son I have just received your letter we were so glad to hear
from you. We miss you so much, home is very lonely without you
My only boy, but we'll be sacrific our pleasure hoping it is
for your good try to improve every opportunity. You are old enough
now to feel and see the use of an education and qualify yourself
for business. You are so much older than I hope to be exemplify
before him be quiet in the house in the street around the table
especially be careful when you go with, consult you on the
Beverly but give on all subjects for they will feel interested
for you. When you write home always mention each one of
your sisters Mother's heart has been most broken ever since you
left, even feel, lonely as had but her cousin Emma being with
her keep her from missing you so much, we all went to the
Fair Saturday there put old Ben in Mrs. C. Corage with one of
Mr. C. horses we went out in still Mr. C. Emma White Emma in Holler
Lena first a May Adams. went early on they all late for it all
we stayed to the races five were set off in the hands that were
behind ran over them we man was taken up for dead but he
came too had his arm broken the horse fell on him on his feet
Will Hill was one of the riders his horse fell with him

Jessamine Co. Ky
July 9th 1878

Dear Friend Jim

An opportunity presents itself of answering your letter which was ~~was~~ came to hand all right. The weather is hot ^{and} still getting hotter.

For the love of heaven do not let Coop hurt himself for when he gets on a bender he is as good as gone but you and Masterson must try and keep him from hurting himself. Try to "hold the fort until I come and then if he gets to crowding we will just knock the lights out of him.

He is the knottish headed little wretch that ever "I sob my eyes into." I have to look at Cooper sometimes.

Has Cooper been to see Miss Levia

since the Reception.

I suppose Cooper plays sick a
good many times now if he
ever gets any of Masterous disease,
laziness, just "shake the life out
of the little wretch"

Every farmer around here seems
busy stacking or thrashing their
grain. There is more wheat up this
way this year than I ever saw
in my life. At all times of the day
the thrashers can be heard.

From your Friend E. P. Valentine

Ky
New Castle
Mr. J. H. Smith

Jessamine Co. Ky
July 9th 18

Dear [REDACTED]

As I am making up my mail bag I thought I might answer your letter which came to hand all right. I was very glad to hear from you but sorry to hear that you have caught that disease, laziness, does the Doctor think there is any hope for you? Glad you went to the Towers would have been glad to have been along with you I suppose you had a very pleasant time. As I happened to be in Lexington a few days ago I was passing along by the depot, I saw a car advertising Belle Bros European Show they show in Lexington Tuesday the 16th they do not go through the country like they used to do but go about on special

train. Well, you will have to
your Post Scrips, you ~~was~~ a liked
to made me bl[redacted] then I expect
I will have to excuse you. If you
was a little older I would "steal"
your stamps".

Please excuse all mistakes, &
to your Friend S. H. Valentine

P.S. I expect to start for home
about the middle of next week



Do you any resemblance between
this gentleman & your self.

Mr Wm. MASTERTON
New Castle

Hanover, Jefferson Co., Ind.
Oct. 2nd 1878

Dear Will,

A month has passed since your letter was received. I received it the Saturday after I came. When I arrived and saw "that air" big building and so many little boys a flocking to it, I was astounded and lay entranced thick as autumnal leaves that strow the pleasant valleys of Drennon Creek. My astonishment over, hence you can account for you letter's not being answered sooner. Hanover is a quiet

little villiage. There is little or nothing to disturb the even flow of things. The Ohio rolls leisurely by, not stoping to avail itself of the educational advantages of Honover. One, coming here would he will enjoy himself in the river. But not so. The river is so far from town and there is such a bad road. If you were to stand in the College door you would think yourself able to cast a stone into the river. But try it. Well, I have found one fellow who has read Artemus. He boards at the same house I do, is a jolly fellow. I have a joke on myself which I will tell you and no one else. One

Saturday, and that Saturday was as beautiful a day as is permitted to man to see. All nature was calm and serene. Not a zephyr stirred a leaf. I was sitting at the back window of my room, enjoying the scenery, when I happened to see Mrs. Mc Cutchens ^(our land lady) gathering quinees. Thinking I would like eat one I made up my mind to ask for one. So around I went. In the meantime she had gathered the quinees and had gone to the private repository for spoiled bacon, in other words S-H-. This house is connected with wood house. Not knowing the purpose of this house and hearing her talking there, I went in, and said Mrs. McCutchen, may I

have a guinee. But lo and be-
hold, I saw my mistake and
beat a retreat. I belong to a
debating society. There are
no girls in it. I have made
two sallys among the fair
sex. I have met one young
lady who believes that
Baldwinsville is in Indiana
and that A. Ward was born
lived, flourished, wrote and
died there. Not wishing to
exhaust my news bag
this time I close. Excuse
this. Write soon

Yours sincere friends,

William S. Cooper

Honora College
St. Louis



William W. Masterson,
Terra Haute,
Indiana,

Care of B. F. Givan, Box 1283.