

and where once the savage trod  
may now be seen the smiling  
had of cultivation. I must hurry  
for it is getting late and I have  
got to home, I have become  
acquainted with many interesting  
young people since I come here  
I would not come back to old S  
to live for a Fortune. still I am a  
going to visit it soon perhaps this  
Fall. Our place is doing nicely.  
the folks are all well, Becca  
and Helen are teaching, I don't know  
if Eliza will teach, she has been  
quite sick. but is better, here Mary  
are pieces of the crapes. I have had  
since I came to Viola. hasn't  
I got to be economical I don't know  
but I shall get to be a Miser yet.  
I must close for this time call  
Cousin when convenient. Write soon  
"Mary"  
your ever true friend and Cousin  
Winie

Viola Mary to 1887  
School Room at night

"Cousin Kate"

Good Evening Mary! how  
I wish I could greet you this eve  
with these words, but alas! that  
cannot be. Providence has ordered  
otherwise, Mary I am very  
pleasantly situated this Summer  
and happy as the day is long  
joyous and fancy free, I wish you  
could be with me this I  
I know you would enjoy it very  
much, I have written 3 letters  
before I commenced this so you  
see my "brain" is nearly void  
of thought. Spring has again come  
to cheer our hearts and Mother  
Nature will soon greet us in all

her smiling robes, and will fling  
open her Lute Chamber all  
bright in floral charms. O Mate  
how beautiful the many blossoms that  
smile along life's pathway, how they  
please the Eye and gladden the  
Heart often when otherwise sorrow  
sight prey there, Ah how chat  
with a friend, a kiss of affection,  
a chance meeting with one dear to us  
these are all the Heart flowers  
and are they not of rare beauty  
whose fragrance will remain forever  
along the way-side of Life. There  
is no gift from a friend always  
so welcome and surely acceptable as  
these fresh beautiful Earth Blossoms,  
which as sweetly mirror forth these  
thoughts. How dreary would this Earth  
be if no such sights ever greeted our  
eye. This Earth is but a Pilgrim's path  
and often the strong tumbler ~~that~~

Who is my fair Goss attendant not an ail - there  
any one for particular but a number of strings to

lingering Heart to heart in closet  
interwinings are torn asunder, and  
they are left to look over the bitter  
past, but amid the darkest hours  
affection's flower is blooming within  
the shady recesses of the Soul, breathing  
the soothing cadences of melody and  
Heaven.

I am mistress of a little  
band of Marchers up the steep hill  
of Science again, I dearly love the  
task of teaching them from the  
fount whence flows wisdom,  
May think of me often between  
the hours of 8 and 9 May here under  
the bright sunshine of a far-off  
stranger land, wending my  
way to my little Edeset here  
in the proud old Forest, to a  
romantic picture this Home of  
mine, The tall rigid Oak is daily  
bowing his stately head to the woodman's

no letter if I do not get one to night my hair will stand straight up from clear madness.

(If a young gentleman in your place should wish to kiss you, please make no resistance)

I hear about you to some one below you have not seen my niece so she will be calling after me in a minute so I shall have to finish this up, unless you write me such a letter as I desired you to I will not accept it - I want to know just how you all prosper. We are all going to the grass yard to night. I am going to visit Father's grave it hardly seems possible that I am so far away and what my Father died. There about is calling and I have got to go down I will try and write more next time I shall be better acquainted and will have more to write about, the same you affectionate kind  
Mabel and Henry  
write soon and love  
Mabel and Henry

I do not think it at all necessary any one should come after me and I would just as soon go back alone

Mate just call on me and stay and night with me to thought and I assure you I can find enough to talk about for one hour.

To thank Richardson in town get what a shame I did not get an opportunity to speak to him.  
Frankie

please direct.  
Hartwick  
Albany Co  
N.Y.

Let here safe and sound not a bone broke in my body. We arrived in town on Friday last, started from Litchfield Thursday morning went on the cars as far as Utica where we remained over night took the cars next morning come to Cooperstown then on the stage home. I like the place very much so far, get acquainted with quite a number

of good looking people,  
I attended the Union  
Church this morning and  
Methodist this evening, (code  
out with our Charlie this  
afternoon) I am almost old  
enough to be his mother

Have the young people  
got along any parties, dances,  
and did you attend, or have  
you quietly settled, as some people  
provised. Have you been over  
to our house since I came away  
I wish you would call and  
see how they prosper. I hardly  
think I shall get homesick I  
am sure I do not feel at all  
inclined that way <sup>as yet</sup> I have got  
one of my dresses done and  
the other underway, I think my  
journey did me good for I eat  
all of time and am always  
changing. Yet I do not get any cold

When there is lots of good looking men here  
give them self to understand for the men here

tea as I used to when at home,  
Uncles people have a hired  
girl so I have nothing to do but  
make my own bed and look  
uncles head. Uncles people have  
a great merry collars there is  
some one <sup>here</sup> almost constantly,

There is also a gentleman and  
lady boarding here, it is the  
Union minister and wife I wish  
she would die for I am in love  
with him you know I always  
thought I should make a good  
elders wife, I saw more relation  
when were were coming than you  
ever thought of Cousins with out  
numbers we staid at a Cousins  
in Utica you might as well  
believe I traveled that City  
over some, Here it is Monday  
night and I have received no  
letter from Henry yet I went  
to the office this morning but

I am so glad Mathus is getting along so well and Mabelia with the housework, I believe it was the best thing in the world that for Mathus that I come away better for her and myself, Oh! I declare I almost forget to tell you about my own health well I flourish finely, Note I will be honest with you get say nothing to our folks for it will only set them in a stew for nothing, I was quite sick for a few days unless people called the Doctor and he is now trying to see what he can do for me I have all the powders and syrups to eat I chare I think he is helping me, I have an awful appetite the doctor says I eat decidedly too much. Get - Note I shall eat just

all I want. Charlie brings Frank all the apples she wants, I don't care that - Alf get along and Mate, you had better ship him for him old boys are all worn out - just leave I'll them and get - some are that - is some and, now you know this is good advice from your friend Frank

It was with the greatest pleasure I received your letter it was just such a one as I wanted I received one from Henry & Mabelia the same mail and I assure you I never gave letters a warmer welcome, I was very glad to hear the people in Strykersville were getting

along so finely get Frank  
does not wish she was there  
she would like to take a peep  
at you occarinally though  
here only last night I wished  
I could see Mote to tell  
her a few of my thoughts.

I never have thought of being  
homesick for I live almost  
to easy for that. Oh! as to that  
celebration Mote I am  
glad I was not there for I  
should have gone home as  
happy as you please. There  
is a going to be three in  
this place this week each  
denomination have one  
I intend going and I hope  
I shall find no Miss G. H. G.

there to ardes. Aunt has been  
making some splendid pie  
amids dont you wish you were  
here if you dont I do

I have got acquainted with  
some very good looking  
gentlemen so keep your old  
Stykerville beaux for I want  
none of them you find better  
as yet I do not know when I  
shall return home Henry  
said he thought he should  
come after we get - probably not  
very soon at least - I hope  
not for when at home there  
was always something to keep  
me stirring the hole time  
But here I am happy as the  
day is long.



Mrs Mary S Briggs  
Snykerville  
Wyoming Co  
N.Y.

East Greenwich Oct. 23rd 1852.

Dear Cousin,

With pleasure I seat myself to answer your kind and Cousinly letter. It found me well and hope these few lines will find you the same.

Now I will tell you something of my behavior of late. We have had a general meeting about 14 miles from here to the Seminary so called (ask Uncle Thomas if he doesn't remember the place) and when I got there behold I met who do you suppose, I will tell you it was one Mr Brown one who had been writing to me some time a school teacher but not mine.

I had discontinued to write to him and when I met him it was rather embarrassing to me, but got along very well until a person came along who I was going with and still continue to go with, then I had to introduce them dont you pity me, but carried it off first rate you better believe for I did not give them a chance of an explanation & I talked just as fast as I could, and no one knows how fast I can talk, but those who have heard me



You cant think what the folks say about your picture  
Now I will tell you the people think every one with  
fair hair and eyes are pretty so they say how pretty  
it much resembles my sister My bil when she was  
younger.

Mine shall reach New York as quick  
as I can have time to have such a one as I want  
to come there for I want one look as quiet as well  
as I do so look out for a beautiful one when it  
comes my love to all, write soon. ever your Cousin  
Lutilla