



I had a letter from January last night. He expects to leave tomorrow for Terre Haute, but will not be able to come this way, as he expected. He was anxious to hear from you. I will try and write him a few lines tomorrow.

I wrote to your Pa Wednesday, after receiving his dispatch, directed to St. Nicholas. I hope he got it. Andrew has written since. I hope your Pa will feel he can stay till you are ready to come home. I think the rest from his rush of business will do him good.

Andrew appeared in his new suit today. He likes it pretty well, but says it is the last suit he will get in Mayville.

We were all at church this morning, and heard a good sermon. I want to go to night, and the bell is ringing. Much love from all to Pa, and yourself, hoping you will

soon be ready to come home, and with a God bless you, my dear son, I am,

Your affectionate  
Mother



Mayville Nov 25<sup>th</sup> 1877

My Dear Son

The mail last night brought two letters from your Pa, and how glad I was to get them. I was so anxious to hear how you stood the operation, and how you were getting along afterwards.

You never knew the grief it was to my heart, to feel you would have to submit to the loss of your eye, as I thought it best not to talk to you about it. But now that is over, I can say, a great weight has been lifted from my heart, and I am so gratified to know that the operation was so skillfully performed, that you were sustained by such wonderful courage throughout, and are getting along so nicely. You seem to be pleasantly located, from your Pa's account. It is a comfort to feel you have such agree-



all surroundings. It must be delightful to be within sound of such good singing. It will assist in improving your taste for music, and in cultivating your ear for ~~the best~~ to appreciate that which is best.

Have you had letters from any of your friends? Willie January asked for your direction, said that he and John Poyntz wanted to write you.

They will give you more news, than I hear. Miss Belle Thomas's wedding came off last <sup>week</sup> night, but I have seen no one, who was there, to describe it.

Tell your Pa, Mr + Mrs John McHovaine from Louisville came up to attend the wedding. They called to see me next morning, inquired particularly for him, and wished to be remembered to him.

Mrs Chenoweth gave a large dinner party last week. Twenty persons were

invited, I believe. A daughter of the rebel Gen Zollicoffer is visiting Mrs Sulzer. She was one of the guests. Also Mr and Mrs Winterspoon. Your Aunt Emma and Nina were out. I expect it was a regular 'Southern Assembly'.

Mr Thomassen arrived last night. I think he expects to take his family tomorrow night to Louisville, and from there to Chicago.

Yesterday morning, just before dinner, Mr Cleland from Paris called. He was just returning from Cabin Creek where he had been preaching several days, and dedicated a new church.

I invited him to stay over Sabbath, but he said he could not possibly do it, as he had left his wife at home. I was greatly surprised, as I had not heard he was married. His wedding took place five weeks ago.



Eye Remand



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