

your grand Ma she wants to hear from you very
much & affectionately your aunt

Esth Leeper

Canton Mo Nov 13th 1867

My Dear Nephew

I wrote you last, or
I answered the last letter you wrote, which
was last March I think. I think you
might take the trouble to write to one of us
every three months when well any how; or
when sick get some one to let us know.

Although we are not able to send you aid we
like to hear how you are getting along & who
helps you when sick; for I am afraid you
are often sick; although your last photograph
looks as if you were well. We would be glad
to hear that you would be to see us soon, & stay
a while, if you do not wish to live in Mo.

Mother is pretty well since she had the chills.
We have all had them, but are now well.

but poor little Mary has very bad spells very
often, gets so that she does not eat, sleep, nor
walk for two or three days, very often; then I
wonder that she gets over it; poor child it would
be a blessing if it would please God to take her,
although we would miss her sweet face, but

Oh what an amount of suffering she would
miss. Times are rather dull here now. We
have had a very dry season, & it continues dry.
Wells are all nearly dry, grass dried up. Corn
crops generally poor.

The town is improving considerably now.
We have a Presbyterian church now very neat
& since we have an excellent Sabbath school, &
better order in it than any other.

Emma goes to school & learns fast. studies
grammar geography & arithmetic, & beginning
to write compositions. She says she wants to
see you very much. We had a letter from

Oliver lately, he was well & practicing Med-
icine in Texas. I hope he will not take the
low fever. Do you remember that salve I used

to get in L. Kille, for the teeth & its for box, it
healed the gums up so nice. If you can find
out the address please let me know I will try
to get some. When you write to your aunt Lizzie

~~Swanson~~ give her my love my love also to our
relatives there. We have a good many deaths here,
but many I fear are unprepared. Dear Davie let you
& I be prepared so that death will be a sweet release
from trial. I often think of the time when I was read-
ing to you in Revelations when you were small, how you

with tears in your eyes that you did not wish to be
one of the wicked in that dreadful day. Good help us to
meet in heaven. So write down to your aunt & to



Mr. David H. C. Miller

Louisville

Kentucky