

My beloved Daughter

How do you get along without your sisters, or myself; Do you all miss me much? I suppose by this time you are in the enjoyment of your little stove and can have the parlor nice & warm all to yourself to read & practice. Have you the large stove in the dining room and how does it answer? Have any of the girls been to see you yet? Tell me how you spend your time and what you have been doing since I left. I recon dear little Willis wants itty Tank to do a great many things for him since Ma is not there. Does he seem to miss me. Does he realize my absence. I suppose your Pa told you who he saw drunk in Woodstock. I think you will see that you have no cause to regret having taken your Mother's advice. I have heard from the girls three times since I came received a letter from C yesterday. Poor thing I feel very uneasy about her. She has what they call whooping cough but why that should have stopped her monthly sickness is something I cannot see through. I think it must be cold I enclose her letter- which will tell you a great deal. I am disappointed I think the circular says that all necessary attention of servants is provided. I think they are falling short this year. Making beds & sweeping is very good exercise but this carrying of wood & water - I do not like, the wood wet & dirty especially. Mrs. B told your Pa the wood was carried and they kept up the fire, this was not objectionable. I am going to tell Laura she must tell Mrs. B exactly how Cornelia is affected and also that it is out of the question for them to think of hanging their boarding because it is already (---?---). I expect Comfort Laughlin to see me next week. She is going to bring me some hand soap and Mrs M a looking glass. So they need not send soap from home. I have brought a ball of soap about as large as a tin for which I paid two dollars. Shoes are cobbled gloves 160 cotton ones 83 sugar 4 butter 4 and so on every thing high in proportion. I will write a little to your Grandma on the blank part of B's letter. Goodbye. With a Mother's love and blessing I remain your Mother

This appears to be a letter from Mary Creighton Tabb to her daughter Mary Park Tabb - GET