

April 13<sup>th</sup>

I received your welcome letter last night. my dear Sister when I returned from Mr. Jones' I found too this letter of Mrs. Golden's to me which I enclose. You have indeed had a winter of trials but I hope now that the Spring is come things will wear a lighter aspect. The loss of your box is really too provoking, but the want of money will I trust only be for a short time longer your western affairs must prosper and the boys I think are likely to prosper well and you know you have a sister's claim on them. I am sorry that the Post-Office is in such a state you must have lost many of our letters, as to our plans I will tell them to you again. We found it necessary of course to sell our furniture to pay the debts as far as we could at once the remainder will take upon himself for the present at any rate, my future home will probably be with George but the summer I am to spend at Hickbill from whence I have had the most pressing invitations for Lety. Mary has procured a comfortable room and board for \$1.50 a week quite near them, for the last six weeks I have been staying with the Duces they were very urgent to have me and we found we could not afford to keep house so conveniently. Charles has a very comfortable room at cousin Cramer's so that I can leave him with some satisfaction than if he were in a common boarding house. Spencer, Eliza and Lety are still in the prospect the two former did all wish to go to a place at once and I was glad that they could stay there and not themselves, the house is rented for the two years at \$50. Elizabeth has written you a long letter and will be sadly disappointed at your not getting it - she was delighted to receive yours.

I feared you might receive a paper before my letter it must indeed have been a dreadful shock to you the same keeps constantly rising before me as it was a more painful one than I can tell you, I never can forget those two

breakfast and Spencer is waiting for it and John goes to-morrow  
 early so that Mr. Jones is in a hurry to pack him up -  
 Love again to the girls

Ever yours attached

Julia H.

Mr. Hubert

Mr. Hubert

Bellevue

Illinois

long stormy days when Charles and I watched by that death bed listening  
 so eagerly to every sigh full hoping that it was ~~God~~ <sup>our</sup> George who  
 also reached us but too late. It is a consolation to me that I was there  
 to read the bible to our Father at the last though it seems to me now  
 that I ought to have proposed it before, but at the time I had no thought  
 of his being so near death, and his illness had rendered him so imbecile  
 that I feared to propose any thing to him. I thought we had an unhappy  
 home but I feel sad enough at parting with it, even the old furniture  
 with which are connected all my associations I cannot bear to think  
 must go to strangers. I must stop for I have been writing this before