But all the gaiety was brought to a close by the death of one of the nicest ladies I ever saw. I mean Mrs. Sally Mitchell. It was one of the most awful and sudden things that I know of. She was in perfect health on Monday and was sitting in the parlor entertaining gentlemen when she lost her voice and complained of a slight headache. No one thought anything of it and on Tuesday morning she seemed to be better but in twenty or thirty hours after she was taken sick she was a corpse. She was much beloved by the people of Hillsboro as was shown by the sympathy exhibited by them. The attendance at her funeral was the largest that I ever saw and all the young ladies walked behind the hearse. Her remains were carried up to Salisbury on Wednesday morning. Thus ends my trip to Hillsboro and it will never be forgotten by me as long as I live.

Mrs. Mary told me to give her love to you and to tell you that she would write to you as soon as she arrived home. She seemed to be dreadfully distressed. She left with the corpse for Salisbury.

I am in hopes of meeting you in Hillsboro before long. If I am