any more. Give my very best love to my Dear Mr. Brown, the Grandmas, peddler, Conins' and all my friends. Please remember me to my friend Mrs. Henderson. I shall write soon to regard me as an affectionate son.

W. Jeffery

Williamston Nov. 6.

Chapel Hill Sept. 3rd 1843.

My Dear Friend,

Your kind letter has long since been received with pleasure and I take this opportunity for answering it. You spoke in your letter of going to Cape Fear which, I presume you did if you no doubt spent your time very agreeably and profitably, surrounded by good company and having the broad Atlantic to look upon. It no doubt produced proud emotions in your breast when you gazed on that grand scene and reflected that it was the work of Him who holds our being in his fist. Then you write you must give me the whole account of your trip. Write me about my old friend Mr. Matthews whether he will return or not and what you are doing and what you expect to do, whether you design going to school in Williamston any more or not and how the Church comes on, whether or not it is finished about the improvements of the town, business of the place, the marriages and deaths, Bible and Temperance Societies, whether or not the Temperance book has been obtained. My friend More wrote me that he could not find its the Sunday School of course and about the census too.

There is a camp-meeting now about nine miles from