I have a long letter from E. Grant expressing the pleasure in your visit to your home. She says her brother is quite poorly. They are expecting "next Friday" this month. The sea geyser after Ben Edwards who is deceased in Chatham as a copy of the one's. It is a proof positive that there were no C. Williams in the crowd that they mistook your house for ours. I have told by several of our most knowing citizens that there was not one C. H. person concerned. Yet the supposer over as they recognize so to. Some of our harmless he tells me he was in bed when the K. rode by.

All this has the end of evining the latter article in Standard signed "A Citizen." I sent getting the portrait of for I carefully enveloped in a stiff newspaper the average house. He sends that it had been opened, presumably by the C.

Tell them the portrait badly torn. Nice! I think I shall ask the White about it.

Dear C. the prospects for C. B. of the vicinity this fall are truly deploring. What is it, become of my poor? Already they are pertaining their pitiful story.

Mr. Carr says he never felt so gloomy as an.

Sends her love mightly... I am going to write to James...

Affectionately. S. T. Spencer.