

1855

Monday Evening 7 o'clock 28th

I have now taken my pen to write a little more, Ruth came home this afternoon, she says she is well, Huldah came with Ruth, and so stops with us this evening. Dennis has got his wagon loaded for Camden, so gaining hopes to ^{start} this week tomorrow, Starnes is sitting by our sewing for Ruth, she is so pleased to see Ruth and Huldah that one would think she were thick with ~~love~~ since I began this line we have all been eating some Apples, and likewise taking a spin at Starnes's Manicure, she has it taken when she was ten years old, — it is about as pretty a little thing as you will find any where in your digging, she wants to take it out of the frame and send it to you, but we fear it would not go safe, Mye says she is so old and feeble that she does not want anything put on this sheet of hers, therefore I shall omit it. We all wish that this may find you all well — hope our letter may go safe.

Wish you to write us as often as you can
as Father, Mother, Brothers and Sisters, we
remain Affectionately yours

Richard Richard
Betsey H Richards
Cord Starnes
Others