
September 29th 1869

Dearest Brother Brook

You will have to forgive me for not being more prompt in answering your letter, which was highly appreciated by us all. I study so hard now and hardly have time to write to anyone. Nevertheless, I intend to answer all your letters promptly.

Uncle Lucian is here and he and Pa are talking about you now. They want to know if you have plenty to eat and if you sleep warm these cold nights and if you ever get homesick? I went to the fair yesterday and had a delightful time. I wish you could have gone for I know you would have enjoyed it. Uncle Lucien went with me and Jule. I hear a great deal about their getting married.

Catherine says your pigs are so tame that they follow her all over the yard. She gives them three buckets of milk every day. Old Grunter is getting along splendidly. Susie Froman is going to school in Cincinnati. Did Dick Huston write to you? He told me that other day that he and written to you. Brother Brooking I'll be so glad when you come home next June. Write to me soon and tell me everything. Everybody sends bushels of kisses and much love to you. Ma wants to write some in my letter so I must close. Goodnight dear, dear brother. I am so sleepy that I can hardly s-i-t-u-p.

Lovingly Sister Mariam

Sunday October 30

My Dear Son

Your dear letter should have been answered sooner but I thought some of your friends would write and you could hear from home and us all, or I should have written sooner. I thought your Pa would write the first of the week and tell you when he could send your box etc. But he has been busy and has not written yet. He will go to Cincinnati soon and when he gets your overcoat I will fix up your things and send them all to you. You had better write and tell me how and where to direct the box and tell me everything you are obliged to have and I will try to have them for you. I hope you will not need your bedding before you get it.

Bud Louis says he wants to see Brother Brook mighty bad. He goes to school now and poor little fellow looks so lonesome starting by himself. Oh how I do miss my dear darling little Louly. Everything seems so sad without her. Dear Dear Child. I wish I could feel more reconciled to her loss. Write soon my Dear child, I wish you were with me today. I will try and write you a long letter soon. I have tried to get Mariam to write to her Aunt Beck [*Rebecca*] but she seems not to have time. If you have time to write, I wish you would. I feel as if I could not write to anyone about my afflictions.

The post office is Chilesburg Kentucky

Good bye my Dear Dear son, be a good boy.

Your affectionate Mother

[Source document](#)