

To Brooking from Henrietta. Brooking has gone back to the Kentucky Military Institute. Mariam has also gone back to her school and she urges Brooking to write to his sister. She hopes that they will learn to get along more agreeably in the future as it seems that they had many disagreements over the summer.

Sunday Sept the 25th

My Dear Son

It has been two weeks today since you left home and I expect you think it is time you had a letter from some of us. I received your little letter you wrote me the night you arrived at the Institute and I have thought every day I would write to you and tell you how we are all getting along without you. Dot told me he had written to you so you have heard. Well everything seems so lonely since you all left, your Uncle Lucian and his wife stayed with me until your Pa came back he did not get home till Wednesday and your Uncle Lucian and Mary went over to housekeeping Friday. They are cleaned up and fixed nice and look quite happy and comfortable. They have brought little Virginia home. Miss Jenny Perry is teaching our school, she commenced last Monday, Bud Louis says he likes her very much. Your Pa has sold his apples to a gentleman from Mariotta Ohio an old school mate of your Uncle Lucien's. He is staying at Lucian's now buying all the apples he can get. I think he got your Uncle Abb's. He will take them to Orleans. Well it is distressingly dry, we have had no rain since you left. Everything is parched and dried up, no water for the stock. We have to drive them to the river to drink and our ice has given out. I do hope we may have rain soon and it will be cooler.

I had a house full of company day before yesterday from Warsaw. Mrs. Peek, Maggie Keene, Rose Frank and Ruth Robinson and Laura Craig and your Aunt Virginia's family. Laura stayed a day or two. Your Pa took her home yesterday and I went to the grave yard for the first time to see my Dear darling Louly's grave. Oh it was such a hard trial to me. I came home sick – poor Dear little soul. How sad the house is without her, it would be so cheerful to me if I had her with me now you and Mariam are gone but I try to bear her loss with Christian fortitude for the sake of my other children. And my son I do pray you and Mariam may learn to love each other and get along more agreeably. You don't know how unhappy it makes me to see you disagree. I don't like the disposition she and you show each other. I want you to write to her and she to you. My Son you must make good use of your time, study hard and try to have your reports all as they should be. Don't get in any fights or mischief and you must write to your Pa as often as you can.

I must write to Mariam and Nanny today. I have not written to them yet. I am so out of the habit of writing I can scarcely write at all. This is the first letter I have written this summer except a short one I wrote to your Aunt Beck the other day. I got a letter from her, she says you must write to her. I wish you would write to her as Willy he is teaching school near home now. Bud Louis says tell brother Brook to write to him. Good bye my Dear Son be a good boy. I will write to you as often as I can and you must write to me or your Pa once a week. I will feel uneasy when I don't hear. When you write tell me what you need and I will send you a box before Christmas. I have cut out some shirts and drawers for you.

Your mother

My Dear son your Pa is not at home this morning or he would write some in this – write me a long letter my dear son and excuse this

[Source document](#)