

Maurice has

run up & ends
a great deal of
love. He writes
you on Monday.

Sunday 18th June '76

My dear Jessie,

I had hoped to write
you a good long letter to day
but Mr Galt spent all the morning
here, & I must content myself with
a note, which I fear will be rather
stamped as I have just been to dinner
& sat very much like a visita.

Your note reached us from Baltimore
but we have thus far been disapp-
pointed in not getting a line from
Essex, still we are bearing your
absence very well & console ourselves
with the reflection that you are
enjoying yourself. Better than
this it pleases us to think that
you are having a well-spared
holiday & are economizing your

health. I presume like most young
ladies you desire to hear all the
news & so I will try & play reporter
for you. First of all then I must
tell you that we have had a very
pleasant visit from Aunt Lou & the
wonderful baby. He is very pretty
but with the finest talents for
squalling - blip his little tail! -
that was ever developed in so small
a boy. Aunt L. heard of the shooting
couple in the neighborhood & forthwith
packed up & returned to Hampton.
It will please you to know that
Col L. is to put his insurance
money, & this has made them
all more cheerful. I had the
pleasure of communicating the
news, through your sister, to
them on yesterday.
Little Nan got the prize - a
gold pen & a very pretty one it

it for good writing which is
 more than you. Tomorrow, or
 myself will ever later & fear
 in any contest of humanness!
 Last night she spent an hour
 or two at Miss Folsom's, where the
 School was put up in a charming
 little festival. Mrs. Hooper &
 your Mother are fitting to be great
 orries & I think find many
 things to talk about of mutual
 interest. Mamma is now
 lying down, not sick only
 sleepy, & I don't know when I
 have seen her looking better.
 Yesterday she had a very fashion-
 able visit from Mrs. Barry, &
 later in the evening paid a
 visit to Mr. Ellin, where little
 boy has been quite sick.
 "G." comes to miss you & makes
 a greater "fuss" over Mamma

team ever; but we are obeying
your injunction & he has had
several swims since you left.
Tell Thompson that the people
at the office talk of him every
day, & that we all miss his
cheerful face & pleasant manners.
Papie cat is trying to engage
my attention. "G" is as big in
a chair. Nannie & the Recks'
have gone to church & the
house seems quite deserted.
Since the family next door
has been reduced in size it
is far more quiet, & we are
enjoying the luxury of a
comparative silence in that
matter. No oratorios, no
flute, no piano, no Moody &
Sankey! in short a delightful
calm after so many tempestuous
storms. If I am not too tired
I shall go to work to night on

my Tomboyish spirit; but I am
envy & made the reparation.
But here my dear child at one
wager you against too ready
a compliance with the wishes of
others who may desire at any
time to commit you to do
some thing for this pleasure
or for them. Not that I
would have you unamiable -
Heaven forbid! - but wise
discretion in saying yes is
what young people rarely have.
I know one old gentleman
boldly destitute of the necessary
fatiulte to say "no." A most
wad is that no is a good
one on many occasions, so
bear this in mind & it may
save you much trouble in
your future. Looking back on
my own career I see only

I amect the amiable weakness
which has made me appreciate
so fully the wisdom of this
adise. — Stay as long as you
think it proper & right to do
so. You can tell about this for
yourself, & be prudent about
exposing yourself after dark
for I want you to come home
strong & ready. Try the experience
if you can of telling things on
your head. Give our best
love to Uncle, My. Jim,
Thompson & all the other dear
people & to desire me your
kindest regards.

M.H.

Letter from James
Barros. Hotel to
daughter James' visitors
at Natchez in Circuit
Jimmy - Mogenie Barnard
Jim - Thompson
children

Miss Annie B. Rose,
care of Commodore S. Barron,

Loretto, P. O.

Essex Co.,
N.Y.

He made a
place for
Thompson Barron on
the paper