

Stone Mountain

May 10 - 1926

Dear Lillian

Have been wanting to write you ever since I received the announcement of Bob Purcell Johnson's arrival. They tell me he is small & but no one has said how handsome he was yet. but hope I may see him before long and look him over. Then I can decide as to his general qualities. I want to make him a little present, but can't decide whether to give him a pair of socks, or a package of cigarettes. if my pocketbook does not get too gaunt I might give him both. Am so glad you are better & can get about some. hope by now you are much stronger. but you must be careful & not overwork. something we are all doing. but not much way to push work out of sight. I had grip during the winter & felt so weak and gained my strength very slowly, but I go from morning 'til night now, and then I see lots to do. I miss Sam so much I think often I can't stay another day longer. I'm trying to stay until Helen gets here. can't think of leaving Lucile with so much to look after. we stick four cows & that alone means lots of work for some one. we didn't want very many chickens, only some to use when they break up. but with what we set & the ones that state news we have a hundred

or more, have been doing fine this  
dry weather, our garden looks very well  
considering the drought, & do not know  
what they will do here yet, the girls want  
to have the sail come as soon, & have had  
an administrator appointed, but if the  
fourth party can, break it all up  
she will do it, they waited a month for  
her to make a man & select an administrator  
which she failed to do, so they went on their  
& had a man appointed, its very hard  
to deal with some people in the simplest  
way, I miss Sam about every thing  
now in this matter he would know just  
what should be done, I do not feel  
that I will ever get over his dying up  
there alone, perhaps if some one had  
been there & nursed him or rubbed  
him. He said to me as he passed this  
pulch, he had palpitation, I told him  
to sit down a while, but he went on to  
his work, I can't scarcely stand it.  
This is Tuesday, wanted to put my  
letters in yesterday's mail but I felt  
so bad all day could scarcely keep  
going, my head & neck just seemed to  
be hanging together and might shake  
off, tho. I went all day & helped garden  
a little tho. I feel much better today.  
I will go to Danier & reckon soon as  
Helen comes, but do not think I will  
be so closely confined there as here  
I have not been off the place but  
once since Maria was buried, that was to  
Father's burial, I feel sometimes if I

could get out right of the house for  
I know it would refresh my mind  
so much, I feel so sorry for Lucile &  
Helen 'till to a sad break up here. They  
want to stay here until school time  
this fall, but I can't encourage them to  
do so. do not see how they could scarcely  
get on without Sam or some one that  
could help them manage. These men  
are not much help in that direction,  
& wish they could get a little apartment  
some where in town & do their own  
housekeeping, get work in town. I must  
soon close this mill miss mail again.  
I want to write you another, perhaps  
tonight, but sleep overtakes me soon  
as I get still. Hope you are strong  
enough to go home with the little boy  
for a few days, am sure a new baby  
this will be a great annoyance. Wish you  
all could come here once more before  
the break up, but we are so unsettled

do not know one day what will be the  
next, I am so anxious to get moved  
tho. do not think I will ever be as  
well satisfied any where else as here. have  
been here so long. Tho. all kinds I felt  
strange and unsettled. Write when you  
can. Tell them we phone at you home.  
Many things for me until I write.

Much love for you & Pat & hug the boys  
for me. in fact my love extends to both  
families.

Devotedly

Aunt Joe

J. A. Furman -  
Stone Mountain  
Virginia

STONE  
MAY  
10  
1876  
VA.



Thomas Lee

Mrs R. G. Johnson  
Moneta  
Virginia