

Springfield Nov 4 1852

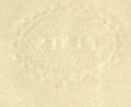
Dear Nettie

It has been a long time since you received a letter from me but as I have been taken lately with an mania, for letter writing I thought I had as well write to you while the fever was raging but the purport of this letter is to correct a mistake that made in her, she wrote to invite you down in February thinking it was the time you came before, after being informed of her mistake she paid me a quarter of a dollar to write directly for fear you might postpone your visit until that time, I expect

before you finish reading this foolish scrawl you
will come to the conclusion to pay a quarter rather
than receive another of the same description.
You wished I might go to Baltimore I certainly want
but was not as green as you might suppose considering
it to be the first time I ever visited town to give
you a description of what I saw would be utterly
impossible from the pen of so ignorant a creature
as myself so I must leave it all to your vivid
imagination. We have a choir at Bellinistock
you ought just to hear us sing it only needs an
organ to make it perfect harmony. Give my
love to Verinda and tell her she must certainly
accompany you hither this Winter although
Lucie says there will be so many of the
Buckingham ladies in ^{the} County we will be
thrown in the shade never the less we will
give her one or two beaux at any rate as she
will come, Brook is still unmarried and besides
there are many others candidates for matrimony.
Pax is very much mortified at your not mentioning

by you his name in your letter he has gone to Mr Holt's
to sell a dozen Turkeys for what so you see you
are not the only one in the world that's selling
fowl. Bessie says if you wrote to her she has
never received your letter and she wishes you to
write again. Lucie left here last Tuesday she
has one of the sweetest babies you ever saw Mr
I speak of purchasing a farm in Middlesex
Milly sends her love to you and the children and
says she looks forward with pleasing antici-
pation to your arrival. Kiss the children for me
and let them know they have an aunt Enny
near with all the rest of the family are very
well and I expect would send their love were
they in the room with me but as my letters
seldom ever carry love especially when it is
not sent. Excuse all mistakes bad spitting
and a large well assured you have a
place in the affections of Enny.

noy
knowing



Faint, mirrored handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is illegible due to fading and the nature of the ink transfer.