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W. D. Briggs

Bentley Nov 30. 1861

dearest Uncle

I do not know where
you are but trust that you are
well and happy, and that this
letter will be sent to you, since
I wrote to one just before leaving
New York, I have not heard from
you since then, and I do miss
your letters so much, besides the
sorrow that you were in the
land and could comfort her in
affliction.

By the paper that I submit
to you has been elected for Bishop
Long Island, he seems to be
highly honored, but I sup-
pose he has not yet decided
whether to accept
I am so glad that they have
published the edition of Hymns

we all love so much, and
will use them in the Churches,
from the sublime I will ascend
to telling you that the other
night Grayson & Henry with
their dark assistants, killed
12 hogs, and such a time
I never saw with all the
after performances but some
to my amusement is perfectly at
home in the mysteries of lard
& sausage chine & spawkit, but
I know it all tastes very good
and you and Aunt Fanny would
like some of it.

Henry is breaking a yoke of oxen
I think at the risk of breaking
his neck, but he enjoys it so
much, and it is quite picturesque
to look at him in the ox cart with
a blue shirt on, his pipe (a never
failing companion) and he looks

is healthy & strong, when his work
is done he likes to come & sit in my
room & recount his adventures &
hair breadth escapes during the day,
we rode over to Mrs Andersons on
Saturday, she said every one loves
you so much for remembering them
Carrie Lott says she hopes you
will not forget her & would like
to have a likeness of you & Aunt Fanny
she asked me very modestly if
you would receive so small an
amount as one dollar, I told her
I had no mouth of it she said it
was all she could give you but it
would shew how interested she was
in the Greek mission.

I had a letter from Uncle John
Larson in which he inquires
if you are living, I wrote him to
say that if every body was as
alive as you and Aunt Fanny

much more would be done in
this world, dear uncle he told
me to send to him for a hundred
pounds, but I shall not do it
for I know he needs it himself,
and he does not know how
little use I have for money
except to give it away, which I
would not feel at liberty to do
with his gift.

Mr Lill has not yet returned
but is expected at Christmas,
we have no service yet.
Miss Henderson has come, & is the
counterpart of dear Miss Olive we
are all pleased with her, and I think
the children will progress in their
studies with such a teacher. Lucy & Joseph
are as sweet as usual, Lucy told me
Henderson that "when Aunt Katy went
to the sky she would have her diamond
ring," which was quite an idea of her own
much love to you both from
every body your loving niece
Catherine Gauds,