

A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

Philadelphia, March 23rd, 1868
Monday afternoon

Dearest Lois,

Nearly three weeks without a letter from you.- You seem determined that I shall have an opportunity of forgetting you but you can never make me do that so you might as well give up the attempt.- You cannot know, dear Lody, how hard it is to wait for the mail every evening and always be disappointed or you would not inflict this on me.- But I must not annoy you with my complaints only, dearest, do please write to me like the dear good girl that you are.

We have had a great snow storm between Downingtown and Philadelphia, blocking the road for two days. There was no snow at Altoona and when I left there Saturday night, although they telegraphed me from below that I would not get through, I could not believe it, but sure enough when I awoke, we were at Lancaster with every prospect of staying there all day.- The reports from Downingtown were that the road could not be opened before evening and the dispatches from West Philadelphia said that our train would not be moved till everything clear.- That being the case, I got up and went round to Michael's to breakfast, took a bath and made myself comfortable. At dinner time the report was still the same, so I went round to Michael's to dinner and behold when I got back to the Depot the train had gone. Although this was rather provoking, I did not care so much for myself as for a friend of mine who was with me, and who was hurrying home to see a sick child. The worst of it was that he had gone with me only on my positive assurance that he would not be left.

I walked out to Wheatland in the afternoon and had a very pleasant visit. Your Uncle insisted upon my staying to tea, which I did although I was afraid I would miss a chance of getting away, which indeed proved to be the case.- However, it made no difference as I got off on the train passing Lancaster at eleven o'clock and reached here at three this morning.- Your Uncle, Miss Henrietta, Miss Weaver and Miss Parker were all very well.- Your Uncle seemed to be in particularly good spirits. He talked a great deal and told some very amusing stories of his traveling adventures before the days of railroads. He has a wonderful memory and talks of things that occurred fifty years ago,- as if it was yesterday.-

I interrupted Miss Weaver in the middle of her * orthodox which she was enjoying on a sofa in the parlor when I entered which she bore, I must say, with considerable good nature. She must have a very good temper for I think if there is occasion upon which one is excusable in showing a little spleen it is upon being interrupted in the middle of a comfortable snooze.-

Miss Hetty gave a glowing description of the grand style in which you traveled to Baltimore.- I am writing this in a reading room of the Continental Hotel, and a gentleman, (a stranger) sitting near me has just interrupted me to ask whether I often get bothered to know how to spell a word, and with this introduction asked me whether "immediately" was spelled ammediately or imediately [sic]. I told him I was not very "fort" in spelling myself but that if I had my choice I would commence the word with an I for which piece of advice he thanked me.-

* afternoon nap

Today was such a fine day in town that I thought I might meet someone from Oxford on the street, but did not-

Adieu dear Lody, DO WRITE

With very much love,
from

Alex J. Cassatt

A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

Philadelphia, March 29th 1868
Sunday evening

Dearest Lois,

Another long week gone and not a word from you. Everyday for the past two weeks I have looked forward impatiently for the arrival of the evening mail, each day feeling certain that I should hear from you that evening and all my hopes have invariably ended in disappointment. I begin to fear that you may be ill, but then I am reassured by the thought that if you were, I should certainly have heard it at Wheatland last Sunday.- Then all kinds of uneasy thoughts enter into my hear, but I try to banish them and to account for your silence by supposing that you are very busy and cannot find time to write.- Pardon me dear Lody, for annoying you so often with my complaints, but, dearest, I love you with all the strength of my heart; you are never absent form my thoughts and it is very hard to be so long without hearing a word from you.- Do please write and put an end to all my trouble.

I am writing this in Mr. Heizman's rooms. He was at Altoona yesterday and I came down with him this morning.- Our soiree musicale came off at Mrs. Wilson's yesterday evening and was a great success.- I enclose a programme- Mrs. Wilsons is not responsible for the style of the invitation which was got up by one of the gentlemen.- the Mr. D. B. Thompson mentioned is a brother of the Misses Thomspson whom Miss Nevin knows and is the best amateur performer on the flute I ever heard, and so says Mr. Heizman too, who is a better judge than I am – After the performance Heizman and I took the train for Philadelphia, leaving Altoona in a blaze of light from a coal oil fuse which was burning up on the track – Heizman says he supposes it was set fire to in his honor.

My brother Gard arrived in Altoona last night.- He is going into Mr. Lloyd's banking house under instructions – he has a great desire to become a banker.

When do you think of returning home? May I not go down and meet you and go back with you? Is it getting warm in Baltimore? Today is very warm here. Heizman and I were just noticing tow young ladies who passed up Chestnut Street with their spring dresses on and they did not look at all out of season.

Let me again dear Lody intreat you to write to me. I am going to Harrisburg tomorrow and will be in Altoona on Tuesday evening and I do hope that I will find a letter there. Adieu dearest -----every yours,

Alex J. Cassatt



-193-

LancasterHistory

ANNIE BUCHANAN TO LOIS BUCHANAN OXFORD PARSONAGE, APRIL 3RD 1868

My dear Lodie,

I expect you have been looking for a letter for some days, but we have really been so very busy that we have not had time to write, and you know a letter takes a great deal of time. The spring weather is coming on so nicely, that we are beginning to get to work very seriously at clothes for the company, and also the obligation we are under of doing some visiting, we are feeling very much driven just now.

Mother at last consented on Friday a week ago to call in dr. Guemsey who came accordingly and administered powders to be taken morning and evening. He has been here twice since. Mother has for several days seemed better as she sat up almost the whole day, but today she is back in bed again, "laying a spell" as the doctor this morning advised her to do. Whether she will get much better is I think very uncertain, but we felt that something ought to be tried and this was the last resort. The first thing he did when he came was to forbid Mother drinking tea, which is a sad blow and I am sure a very unnecessary one. She gets along better without it however than I was afraid she would. Father started to Paradise last Friday, and did not get back until yesterday. he seems to have enjoyed himself very much. Everybody received him so warmly and were so delighted to see him. He left Netsie very well and apparently quite happy. She does not know how she will get home, but of course she will have to come soon, as she will have to come and get ready for the summer.

I was very much provoked to hear that Uncle had written to you to come home at the first of April. I do feel so irritated at his interference, that I can hardly bear it. Of course we shall be most glad and thankful to have you home once more, but I would not think of coming until it suits yourself. I suppose about the time Blanche comes will be a good time, particularly as by that time you will need to make a change in your apparel. We were all glad to hear that Cousin Harriet had promised to give you a dress. If it should occur to her to give you any old clothes don't refuse them, for the family is positively reduced to so low an ebb that almost all have to get an infinite number of things. There is nothing to be made over anymore. I have already gotten a new walking dress, a very pretty one, and wore it to town last Saturday when I went to hear Mrs. Kimball read. You will be surprised to hear of my extravagance, and in fact I am rather surprised at it myself, but I took a great fancy to go to hear her and concluded to do so, and went all by myself and enjoyed it very much. I went up to Mrs. Thomson's in the morning, then I went to town, thinking that perhaps as they had tickets, there would offer to take me. Nothing was said, however, and I was obliged to fork over the \$1.50. Harriet went with them twice while she was staying with them. Poor Lottie is having a very hard time with her foot which she sprained two or three weeks ago, and instead of sitting still she went all around the house with it. The consequence of which is that erythma set in and she has really been quite ill with it. We have been quite anxious about her. Harriet has gone to town today and I hope will bring better accounts of her.



I went to see Miss Wheeler today. I was in town and had a very nice talk with her. She is looking right well, and says she is better than she has been for a long time, though she has not gone out much yet. Loulie Bowman was there that day. She had come down from Wilkesbarre the day before, and was going up again that afternoon, being accompanied by General McCallister the gentleman to whom she is engaged. Did you know that she was engaged. Mrs. Susan W. has another little girl five weeks old (Elizabeth Farnum). If you think this letter particularly lively please it's toned to the fact that Lizzie is singing one of her cheerful ditties in the kitchen. You may imagine how cheerful it is.

Old Mr. Jones came out on Saturday to preach for Father He is right nice old man, and more interesting that we expected. He went in on Sunday afternoon much to my disgust, as I hated it so much that he had to be taken to depot in our carriage. Annie Rowland spent the day with us on Wednesday. She is looking very weak I think, and had a bad cough and is far from well. She seems anxious to have you come home again. Yesterday Dr. Clere came over to preach at the Lenten service, which however was a failure, as there was no one there but the Fisher's and ourselves. We were very much mortified about it. He dined here and we found him very agreeable. He is to exchanged with Father on Sunday two weeks when I hope we may make a better show.

Tomorrow we are expecting the Beam party and of course are looking forward to it with great pleasure. Don't you wish you would be there.

We will be glad when you get home again on account of your class, which sadly needs your attention. I don't think they get justice done them poor little things. You will be glad to hear that Father has received permission from the directors to have church in the schoolhouse at Cresentville,- quite an unexpected favor.

I am glad you had such a pleasant visit to Annapolis. From Buck's (Henry) account it must be the most charming place in the world, though I must confess when I was there it did not strike me so. Did you see Mrs. Emory? And did Middie Tuck come to see you?

I hope Blanche will have a pleasant visit. I know your being there will make it much more so. Weren't you amused at Maria's not being allowed to visit Baltimore. I suppose Cousin H is very much incensed isn't she? I suppose her father would not allow her to.

Give my love to Cousin Harriet and Blanche and with a great deal to yourself.

Your affectionate Sister

ANNIE

On reading over this last, I find that I suppose occurs three times in a row so where must be a charm in it so I will not change it.



-195-

LancasterHistory

LOIS BUCHANAN FROM HER SISTER NETSIE

WHEATLAND, APRIL 3RD, 1868

Dear Lode,

I got your last letter and was provoked enough to find Sister had told you did not write to me often enough, for I did not mean what I wrote home in the way she took it at all. I just said I supposed you did not write oftener to me because you had so many other letters to write which thing I say yet, and never thought of such a thing as blaming you.

I went to Paradise on Saturday and stayed until Tuesday when Father and I returned to this home, after having had a really very pleasant visit. Father stayed here until Thursday morning. I don't know whether he enjoyed his visit here or not. Unfortunately, he was here on the first of April which day Uncle had to spend in town. I enjoyed his visit very much and would not have been averse to going home with him, but I suppose I had better stay a little longer with Uncle.

Maria goes on Monday and I shall miss her dreadfully. I am too sorry her Father will not allow her to stop in Baltimore, for she wants to so much. She will not go against her Father's will however.

I am sorry to hear from Father that you have not had an extra nice time. He says you will be home in a week to ten days, and I can just tell you Lody, if Cousin Harriet does not exert herself to make you have a nice time don't you feel as if you must stay there to entertain Blanche. I know they will want you to but if you don't feel like doing it, just don't. I think it is too bad you have had such a poor time. Father says Cousin Harriet is going to give you a dress. What kind of dress. Did you go to Annapolis and did you enjoy the trip? I suppose you got the letter sent you just the day before I got your last. So you see after all I only owed you one letter. I generally keep my accounts square with you.

Lode I must tell you I had a good time with the Eshleman boys, this is between ourselves. You know there are a good many of them, and they all seemed to like me, and so I had lots of fun. I believe I liked Silas the best, and I think he was very much pleased with me, not of course seriously. He and I had good fun together in the mill. Eliza too was with us. I think she is lovely, don't you? They all asked about you, how you were and where. Lode do you think Aleck Mactier liked me? I don't mean particularly, but just did he like me? I must tell you you are up now in the ex-president's estimation. He thinks you a "Charming Girl." He speaks of you very often, particularly on the subject of your coming home, which seems to bother him exceedingly. I think he had better attend to number one don't' you ?

Pattie Nevin talks of going to Baltimore next week to visit Sophie Reynolds. I don't know certainly whether she will or will not go. I hope you have not had any more trouble with your teeth.

We have a new coachman. Charles has taken his departure and "Francis" has taken his place.

Do tell me have your progressed any with Charley Carroll and if



so how do you like him. Don't you think he is a very handsome man? Of course my love to Mrs. Shippen and Goughy is always understood. Do you think they really were very fond of me then?

Maria went to a party on Tuesday evening to Cousin Pattie's. I did not go for I had just gotten home from Paradise, and I did not care to leave Father. She stayed all night at Cousin Pattie's and seems to have enjoyed the whole thing very much indeed. Cousin Pattie is to spend the day with us tomorrow. Lode, I forgot to mention in the proper place, that I will tell you all about my Paradise trip when I see you.

Maria and I are going out visiting this afternoon. There are several places Maria has to go before she leaves Lancaster, and as we have but this one day to go I think we had better do it, don't you?

Don't you get tired seeing the Johnston's so much. I think it is too bad Cousin Harriet and Mrs. J. do not exert themselves more on your account. Don't the young gentlemen you have met visit you often? If they don't they are perfect sticks and haven't one bit of taste. That's my private opinion expressed in public.

Oh, I saw Exton Witmer when I was down in the country and I declare I laughed he looks so much like you. He met with quite a severe accident the other day. He was loading their care at the warehouse, and fell out, striking his head against the stone wall. He says he was trying to see how it would go standing on his head for a while. It might have killed him, but fortunately he was not seriously injured. Do you remember the day Will tried standing on his head down at Cresentville? I had a letter from Alice yesterday. Poor child, what a martyr to headache she is. I can fully sympathize with her. She says "Hookery" was to return to the country on the first of April. He will be there to give you a hearty welcome with his velvety paw, when you arrive.

I guess I will be home sometime between Easter and the first of May, and then won't we have a lot to tell each other? As you may perceive my paper is rather scarce, so you must content yourself with this for this this time. I will get some paper when I go to town.

Give my love to all and write whenever you can to your loving

NETS



It ought not be necessary for me to say this.- You are too modest when you think it is necessary that I should do so. I am very glad you spoke of it for it gave me an opportunity of letting you know how groundless your suspicions, were and I hope you will always speak out whatever you have on your mind, dearest, without fear of offending me. We ought to be very frank with each other, ought we not?

Don't forget your promise to write once a week and believe me.

Ever your
Alex J. Cassatt

As usual I have written this very fast, but I am afraid that it is worse written than usual. I hope you can make it out.

NETSIE TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND
APRIL 15TH, 1868

My own dear Lodie,

I received your last letter on Monday evening and was truly sorry to find you in such low spirits. I hope by this time you have regained them and that after all you don't really feel more than twenty five. Spite of you saying that you did not want any remarks on the subject, I am going to venture the remark, that I am sorry that you talk as you do not the subject of marry Mr. Cassatt. Of course I think if you don't love him enough to warrant you in taking him to yourself to live with always, happily, that it would be foolish for you to take upon even your own head the consequences. I hope however and think you really do love him more perhaps than you acknowledge to your own mind. If you have made up your mind to marry Mr. Cassatt, try your very best to drive from your mind all thoughts of James, for I think that thinking about him make you not study Mr. C's character and tastes, as much as you might otherwise do, and perhaps as you ought to, under the circumstances. Heavens know my darling Lodie, it will be hard enough to give you up at all, without doing it for a person for whom you do not feel that love which will make you happy. Examine your heart thoroughly and ask God diligently for His every ready assistance, in this the important step of your life, and you may be sure dearie that He will be with you and help you to decide as what is right.

I never refer either to Mr. Cassatt or to our correspondence on the subject in my letters home. Miss Hetty had a letter from Cousin Harriet the other day in which she mentions Mr. C's visit to Baltimore. I am sorry both you and Blanche are having such a dull time. If I were you, both of you I mean, if the lady of the house is so taken up with her family as not to be able to attend to you, I should go home. Mother is very anxious and I believe from your last letter, that you would enjoy more pleasure you would give our poor dear Mother of seeing you than you are your visit to Baltimore. I was just so made and so sorry for both you and Blanche when I got your letter that although I was dressing to go in to Dr. Gerhart's where I spent the evening on Monday, that I just sat down and had a nice little or rather big cry. They had a little party at Dr. G's at which there was none that I knew except Mr. and Mrs. Cramer (the bride and groom) and John and Alice Nevin. I had a right pleasant time thought. Leighton was very kind and attentive and I must tell you Lodie if he was mad about



anything he has gotten over it for he comes out very often now. He spent the evening here on Saturday. When we both get home, I'll show you something funny he wrote me. I think he is very nice and am always very glad to see him.

Uncle has been quite under the weather (and indeed we have had a good deal of weather to be under) for the last two weeks. He had an attack of Gout, not however a very bad attack, and about two weeks ago and has been quite sick. The Gout was in his hand and of course made him very helpless. Lode, then I was of real use to him. He is by no means well yet although a good deal better. I do hope he will be well enough to allow of my going home the first of May, don't you? I'm getting so anxious to get home to see Mother, for Harriet writes me that they all think our coming home will do her so much good. But you see Lodie how it is – it would not do to go off and leave poor Uncle when he is not well. Don't speak much of Uncle not being well, for he although feeling miserable, is going about and the doctors says the only danger is that this slight attack is the forerunner of a great attack. Oh dear, don't you hope that that won't be. He has no pain now at all.

Cousin Pattie has gone to Phila. for a few days. Sallie Swarr is coming out today to stay a few days. I miss Maria very much, but still I don't feel exactly homesick.

I must write home this morning so you must excuse a longer letter.

You must write to me again very soon and always fee dearest Lodie that you can unburden your mind to me with whatever troubles it. Give love to all and believe me always my precious sister, Your truly lovidng

NETS

All my love to Mrs. Shippen.

LOIS BUCHANAN FROM HER MOTHER

OXFORD PARSONAGE

APRIL 17th, 1868

My dear Child,

I make my first attempt in writing in order to scrawl a line or two to you. Your letter, which I received this morning, makes me feel quite sad as you do not seem to take the pleasure in the engagement you expect to make which is desirable. Of course, if you have any great repugnance to it you should not make it, as I should be very unwilling to see you give your hand without your heat. I think, however, with you that you would find Mr. C. both very kind and very good and I have very little doubt but that if you were more with him you would become very much attached to him. You had better allow things to remain pretty much as they are until you return home when I can advise you better after I have heard your reason for not writing him for four weeks. While you may justly feel, My dear Lodie, that you are not under a stern obligation to go on with this thing, as you know I expressly stipulated that you should have time to make up you mind, thus implying that you might change it, I think you ought to be slow in deciding against it, as your mind might take another change which would cause you to regret it exceedingly. In the meantime do not allow yourself to be so troubled about it; "Commit thy way unto the Lord and He will direct they path." No one, you know, will insist upon your making the engagement unless you wish it yourself, and perhaps after you get home and get over the effect which perhaps your mingling with more cultivated and attractive gentlemen in society, than you may have been accustom.



I will tell you about the result on Tuesday.- Oh! forgot, I had not intended to tell you that I would probably go to Baltimore tomorrow night – so don't be surprised if you should receive a visit from me on Tuesday morning.- Now don't scold till you see me – for after all I may not go, and then you see dear Lady, you would have been scolding me for nothing.

I have so many things to tell you, but I will reserve them till I see you as I expect that Heisman will be in soon, and I must go with him to the Continental to get dinner – as it is nearly three o'clock.

Adieu, dear Lady Adieu, je t'embrasse mille et mille fois

ALEX J. CASSATT

LOIS BUCHANAN FROM NETSIE

WHEATLAND, APRIL 21ST, 1868

My dear Lode,

I am very glad to hear Cousin Harriet is doing so well for I was really very uneasy about her. You need not have had the least fear on the subject of Uncle's modesty. He gave me Mr. Johnston's letter to read. He has not made as many remarks on the subject as you might expect from such a proper young man. You must give a great deal of love to Cousin Harriet from me and tell her I think of her a great deal and am always sorry to hear of her troubles. I hope by the next time you write she will be quite well again.

Uncle is still a good deal under the weather although he does not complain very much. He has no pain in his hand now, but seems to be a good deal out of order in other ways. If only the weather would brighten up, I am sure he would. The same case with all our invalid friends.

Sallie Swarr was here from Wednesday until Saturday last week. She is very quiet but I think a very lovely girl. I spent the day there on Saturday. Mrs. Swarr lost a sister a few weeks ago, and is in deep mourning. I am delighted to hear you have at last been able to make Charles talk to you. I knew you would like him if you could just draw him out once. I like them both, don't you?

I met Miss Dorsey once last winter and thought her pretty. Give my love to Gough and tell her I congratulate her upon her success in the bridesmaid line. Give my love to Eliza Thomas too. I do like her very much, don't you?

The family over at Dr. Nevin's is very small now. I will be really glad to see Blanche again. They expect her on Saturday. I expect she will have lots to tell when she does come. You ask if I like Graham Bowdin a question by the way which I asked you in one of my letters but got no answer, the fate of my questions. "I will answer, I will tell you" I do. I think he is very nice.

Alice Ehler is to spend the day here tomorrow. She is a young lady for whom I must say I do not have the highest respect, but still Uncle invited her and so we will have her. She is very lively and gay. Jim Lane was to come out today to stay the rest of the week, but as by way of variety we are having a wet day, I don't believe he'll come. I suppose of course you have heard of poor Mr. Hagar's death. He was buried on Saturday. how the family will be broken up. Poor



JAMES BUCHANAN TO CHARLES F. ROCKWELL, ESQUIRE
HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA

WHEATLAND NEAR LANCASTER
16 April 1868

My dear Sir,

I regret that I cannot give a satisfactory answer to your inquiries. My father James Buchanan came to this country in the year 1783. He was born in the County Donegal & was brought up by his grandmother Rufsel at a place called Rosemalton or Rock malton. I am quite confident that none of his family except himself emigrated to the United States. I have known and esteemed many Buchanan's and have corresponded with them but without satisfactory results. My father had a brother called John of whom he spoke with much affection, but he died in Ireland.

Yours very respectfully

CHARLES F. ROCKWELL)

JAMES BUCHANAN



LOIS BUCHANAN FROM NETSIE

WHEATLAND, APRIL 29TH, 1868

My dear Lode,

My pen has got no bad so I have concluded to adopt your style and just take my pencil. I am going to write to you this morning for it is my day for writing to you but what I am going to say I do not know.

In the first place I have to remark that it is very foolish indeed for you and Cousin Harriet to be so uneasy about Uncle as Blanche says you were when she left, for the last letter I wrote you I told you he as a great deal better. Beside, if he were to be very sick when I am here, of course I would let Cousin Harriet know of it. He is quite well again now and does not complain at all. I hope Cousin Harriet is still improving. She is sick a right long time isn't she? Blanche got home sagely on Thursday, and is looking a great deal better I think. She seems to have enjoyed her whole trip very much and I hope it will be of real use to her. I suppose you see a great deal of Pattie. She is only to stay a few weeks longer Blanche says.

I am very anxious to get a letter from you to hear how poor Mrs. Denison is, I think it will be too sad if she is taken away. She has three little bits of children.

I have been writing a letter to Mother in answer to one she wrote me. I was perfectly delighted to get one from her for it really seemed when she was able to write that she was a good deal better. I hope when I get home I'll find her quite well again.

Lode, have you spring clothes with you? Blanche told me you have such a pretty bonnet, but "poke you" you have the very color I intended to get. I was telling Mame Stienman the other day what kind of bonnet I was going to get and Blanche was here too spoke up and said, "why that will be exactly like Lois'." So you see great minds agree, but as you are ahead of me in getting yours, I'll have to get some other color. I suppose I'll settle on another color and get home and find one of the others decked off in it. The disadvantage to you see of belonging to a quintet.

You did not write to me on your regular day this week, but I suppose you have been so busy with your household duties that you had not time. I hope I'll hear from you sometime though. I have several questions I would like to ask you but as you seem to be so entirely opposed to answering my questions by letter, I will wait till I can ask them by "word of mouth," and then you can give fuller answer anyhow.

Jim Lane has been here for several days. He is a very nice bit and I will miss him very much when he goes home. He is going tomorrow. Johnnie Nevin came over yesterday afternoon and he and Jim and I played two games of croquet. Please tell Cousin Harriet I got her croquet down the other day and ask her if it is all right. Tell her, I am very careful of it. We are all invited to Kate Mathiots' wedding. It is to be tomorrow morning at one half past nine o'clock. The are to go off in the eleven o'clock train. You may be sure Uncle is going and unfortunately I have to go too. I am sorry to say I am not as great an advocate for weddings as Uncle. I don't know the girl at all and it is silly for me to go but the had of the house wishes it so I suppose I might as well submit gracefully.



Did Cousin H get cards? Oh, Blanche says you are all very anxious to know who Uncle has now for a coachman. Well it s a man that I guess Cousin H will remember. His name is Frank Buinn and he lived here before some years ago. He has been living for along time with Mr. Heister. He is a very good driver but a very lazy man. Tell Cousin H she must not worry herself about things here, but just to take for granted things are going all right until she hears to the contrary. I don't like to think of her worrying herself when she is sick. You must give her lots of love from me and a good kiss, and tell her I want to hear of her being well again in short order.

Give a kiss to my dear little cousin and with ever so much love for yourself believe me always your very devoted sister

NETS

ALICE BUCHANAN TO LOIS BUCHANAN

OXFORD PARSONAGE
APRIL 29TH, 1868

Well Lodie,

So you thought you would try the joke of getting sick away from home did you, although I never knew you to be in bed one day of your life at home. I suppose you thought you would have more fuss made over you if you would do it away from home. But I don't believe it is very much fun is it to be up there all by yourself without seeing either Cousin Harriet or the Baby. I assure you you would not be bothered with another letter from me if we were not so busy making the parlor carpet that they hardly know which way to turn. Mrs. Todd is coming tomorrow to put it down. I think it is a beautiful carpet for the kind but really you would think it was some real handsome thing.

You have not written to me anything about your Baltimore beaus (that is if you have any which I do not doubt). Do you think you will change your mind or have you met anybody that is so charmingly captivating that you will be obliged to do so. Please write and let me know.

Miss. Wucherer was down yesterday morning about nine o'clock and you may imagine how surprised we were to see her at that time of day. She declares she has not enough money to go away anyplace this summer or to have any company or to do anything else because she spent all they ever had boarding at the Girard House and getting so many nice clothes which she could not wear after she went into morning for Bober B...s (I don't know how to spell) father. Sister Harriet told her that I had such a small pair of hoops this winter that once when I wanted to step across a very muddy path I found that I could not step across so I had to step down in the middle so she said she had a new pair of hoops and she would have to go home and step out in hers to see if she could get across the paths.

Mother told me to tell you that she forgot to tell you in her letter that you must be very particular not to use your eyes much when you get up for it is just the time when you might make them very sore.

Sister Annie, Father and I went down to Frankford Church on Monday evening to see the confirmation or rather I guess to see bishop Openheimer. There were ninety two persons confirmed – just thin of that.



LOIS BUCANAN FROM HER MOTHER

OXFORD PARSONAGE
MAY 6TH, 1968

My dear Lodie,

You can imagine how disappointed I am that I am not to see either you or Netsie this week for I suppose from what has been written on both sides, that you will scarcely get here and a letter received from Netsie yesterday evening, gives the intelligence of your Uncle's sickness, which will keep her at Wheatland, I fear for an indefinite time. Great as my disappointment is however, but congratulate you both, upon your being able to contribute to the comfort of others in some way. As to Netsie, there is no doubt that her presence is almost indispensable to her Uncle just now and I hope you will be a great satisfaction and comfort to your Cousin Harriet. – in this her day of weakness.

You have understood perfectly, however, I hope from your Father's letter that if you cousin should be well enough for you to leave her, you need not allow the matter of the painting to keep you away, if you are very anxious to come. It will only involve a little inconvenience to yourself in being huddled with the rest of use into the third story, but I dare say that we will find that quite sociable and jolly. I suppose you have been told how the painting was "sprung" upon us and how we got more than we asked for and more than is very agreeable.

Dr. Mahan was right I think when he told you you were out too soon. I have felt a good deal of apprehension since I heard of your going about least you might suffer from it. Did you Doctor allow it? I hope his opinion about your diet will be of use, and that you will make strenuous efforts to change it. Your account of the care sick people get in Park Street is very tempting as I am just so far recovered as to have a considerable craving for good things, so much so that I fear the question "what shall I eat?" takes up more of my attention than is altogether consistent with my christian profession.

We had a very pleasant surprise on Tuesday in a visit from the two Miss Wheeler's. It was a dull cloudy, faintly drizzling day and Elizabeth W. had scarcely ventured out at all yet, but having made the arrangements to come, she said she was determined not to defer it again. I sincerely trust she will not take cold from it. Then we had a call yesterday from James Rowland. He first asked for your Father and then for Miss Annie, which Harriet considers rather personal. They had had a good deal of amusement over it as Annie could not imagine why she was selected – not for any partiality but she has shown for him you will say. He looks very well Annie says and talks "a blue streak." You should hear Annie tell how she tried to be up with him in everything which she was enabled to do by having received a letter lately from Mr. Miller from Rome and by being able to tell what he had heard of Mr. Nevin's movements through his sister. Also the boasts of Ginnz's doings in Cuba were check mated by those of Mrs. Johnston on the same island. All this, however, I am bound to say was without malice as they seem to have had quite an agreeable chat. He merely remarked of the young ladies that he believed they were not at home, so you see the visit was not for you.

You must give a great deal of love for me to your Cousin H – tell her I sympathise with her very sincerely on her continued weakness, though I am not much



surprised at it as regular affairs of the sort she has been going through are much more severe on the constitution than the regular. I know well how trying it is to be disappointed from day to day in a recovery, but she must try and keep a good heart for if this dreary weather ever breaks in to bright warm spring days, I am sure the fresh air will then bring her up at once. I hope dear little Buck has not taken your measles, but is quite well so as to be ready to get the advantage of the same sweet air if it ever comes. How sad this weather is for your Poor Uncle. I fear he will get no better while it lasts.

With regard to the house painting, I begin to think it extremely doubtful whether we will get it done next week after all as the man who will probably do it is now engaged in painting the outside of Mr. Gillam's house, and has been so interrupted by the weather for the last few days that I fear ours will be correspondingly postponed. So if you being to stay on that account, it is impossible to say when we shall see you.

I am at a loss to know how either you or Netsie are doing for Clothes. It will be so near summer when you get home I fear that it scarcely will be necessary for you to get any spring dress.

Your Father returned yesterday evening from a visit to the farm. On his return he visited the Mission House in West Philadelphia in order to hear a young German who is there play on his organ - with a view to engaging him for Oxford, - but concluded he would not do as his singing is rather Dutch. Your Father thinks the vestry are particularly anxious for the return of Netsie and yourself on account of the music but unless you are greatly strengthened up I do not think I will consent to your going into the choir. An now my dear child I have written you a parcel of gossip because I thought it would entertain you, and have no room to say of commending you to the care and blessing of your heavenly Father that I am as every your truly affectionate

MOTHER

Please remember me affectionately to Mr. J

How do your Altoona affairs progress now? When you have anything special to write to me you had better enclose it in a small envelope as the family seem grieved if they cannot read the whole "general" letter.

Alice has the contract for the rages, and is busy in them today. Annie and Harriet are on a walking suit for H but will have to stop for want of satin where with to bind the points. It is a black alpaca.

Rush - last night until nearly eleven o'clock - completes the visits for this week so far.



NETSIE TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, MAY 11TH, 1868

My dear Lodie,

I got your letter on Saturday evening and was very glad to hear from you once more.

Fist of all I must tell you how Uncle is. He was a great deal better on Friday and Saturday but had another little sick spill yesterday. He does not seem quite so bright this morning but still is not alarmingly sick. He has not that fearful pain from which he suffered last week. I suppose we must expect him to be quite so well some days. The doctor said the other day he considered him out of all danger and promised he would let me know if he thought him in any danger. Lo, give my love to Cousin Harriet and tell her not to worry unnecessarily. This has been a long, long week, but like all things else it has come to an end.

I have not been out of the house hardly since yesterday week so that I have no news to tell. Cousin Pattie came out on Friday and again yesterday afternoon to see Uncle. She was bright and pleasant as ever and Uncle enjoyed both visits very much. A good many of Uncle's friends have called to see him. Oh! I do hope in a few days he will be decidedly on the mend.

Lo this is for you privately but I am so much disappointed about not getting homed that I don't think I could stand it if I did not know that I am so necessary to Uncle. The worst of it is I am afraid it will be a good while before I do get off for it will be some time before Uncle is well enough for me to leave him, unless somebody else was here. Do you hear Cousin Harriet speak of coming on any time soon ?

I had a nice long letter from Father the other day in which he tells me of the papering and the painting. Won't it be nice when we get home to find it all fixed up there?

Did Leighton Gerhart call to see you when he was in Baltimore last week. Was he very attentive to Pattie Nevin? By the way, they rather expected her to come home with her on Saturday. I hope you and she enjoyed the service at the cathedral. Leighton has been here a good deal of late and I enjoy his visits very much. I suppose he will call soon to tell me about his trip to your part of the country. Do you think you will go home this week? If you do just think of me and pretend I am there too.

By the way I was truly shocked to hear of Mrs. Dennison's death for I thought from your not saying anything about it in your last letter that she had recovered. If I had time I would write to Mrs. Shippen and to Goughy but I am kept so busy now that I don't feel like writing any letters but those I have to viz. to you and to home. I wish I could see Little Buck for Cousin H. wrote to Uncle that he begins to walk alone. I think a trip this way could be good for both himself and his Mamma (that is between ourselves – that is you need not say anything about it as coming from me).

I have not a spring thing yet and if I can help it don't intend to until I go home. I think you might answer me about clothes. The Nevin's, some of them, come over everyday to ask for Uncle and I generally see them. It seems



you have had another visit from Mr. Cassatt. He doesn't seem to mind you much does he. Well he will some day.

I must write home again this morning, so you much excuse a longer letter. Lode write to me again right soon won't you and with a great deal of love both for yourself and for Cousin H. believe me always your very affectionate sister

NETSIE

JAMES BUCHANAN TO LOIS BUCHANAN

PHILADELPHIA, 11 MAY 1868

My dear Lois,

I would like to come down to Baltimore and bring you home and perhaps I will do it. If I come it will be on Monday and if I do not get there on that day I will not be down and in that case you must be sure to come home on Tuesday as I will most likely leave on Wednesday and I would like to see you before I go West.

Your affectionate bro.

JAMES BUCHANAN

A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

ALTOONA, MAY 13TH, 1968
Eleven o'clock at night

Dearest Lodie,

I have just received your letter, and according to order, I sit down to answer at once.- I confess, dear Lody, that I am very much disappointed to hear that the happy day when I am to see your sweet face again, and place on your finger the token of our engagement, it to be postponed again, still I am not unreasonable enough to blame you of it, dear Lody, and I am unselfish enough not to want you to arrive home in the midst of the discomfort and trouble of housecleaning – only I do hope that the delay will only be for a few days – James is in Philadelphia you know. he telegraphed me that he had started yesterday evening and he would go by way of Philadelphia and Erie railroad – so I did not see him. I suppose you will try to get home while he is there – won't you? Please write me as soon as you receive this whether you have heard anything further from home, and whether they have fixed any day for you to return.- Remember if you stay long after this week, I am to be allowed to come down and spend another day with you – that was the understanding wasn't it? We may have another ride in the park after all.-

I do think you delight in teasing me – why won't you tell me what it is that you want me to do or do not want me to do – which is it? However, dear Lody, if you will not tell me, you cannot reasonable expect me to do it.

I have been spending the evening at Mrs. Wilson's – she is alone as Mr. Wilson is in Philadelphia.- We spent the evening in having a pretty sharp dispute on politics, brought forth by the impeachment news.- Mrs. Wilson is a Republican – I am very much elated at the news- and if the President is acquitted my faith



a democratic form of government will be very much strengthened.-

Yesterday afternoon we had another excursion party to a lake in the hills back of Hollidaysburg – there were six of us on horseback and five in a carriage.- The whole distance was eighteen miles. Two of the ladies rode – one of them had not been on a horse for over a year – can you imagine her feelings today.- She did not make her appearance at supper this evening. We had a very delightful time – and it will be very mean of you if you say that you do not believe that I ever thought of you for I did all the time.- One of the ladies lost her net and her hair came down – but it was not so beautiful nor so plentiful as your dear Lody.

Gard and I distinguished ourselves by jumping over a fence – the carriage had been left at the bottom of the hill, and those that were in it walked up – but we soon came to a pretty high fence without gate or bars, and there the walking party began to make fun of us, for having to get off after all – particularly Mr. Wilson. Gard said if I would risk the pony he would try to jump it, and wow them he did not have to get off – so I told him to go ahead – and after some difficulty we got the point to take the leap – she did it very nicely. I was bound to follow of course and very much to my surprise my horse took it the first time I ran him at it – so the rest of the riders got off and left their horses but we went on – coming back I nearly got a fall as my horse struck the top bar – but fortunately he broke it and saved himself.- Mrs. Wilson was very badly frightened and angry too, as she said she would have blamed herself if we had been hurt, for having provoked us into attempting it.- there was no danger however for unless a fence is very strong it is not apt to throw a horse down but will break itself first. There I've given you a long story about horses.- You must excuse it, for you know horses are my hobby – and when I get to talking about them I don't know when to stop.- Gard and I ride out every evening now.-

I was very sorry to hear that Miss Bessie has the measles. I suppose you are glad she did not catch them from you.-

Do write me as soon as you receive this. You write such interesting letters that you ought to write often.- Don't forget to tell me what they say at home about your returning.

Adieu my own dear Lody, Adieu

ALEX J. CASSATT

Do excuse the miserable scrawl – but it is late and I cannot write slowly.

NETSIE TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, MAY 14TH, 1868

My dear Lodie,

This is the last scrap of paper I have left and as I have not been able to get to town for more you will have to excuse appearances that take what you can get. I write to let you know about Uncle who I am sorry to say is not improving as fast as I would like him to.- He has little or no trouble from the gout now, but his stomach has been in a very delicate condition for several days. We have to be

extremely careful what we give him. He has eaten scarcely anything since he has been sick but ice cream which he has craved very much. The doctor has allow him to have it in small quantities. I am thankful to say, however, that last night was the best night he has had since he has been sick. He is weak and looks badly but I hope he will soon pick up. He is still confined to bed. Don't you think I am keeping my promise to Cousin Harriet in keeping her posted on Uncle's health. Indeed Lodie it takes so much time to write to you and to home – every few days for I am kept so busy all the time. The doctor comes twice every day and sometimes in the evening when he comes downstairs, he sits and talks with with me for a while Ask Cousin Harriet if her right ear doesn't burn sometimes for we say some very nice things about her. Tell her too that Thomas is a good faithful servant and takes excellent care of Uncle at night.. He stays with Uncle always at night.

I don't think of an earthly thing to write to you about. Our neighbors are very kind in coming to inquire for the invalid, and I see them in that way, but they always stay just a few minutes so I don't learn much information. Mrs. Forney was here the other day to get Uncle to allow her to sell the property he has in trust for her in Washington. Uncle was not able to see her and we have not bothered him about it since. I wish he would let her have it and be done with it.

We had a very severe thunder storm here last night. I really don't feel like writing this morning and what is the use in filling the paper up with nothing. Give a great deal of love to Cousin H. and all and write very soon to your always devoted

NETS

Please always burn a note from me that is as badly written as this if for fear Cousin H might not like to open it if Lodie is not still there; I give my permission on the envelope

LOIS BUCHANAN FROM HER MOTHER

OXFORD PARSONAGE
MAY 15TH, 1868

My dear Lodie,

Here I am seated in what the children call my "Sky Parlor," far above the toils and turmoil of the world below. We have a fine carpet on the floor, two beds, the "big chair" and the little rocking chair, with a few others, Willies dressing table, a small table for books, baskets, etc. and especially a coal stove, all of which fines use quite a grand appearance and make quite a comfortable place to live, I assure you.

An hour or tow since, Harriet came upstairs, preceding a gentleman, who she said had come to call upon me; this proved to be James, who has just left for town again, in order to get his teeth attended to, but will be out tomorrow. He is only to be here until Wednesday or Thursday and as he seems to take it for granted that you will come home before he leaves, and rather insists upon it, you had better make your arrangements to come on Tuesday if possible. he spoke something of going to Baltimore and bringing you home and as he may do that on Monday, I specify Tuesday, lest you should come on Monday, and thus miss him. You



was disappointed that you did not come, but has taken it more calmly than I expected. It appears Mr. Cassatt is in town and was to meet you at the depot. I don't think James is hurt at your not coming.

As my anxiety about your coming was on his account as also because I thought from your letter to Willie that you would be glad of an excuse to come, I am perfectly satisfied that you did not come and leave it entirely to yourself to determine the time of your coming.- Only write beforehand that you may be met. If the dinner comes off and you have any disposition to be at it, you had better remain for it – if the state of your wardrobe will allow you. I fear, however, there is some doubt of its coming off as a letter from Netsie this morning gives rather more discouraging news of your Uncle than she has given. Your Father is going to Wheatland this afternoon and will no doubt let you cousin H know his exact state. Netsie says the doctor considers his disease broken, but that he is very weak, also, that her Uncle himself thinks he is not about to get better. No doubt, however, you all know as much of his condition as we do. James is going up there tomorrow and starts west on Friday. Don't worry yourself about not coming as I do not think he feels agrieved about it – according to your request I have put the best face possible on it.

Annie Rowland is excessively weak now and has lost her voice entirely. Your Father has been to see her today. I do not think you will find it necessary to take gas when you make the announcement as I think everything will be very pleasant.

Though very anxious to welcome you to my sky parlor, I am quite pleased that you should take your time and come in a satisfactory manner to yourself. With love to Cousin H. and Mr. J. I am my dear child as ever your affectionate

MOTHER

After all it will be much pleasanter for you to find us all fixed when you come which will be pretty nearly the case by the last of this week. The third story is reserved for next week.

My dear Lodi,

I merely write these few lines to tell you how disappointed I was that you did not come home today and that you much come on Saturday if you possible can, now mind that if you please. Were not you amused to hear that Sister Annie had seen James R. when he called and I think it is too funny she seems to have forgotten the past and really says some nice things about him.

The Friday before Easter I was coming up in the carriage with Annie Emory, Ellie Madox and the two Williamson boys when just as we ere passing James the horse gave one jump and then commenced to back into the gutter, the bots jumped right off and took hold of the horses head and tried to pull him up but the more they pulled the more he backed when James was kind enough to come to the rescue and coaxed him up all right.- So you see he did something for his country that time. Remember to come on Saturday.

ALICE



HARRIET LANE JOHNSTON TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, MONDAY

My dear Lois,

I could not get a moment to write to you yesterday. In the morning everyone went to church but me and in the evening I went. Your Father had nice congregations both times and seems very much pleased with the little church. Of course Mr. J. has told you how glad I was to get you letter and how glad I was that you had two such pleasant surprises as a visit from Buch and one from James.

I am thankful to hear such good accounts of my little treasure. Expect he will have forgotten his Mamma and devoted himself to Lodie to the still further scandal of Mammy. I have not heard since Mr. J's letter on Friday but expect to get Saturday's and Sunday's letters today. I do not feel uneasy, however, as I know you will all take good care of my little darling, and of each other.

I think Uncle is steadily improving. His appetite has in some measure returned, and his strength is much revived. If this goes on I will certainly be able to get home this week but it is not worthwhile for Mr. Johnston to come for me. Indeed I will not be able to let him know in time. So when I am ready I will start and will telegraph to him, and if he choses he can meet me in York. In view of this, you need not send me the trunk but tomorrow, Tuesday, if possible send one of the market baskets with two boxes of strawberries in a tin kettle. I wan the kettle to take home some butter, also 1/2 dozen oranges, 1 night gown, 1 pair drawers, 1 underhandkerchief, pink cambric dressing sack, bottle of hair tonic, sponge and a little jar for my hair tonic, some of the largest size f the N. Y. Writing paper and envelopes, a good deal of it. This is all I shall want if I am kept here a week, therefore, I hope the trunk has not started. In the store room you will find a little black bottle marked "whiskey J.B." Ask Mr. J. to fill it with his good wine and put it in the basket, also a loaf of bread. Tie it very securely and start it off tomorrow or Wednesday.

Your Father talks of going home tomorrow or next day if Uncle is well enough. Netsie will not get off for some time. She looked right pale when we came up but looks very well now. Blanche and Alice and John Nevin were here. I could not see them but met John and Patty in church last night.

I am sorry you did not enjoy your party and hope you had refreshments for them? I sent you a message by Netsie from the station. Did he deliver it? Mke Mr. J. drive you every afternoon and go about and enjoy yourself as much as possible and do not let lonesome or homesick.

Kiss Baby over and over and tell mammy she ought to have him saying Mamma not Bak when I get back. Lots of love to Mr. J. and yourself and hope Eliza and Margaret and John and Peter are all doing well.

Every yours affectionately,

Harriet



-228-

LancasterHistory

very elegant looking young gentleman with a English walking coat and all, I got into the stage and never noticed him again for minute or two when a voice said beside me, "I suppose you don't know me, and turning around behold Nanny Guest and looking further up behold Eddie Clay.

Well, the next morning I was standing at the study window when I saw a little carriage appear and a lady and gentleman riding along in grand style. Well, to my astonishment as soon as they saw me the gentlemen stood up and took off hi hat and the lady commenced waving her handkerchief. Well of course I thought they were some friends of yours so I did not touble myself to do anything but bow but when they got down by the gate I hear the lady say "Alice" so I knew they knew I was not you and just as they got past I recognized Lincoln and Nanny Gerhardt. Oh, was not that delightful.

Well I just wish you had seen Nanny on Sunday. Well you know she is in and out in a bonnet and all together considers herself quite a young lady. I asked her why they did not come down the night before. Oh, she siad it was such a fearful night. It was not raining a particle but was a rather damp night. And then another thing I was standing beside Jenny Rowland talking to Lincoln when Nanny came up to me and said, "Ho how is Lodie?" Now was not that for Jenny's benefit when she never called you Lodie in her life.

But I must stop talking about her for I only get excited for nothing. Now Lodie please come home right soon son't you for I am crazy to see you again and have one of our old talks.

Your affectionate Sister

ALICE

NETSIE TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, MAY 26TH, 1868

My dear Lode,

You gave me not only a very severe but a very unjust rub in your last letter to Cousin Harriet, for I am kept very busy and as Cousin H is writing to Mamie every day I have not considered it so necessary to write. I got your lovely little note enclosed in a letter to Mrs. J. and was truly glad to hear from you once more. what a time you are having as head of the Park Street House. I dare say a good deal of your time is spent in Mr. Buck's society. It does really seem as if you and I had left our home for good. But never mind the time is coming when we too will participate in "the glad meetings round the joyous hearth" I hope. Uncle has not been well today, and is still very weak. He is a great deal better than when Cousin H. came up. Father is still here by expects to go on Thursday should Uncle continue better. We will miss him dreadfully.

I expect Cousin Buck will be here towards the end of the week, and then Mr. J. wrote he would be up some day. I wrote to Cousin Buck to let Mr. J. now what day he will be here so that there can be one gentleman with us all the time. Don't you think that is the best plan? I think you have a good deal of company lately, haven't you? I am real glad of it for it would be very lonely for you otherwise. I was so much surprised to hear that Jim Carroll was confirmed only now. I was under the impression he was a member of the church when I was there. Lode please tell



me does he ever say anything about me? Our James seems to have had a very pleasant little visit to Baltimore. I had a nice long letter from him this morning. He looked so well I think, don't you? He seems to be in excellent spirits, and I am so glad to see it. Is it not lovely to see bright weather once more. I am sitting up with Uncle and just writing with a book on my lap so you must excuse lead pencil.

Wednesday morning. Uncle had a bad night again last night and although he seems stronger than he did yesterday he is not as strong as he was in the beginning of the week. We are going to speak to Doctor Carpenter today with Uncle's consent to consult another physician about his case. I think it will be a comfort to know what someone else thinks of it. Mr. Baker was here yesterday and is coming up again tomorrow. Lode when we get home won't it be elegant to find every place so nicely fixed up.- Our room for instance!

Cousin Harriet is very anxious to get home but of course cannot think of such a thing until Uncle is decidedly better. The longer she has to stay the longer we have to stay from our home. You have to stay until she gets home, and I have to stay until she gets back here in the summer. Lode you must give a great deal of love to both Goughy and Mrs. Shippen. and tell them I would certainly have written them before this had I not been so very busy ever since Uncle took sick. Among other things there are so many letters to be answered of friends inquiring for Uncle.

I hope you will be satisfied with this letter as Cousin H talks of writing you. As soon as Uncle gets a little better I will write you a good long letter. and talk about a good many little things that I do not feel like writing about this morning.

Believe me ever your devoted

NETS

A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

ALTOONA, MAY 29TH, 1968
FRIDAY EVENING

Dearest Lodi,

I am writing this in my office at half past eleven o'clock at night, and Gard is sitting opposite to me, writing home.- We have just returned from a Soiree Musicale at Mr. Thomspson's where we spent a very pleasant evening.-

I only received you very interesting letter of last Tuesday this evening a few minutes before starting for Mrs. Thompson's. Mr. Johnston must have carried it around in his pocket for a couple of days. Give him a good scolding.

I am very glad to hear that you Uncle is getting better – from what James said I had fear that he might be in a dangerous condition.

I a also very glad to hear, dear Lody, that you are likely to go home either tomorrow or Monday.- I am very anxious to see you again. I shall go to Philadelphia tomorrow night as I have business appointment there on Monday or Tuesday.- I do hope that you will be at home then, so that I can see you



this time. Won't you please write to me as soon as you receive this and tell me when you will start. You will receive this on Saturday evening or Sunday morning. If you write and have the letter mailed that day I will receive it on Monday.- If you address it to the care of Mr. Heizman, 1635 Chestnut Street. If I don't hear from you I shall take it for granted that you have gone home on Saturday, and will at any rate go to meet the train arriving at half past one on Monday, in case you should come that day.- I shall probably be in Philadelphia the greater part of next week.

I don't really believe either that Miss Lottie told that to Miss Becky Stekly, Miss Becky would not hesitate to invent a fib of that kind.- She has probably heard it from some one else, and may have asked Miss Lottie about it.

I think James was looking well and he was in very good spirits. He gave me his photograph taken with three young ladies – "Tidiontess"- I must show it to you.- I intend to have him cut out, and framed by himself.-

No, I don't want you to get any thinner. You cannot change for the better, my darling. You are perfectly beautiful now.-

Adieu, and don't forget to write to me at once dear Lody as I am very anxious to know when I can see you.

Ever yours.

Alex J. Cassatt

ANNIE BUCHANAN TO LOIS BUCHANAN

OXFORD PARSONAGE
MAY 29TH, 1868

My dear Lodie,

Your letter to Alice came yesterday and we are very much interested in hearing of how you are getting on in the nursing line. We were very much disappointed last night when Father came home from Wheatland, to hear that Uncle was so much more unwell that Cousin Harriet would not be able to go home this week, and consequently that you would not be able to get home as soon as we hoped to see you. We all think that if she is to be detained longer that she ought to send for the Baby to Wheatland and you ought to intimate as much, for it is a great responsibility for you to have the baby so long. It is very nice that you have been able to keep him this long, as poor Uncle has been so sick, and you have been able to do so much for him. We feel very uneasy from what we hear from Father for fear he will never be better. He seems so very slow in recovering, and yesterday morning seemed so very unwell. I sincerely hope, however, he may tet take a turn.

Father has been away from home so long that we were sincerely glad to him. I hope he may be able to stay at home for a while now.

We have got very nearly fixed up now though we are still not quite through the papering. The dining room is to be done yet, and part of the hall, and most provokingly Schumacher is not to be here until Monday. The painters have to come for a little while yet too, but we consider ourselves quite fixed as we are back in our rooms again, and they look so nice and clean and new. You may be



thankful you have been away during all this mess as it has been terrible.

Mother started off to town the other day to choose a paper for the dining room with Harriet much to our amusement. She and Alice drove Harriet down to Frankford and on the way Harriet persuaded her just to get in the car and go in with her, which she at last concluded to do, though she was by no means dressed in her best. They were in town only about an hour, but Mother seemed to enjoy it very much, and she has been none the worse of it since. She is a great deal better and goes about everywhere.

I went into town on Wednesday to hear Mrs. Kimball read, who is perfectly delightful. Miss Fox was so kind as to send me a set of tickets for the whole course, but I shall not be able to hear any of the others. She read the *Merry Wives of Windsor* and made it very funny, but I must say it is not a very decent play, and it amused me to see that not only was I there but ever so many clergymen, and other people who I know were very strict were present, and we all seemed to enjoy it very much.

Willie went to town today, and is going to stay all night, and go to hear her this evening, and if no one else goes in he will go tomorrow afternoon to hear Matinee. I am sorry you are not at home to go.

I went to see Mrs. Cook while I was in town, and found her able to sit up but still very weak. You know she has been stuck in town at her Aunt Elizabeth's for a month and from her appearance, I fear it will be sometime yet before she gets home. I also was at Mrs. Thomson's and saw her. Lottie and Chrissie are both in New York, and have been for about three weeks. Lottie is much better though her ankle is still very weak. Mr. Thomson is very unwell and has been confined to bed for nearly two weeks, with his old complaint and suffering very much. Lottie is expected home tomorrow and I hope she will come as I think her Aunt would like very well to have her at home, though she cannot do much more than keep her company.

We had a note from Miss Wheeler the other day, telling us that she expects to sail for Europe on the 10th of June in company with Dr. and Mrs. Colt, and may be gone until January. I do hope the trip may be of great service to her. It would be very nice if she would come home quite strong and well. Another of our friends is to sail probably in the same vessel viz. Mr. Emory. He and Mr. Benson are going together, and I don't know who is to pay the piper, but probably Mr. Anderson as Mrs. Emory says he has been at Mr. E. for sometime to go, on account of his health. Everybody we know will be in Europe if it keeps on. I think we will have to go soon or we will be altogether out of fashion. I am much obliged to you for my part of the invitation to the Tableous, and will accept it with pleasure, but will not begin to get my things ready until we are entirely through with fixing up the house.

We received cards the other day to William Robbins' wedding, which is to take place in the St. Paul's Church Alexandria on the 5th or 10th of June, I don't remember which. Will you go? The invitation are gotten up "regardless," and judging from them the bride must be "a most elegant lady," Her name is Miss Maria Marshall Weeks.

Rush was here on Wednesday evening, the first time for three week. I think he will be very glad to see you home again. I think too your Sunday School will be



very glad to see you and poor little things I think they need you. As I don't think Alice Waugh and Annie Emory get along with them very well.

We had a visit over Sunday from the Rev. Barker, who made himself quite agreeable as possible, and preached a very good sermon, and one which was very much admired. He asked for music in the evening, but I don't think he admired our music as much as he did yours, He went down to Cresentville on Sunday evening, and thundered away there as if he were preaching to some one up at Mr. Evans.

Have you seen anything more of Miss Leeds? I believe her sister Mrs. Hurd is in Baltimore now.

Harriet is getting ready to go in to town to stay all night at Mrs. Thomson's. She seemed to want her to come and I have urged her to go partly on Mrs. T's account, and partly on her own as she is so tired out with this never ending house fixing. By the way, I suppose you are aware are you that you never answer the last letter she wrote you. I don't know what could have been the reason that you never answered it.

I believe that I have now told you all the news; and I have only to add that we are looking most anxiously for your return, and are growing quite desperate about it. You had better let Mr. J. know plainly that the Baby will have to go to Wheatland as Mother is not going to consent to your staying longer than into next week. There is no reason why he cannot be at Wheatland and with his Mother.

Hoping to see you very soon, and with a great deal of love from all –
Your affectionate sister
ANNIE

NETSIE BUCHANAN TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND
SUNDAY, MAY 31ST, 1868

My dear Lodie,

As it is Sunday I am not going to write you a letter, but just a few lines to tell you Uncle is very sick and that Mr. Johnston thinks he will not go home for the present. Uncle is stronger than he was but inflammation of the bladder has set in and he suffers very much at times. The doctor told us this morning he considered him in a very critical condition, however, that he still had hopes. Mr. Johnston wants you to please let Joe know that he will not be home for the present till he sees how Uncle is going to be.

You must not worry yourself too much, but I thought you ought to know the state of Uncle's health for if anything should happen to Uncle and you were unprepared for it, you would be so shocked. I think if I were you I would not go any place or have much company about for a few days for Lodie dear I am very much afraid the worst has not come. Oh! won't it be a dreadful break up if poor dear Uncle should be taken away? Mr. J. arrived safely last night and Cousin Buck the night before. The both say you are looking so well. I am going to telegraph to Father to come up tomorrow. Good bye in great haste, your affectionate sister,

HARRIET LANE JOHNSTON TO LOIS BUCHANAN WHEATLAND, THURSDAY

My dear Lodie,

I send you so many messages that it is almost like writing to you every day. Just after I wrote you on Monday, yours of Friday arrived. Where it had been wandering I know not, perhaps it took a peep at Altoona before getting her say but I could see nothing in its appearance to indicate so long a journey. You arranged the work admirably. When the bibs are done if you and Mr. Johnston conclude they are all right, you might have Baby 4 more made, make in all half a dozen. Give the material to John to take to the Sisters.

You have done wonders in the way of house cleaning and I suppose by this time you are quite through. I hope Mrs. Johnston gave you some assistance by seeing Mrs. Sturgis herself about the parlor carpets.- If not, I am sure they have been well attended to. I do not think they need do more than weekly cleaning in the parlors until the glasses are put up. I want Margaret, however, to take all the covers off the furniture and give it a good brushing and airing and as much oftenter as she can. When well cleaned she can cover the tables, screen, etc. The covers are either in the lowest drawer of the bureau next to Mr. J's room or in the 3rd story linen closet. She will find there also covers for all the chairs, sofa, etc. in the different rooms on 2nd and 3rd storys, let her brush and clean the things well and put the covers on them. Inquire if all the garretts have been thoroughly cleaned, windows washed and all the windows on the stairs leading to John's room and the window on the landing leading to 3rd story – have these all done, and the linen closet and my hat closet next to it cleaned and I think you are done. I do not think any of the other closets need keep you if you want to go out. The woolen things from my closet might remain out a little while and if I do not get back, they can be put on top of Mr. J's things in truck. The blankets which are not in use should be well shaken and put in the cedar chest in turpentine. There was one in Mary's room to be sent to the wash, perhaps Margaret forgot it.

When she has nothing else to do, give her my pink wrapper to rip up entirely. Make Peter clean ever closet in his pantry – high up and low down – and the lower ones where Eliza has her closets, make him remove everything and put all the handsome chine and glass back in the same place and lock the closets giving you the keys. Tell him to keep in the buffet what glass he requires for use. You sent me in trunk everything I can think of that I want. I have asked Mr. J. to bring some other little things which he will tell you of. Tell him to bring also some tomatoes if he can get them as fresh and nice as these. Tell him it would do him good to see how poor dear Uncle enjoys them..of course he cannot each much at a time – 7 or 8 would supply him longer than they would keep fresh. Nothing that has been given has been as greatful and I hope he will not tire of them as he has done of everything else in the way of eating that I can think of unless it is a loaf of bread. Rosanna's bread, however, is very sweet and good now.

I am sorry your dress did not fit but suppose it can be made to do so did you like it otherwise trimming and all?

Dear little Baby. I cannot allow myself to think much about being separated from him and only trust that the good Lord will watch over him and keep him well. I had a good cry over him this morning. Tell Manny if she has any little preparation to make before leaving home, she had better to it whilst I still hope and believe Uncle may recover so as to avoid the necessity of brining Baby on now, still something might happen that he would have to come and she better be ready on Sunday or Monday. I though I would get home this week but we do not think Uncle so well (though better now that he was on Tuesday). The doctor say he is doing very well.

Your Father left this morning to our great trouble, and thought he would see about sending us up a physician to consult with Dr. C. We are expecting Mr. Baker today. I cannot tell you how I long to see "My Beau" which I hope to do tomorrow or Saturday. I do not like him to leave you, but still I know you will spare him for a few days. Do not get down hearted dear Lodie – this state of affairs is very trying for us all, but we must bear it all cheerfully for dear Uncle's sake. What you are doing is for his sake, mine, Mr. J's, and dear Baby's and therefore I know you will not be dull or down hearted. Uncle seems to take such comfort in my being here that all say I could not think of leaving until he gets very much better.

He seems deeply interest in the Baby, inquires for him all the time and yesterday really laughed when I told him how Baby washed his fingers in the finger bowl. He never says anything about his coming however and I know it would disturb him greatly.- He is so sensitive to noises and then the difficulty of getting things properly done here with so much sickness too, is great so that the child is unfortunately better off where he is. And I trust he may only stay well as the greatest comfort to us all.

What does it all mean about Graham Bowdon? Look out or you will have Maggie down on you for I rather think they think and wish him bespoken for Kate P. I think you owe Mrs. Kenna a visit indeed I know you do so you might take the Baby and give her my love and thanks. You are a trump about accounts and everything else. Does Mr. J. deliver all messages. Scold him if he does not. Netsie tells me of ever so many pretty songs that you have not sung for me and if we live to get together again I want to hear them all.

I am so glad to hear such good accounts of Mary. I think she is devoted and most careful of the little darling. I wish I could look in upon you all now and in doing so leave the dear man here in health and strength. It is raining again today – to settle the dust I suppose. Sunshine would help Uncle greatly – but there is nothing in the atmosphere to give him strength.

There was a white body with tucks in the wash that I want you to take. It will do for you to wear under you black sack if nothing else. Please send also my little plaid watch stand from my dressing table, a card almanac from the shelf in my secretary where the books are.-

I do not think I will get a chance to write to Mr. J. today. I have scribbled so long to you. Do let him read this and tell him I love and want to see him. Things look very gloomy here at present, not that I think dear uncle is worse, or that there is more cause for anxiety, but a lingering illness particularly a lingering convalescence is always trying. We must all pray that



it will all come right, and that speedily.

Tell Mr. J. to bring money enough with him to leave me some. I have plenty for the present, but might want more. Kiss my little darling and do not let him do anything naughty. Kiss him and do not let him forget me. Netsie sends her love, she wrote you yesterday. Love to all at Franklin & Monument Streets, and with lots to yourself and Mr. Johnston, believe me ever and always

Yours affectionately

Harriet

Nothing from James Henry yet

HARRIET LANE JOHNSON TO LOIS BUCHANAN WHEATLAND, SATURDAY MORNING

My dear Lodie,

I hope Mr. Johnston will be here this evening and knowing that you will be most anxious to hear about the new disposition of Uncle, I write this morning whilst sitting by Uncle. When your Father left on Thursday he was not certain when he would send up anyone, and if he did who it would be. We heard nothing from nurse, so yesterday morning, after Uncle had passed a miserable night, I telegraphed to Mr. MacAlaster (whom your Father was to see on the subject) to know when the doctor would be up. I thought it most important that there should be no further advice and I am truly thankful that it has been done. I think it has relieved and brightened Uncle though when he heard Dr. Ducasta was to be here, he did not seem to like it at all.

We would all ave so much preferred Dr. Smith, particularly Uncle and myself, but best to get someone from Philadelphia. Dr. Ducosta agrees with Dr. Carpenter that there is no longer any organic disease – but says there is a great muscular and nervous prostration and that he “does not think Uncle will pull through this attack without assistance.” The great difficulty is to get Uncle to take medicine of any kind. He will sometimes swallow it but he worries over it, to such a degree that I know what he has taken has done him more harm than good. He thinks himself, if he is let alone, without medicine, that he will get well, and if he has to take it he will die in four or five days. Strange to say, Dr. D. said the next four days would be very important for him. We mush all pray for him. After all, dr.’s can do but little – and all depends upon nature, how much strength she as left – and upon the mercy of God.

James Henry cam last night in the train that took off Mr. Baker and tonight we hope to have my dear husband. I am constantly thankful to have such good news of my dear little pet. Think of his walking across the floor himself! God Bless him and keep us all in safety these dark trying days.

Mr. J. tells me he has lost one of the cards from my pretty card case in the parlor. Tell Mamie she must hunt it up. She allowed him to take one upstairs, which was all wrong, and took it away. I think I am sure I put it back in the card case. I should be truly sorry to have one gone. Do you remember



when Mr. J. brought me that case at Oxford before we were married?

Netsie sat up last night with Uncle and is now sleeping. It will be my turn tonight, but true to my old follies, I cannot sleep in the daytime – even though I am up all night.- Still it is some rest to lie down.

Were you invited and did you go to Marck's? I hope Miss Rutherford came to dinner? I am delighted that Mr. J. has so good a horse. I think "Sally Pluck" would be a capital name – much better than Queen Bess. I am glad the men were fixing the mantle pieces, and hall. Tell Peter that I hope he will have the hall shining like his silver when I get home. I think everything was done very nicely about the carpets. If the lining was well cleaned, I think it had better go in the carpet room too. Did Mrs. Sturgis object to that?

You must have been delighted to have a good Sermon from Dr. Mahan. Tell him that "a bird who can sing and won't sing must be made to sing," and let this be for his future benefit. Thanks for the things by James Henry. Get Baby's shoes or anything whenever he wants them. I had a great trouble to get any to fit him and picked those up in Howard St, left side where you see lots of little shoes in the window made up. there are several of these stores as you go towards Lexington St. I should love to see him in his N.Y. suit, and wish Mr. J. would bring it up today for me to look at, but carrying might spoil it. There were two or three new blue top knots in Baby's boxes, and about, but whether Mammy can find them I do not know.- They are easy to find in any store. Please have his blue coat and cape well brushed etc. and folded nicely in the box in which it belongs and put in the cedar chest – also his winter hat, feather, gloves, etc. put a little camphor in both boxes and newspaper around them. Perhaps you will find a top knot in the box with his winter hat.

James Henry has gone to Columbia to get another nurse. Thomas has been very faithful, but seems worn out although he does nothing but certain little things that Netsie and I cannot do, and that Uncle will not let any woman do.

I think you have had more good weather than we have had here. There has been but one pleasant day this week and that ended with rain and there have been nothing but clouds and rain and east wind ever since. All this is a great drawback to Uncle's recovery.

I will direct this to the office in the hope that you will get it by Patrick tomorrow (Sunday morning). I wrote to Mr. J. yesterday and Netsie wrote to you. You have gotten everything nicely done about the house. Perhaps this experience may be of benefit to Mr. Cassatt. Netsie sends lots of love and says "bear bravely up that we "you and she' will meet some day," and I say the same thing about you and myself. There is no chance of my getting home with Mr. J. Dear Uncle takes the greatest comfort in my being here, and I could not leave until he is better, with alas! I fear, greatly fear, will not be soon.

Buck brought me excellent accounts of you and Baby and the way you are both looking. Do Emily and Bessy come to see you often? and is everyone good and kind as they ought to be to you? I hop so. Kiss my darling many times for me, and with love to all at Monument & Franklin Sts. Believe me always, dear Lodie.

Yours affectionately,
Harriet



NETSIE TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, MAY 29TH, 1868

My dear Lode,

Cousin Harriet got both your letter of yesterday's and Mr. Johnston and we were very glad to hear that all is well.

Uncle is better than when she wrote to you this morning. Dr. DeCosta from Phila. is to meet Dr. Carpenter here today in between two and three o'clock. We will all be very glad to see Mr. Johnston tomorrow. I won't write more for I am in a great hurry.

Yours ever,

NETSIE



THE WESTER UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

DATE, LANCASTER PA. 1 1868

RECEIVED at Balt. June 1

TO JOSIAH LEO

Care Johnston of Johnston Bros.

MR. BUCHANAN DIED THIS MORNING. LET LODI BE ADVISED. STOP PROFESSOR SMITH. YOU MAY FIND HIM AT CALVER STATION AT TWELVE (12) O'CLOCK.

HENRY

22 ac 98 PAID



-242-

LancasterHistory

LOIS BUCHANAN FROM HER FATHER EDWARD Y. BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, JUNE 1ST, 1868

My dear Lois,

You are, before this, aware that you Uncle is no more. He expired this morning at about 8 ½ o'clock. he it to be buried on Thursday at 3 o'clock. You will, of course, wish to come to the funeral and I want you to come on Wednesday.- come by Philadelphia. Leave in the morning so as to get to W. Philadelphia in time for the train which leave there at ½ past 2. In that train there will be other members of the family coming, and you can come with them. Bring your trunk with you to W. Phila., and leave it there till you are on you way from here. You can have it checked to W. P. and just leave it there, retaining the check. Be sure if you can to take a train from Balitmore which will take you to W. Phila. otherwise you will have to go from Broad and Pine to W. Phila. Mr. Johnston thinks that, even if the train does not usually stop at W. Phila., that his brother can arrange that it will stop to let you out.

Your Cousin H. and Mr. J. seem to be perfectly willing that you should leave the Baby. They think that will be no risk. Cousin H. wishes you to bring with you the things that Mr. J. wrote you should send by express. Jas. Henry is here, and I suppose all our family exct Rdwd will be here for the funeral. With love form Netsie, I am,

Yr. affect. father

Edw. Y. Buchanan

On further conversation and reflection I think you had better come by Columbia, leaving Baltimore at 12 o'clock

HENRY TO LOIS BUCHANAN

WHEATLAND, JUNE 1ST 1868

My dear little Lodi,

Joe will have communicated to you the sad intelligence of your Uncle's Death which took place most peacefully this morning at 9 o'clock. Your Father was telegraphed for yesterday but has not yet come.

Harriet and Netsie are as well as they have any right to expect after their mental and physical exertions.

Harriet wishes you to send a dress and 2 black shawls and whatever of her mourning things you find in the green camphor trunk and in the large black trunk in the 3rd story back room. The keys are in my basket or in trunks or in drawer of the little table in Baby's room. It they cannot be sent by Tuesday evening do not send them.

All send love, do write daily Miss dear Baby. Yours ever dear Lodie

HENRY

Hattie – Please send four or five pairs of muslin drawers in wardrobe in hall-left side.



A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

ALTOONA, JUNE 3RD, 1868

Dearest Lody,

I can't tell you, dear Lody, how surprised and shocked I was when on Monday evening Mr. Heizman handed me the Evening Bullitin containing the announcement of your uncle's death.- From what you said in your last letter, I had hoped that he was in a convalescent state, I assure you I have not felt so badly for a long while as I did when the news of his death came so suddenly to me.

Although I had seen him but a few times, yet I knew him sufficiently well to have conceived a very warm and respectful attachment for him, and I shall always gratefully remember the very great kindness with which he treated me on the few occasions when it was my privilege to meet him.- I assure you, dear Lody, that I sympathise with you very sincerely in the loss which you have sustained, and which I know you must feel very severely.- but it must be a great comfort to you to know that he died at a ripe old age, after having lived a pure and honorable life, devoted to the service of his country.

I too feel very sorry for Miss Hetty – what a dreadful loss it will be for her.- She will feel entirely alone in the world now.

I pity you dear Lody, shut up alone in that large dark house, with no company but you own sad thoughts.- But recollect the words of you song, "Some Days must Be Dark and Dreary." I suppose that It will not be long now before you will be untied with your family again. I have not heard from James, but suppose of course that he will be in Lancaster to attend the funeral.- I shall probably see him before he returns.

Adieu, my darling, Adieu-

ALEX J. CASSATT

A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

ALTOONA, JUNE 7TH, 1868
SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Dearest Lody,

I am writing this in the house – they are repairing the hotel and it was becoming so very unpleasant that I concluded to fit up a couple of bedrooms for the past week. We will take our meals at the hotel but find it much pleasanter being here than there.

I have been very much interested in the account of your Uncle's funeral and in reading the editorial in the newspaper on his character and public services. It must be a great consolation to you to know that already the people are commencing to do him justice. I have always believed that history would vindicate his course, and it is gratifying to see that already, even his political opponents are beginning to do so.



Mrs. Lloyd the wife of one of Mrs. Wilson's brothers, has been paying Mrs. Wilson a visit.- She is very agreeable and lady like and quite young.- she is only twenty three although she has been married five years! I have been doing what I could to help Mrs. Wilson to make her visit pleasant. I have taken her out riding several time.- she riding the pony- she rides very well and manages the pony nicely.

I do so long to see you again dear Lody. Are you still in Baltimore? I suppose so or you would have written to me.- I shall at any rate address this letter there. I am going to Williamsport on Tuesday, and shall be in Philadelphia on Wednesday morning.- Will you be at home then, and will it be agreeable to you if I go out to see you? Please write to Mr. Heizman's care, 1635 Chestnut Street. I have not heard from James. I suppose he attended your Uncle's funeral, but I do not know whether he has returned to Tidionte or not. I hope not as I would like to see him before he goes back

Goodbye my darling and do let me see you again soon.-

ALEX J. CASSATT

A. J. CASSATT TO LOIS BUCHANAN

ALTOONA, JUNE 12TH, 1868
SUNDAY EVERING TEN O'CLOCK

Dearest Lodie,

You see I am again writing to you on Sunday, but at least I am honest and confess it. I intended to have written to you yesterday night, but was prevented from done so, and I do not want to put of writing till tomorrow as I received your letter this morning and want to answer it at once.

What prevented my writing last night was that as I was sitting with my sister and several other ladies on the porch of the Logan House at about eleven o'clock there was an alarm of fie at the shops, and on running over there I found that there was a fie in the upholster's shop, where all the furniture, carpets, and so forth for the special car were stored.- Did you ever hear of any thing so provoking? In a very few minutes we got two streams of water on the fire and soon put it out, but a good deal of the material for the car was ruined. I do not know when I was more provoked - I did not get to bed until two o'clock, and was over at the shops at six this morning.- I think we will get the car out at the time fixed after all.- It is a thing of no importance really, but when one make up ones mind to do a thing, it is not pleasant to fail.

I did not forget the bundle I am to take to Miss Birdie Foster. but know that I should be in Philadelphia again before going t Pittsburgh, and intended to get it then.- However if you have send it in to Mr. Heizmann's it is just as well, as I shall telegraph him in the morning, and if it is there, I will get him to send it to me, and I will forward it to Pittsburgh as you do not wish me to call on the young lady there is no necessity of my keeping the bundle until I go to Pittsburgh myself.- I can send it there at any time.

Your letter reached me in time to stop me from writing to James; indeed I has not intended writing him until after seeing you again, but I am very glad

