

No 2

I really have not much of any thing more to write to night. Still

I must stay in the Office an hour longer - I'm tired of work - I have some sewing here - and my thoughts are so much with you since receiving your letter this morning - I might as well write if you will excuse me for it when I've not much to say.

I have been writing a letter for mother to night - to her cousin John Miller in Kingsford Mass. - He is an old gentleman - and I hardly know what to say.

Our Crockett brother John Buck is here with his wife from New York. Rosie Perie is very happy. Peter Gray has just been in to sit & chat a while - - What nice times we need to have in the

Old Post Office - when so mad
Lee - he is going to Boston - to get
work. - They are making an
addition in back of Beall Block
and when it is finished I believe

My young intend to rent it.
By the way, it is ripe in the
family way again, - my near
her time too.

Kate D. has been into day
and she has not said a word
about getting married so I can't
know when the wedding is to be -
Angelina had been making
her a visit this afternoon.

Only think rain all this week,
I wrote you in the letter I sent you
this week that the boys had gone on
a fishing expedition - we thought
they would not stay long, as the
weather had been so bad - It seems
they have not come yet, and here
it is Friday night.

The Cal brought me a bottle of
mine when he came home from
Hamburg. It is nice & agrees
with me (when I am sick) better
than that used to that our Jones sent
to father & I took most of it myself.

What was not just gave to take father's
present to myself. Was it?

The first of this month I took some
paine which I thought did me good
& I got along quite comfortably - I

promised to write you, so I will -
but I hope you will not see your

husband every thing - you know they
say that mine always do. Are you
an exception? Miss Smass has

been to Boston, she bought for me
a skirt & a pair of drawers, made some
thing in the form of corsette, but

with out the bones, it also has straps
for the shoulders. I have not put
it on yet, but I'm no ornish ~~that~~ but
what I shall like it.

My sides continue to ache. do
I feel I can't pursue it. what
would you do, how my sides
unwind or give them to some one
else? Lute Fiske says
he wants me to tell you that
he is ready at any time to
fulfill his promise to you, when
he hears from you.

Father says he is glad to
hear of your good luck &
happiness. He expects to visit
Enghell & he hopes he shall
be able to see you here -

Cousin Fred Cushman has
been to see us. stopped only
a short time, was on his
way to Andover to see Harry
Cushman - Father has

come to take me home (I usually
ride) so my dear I must
say good night. Adieu
Your sincere Cousin
Levy Beebe P. B.

May 27
1866

[May 27, 1866]

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I really have not much of any thing more to write to night. Still I must stay in the Office an hour longer -- I'm tired of work I have some sewing here -- and my thoughts are so much with you since receiving your letter this morning -- I might as well right if you will excuse me for it when I've not much to say.

I have been writing a letter for mother to night to her cousin John Millett in Kingsboro Mass. He is an old gentleman -- and I hardly knew what to say.

Mrs Crocketts brother John Buck is here with his wife, from New York, Rosie posie is very happy.

Peter Gray has just been in to sit & chat a while -- What nice times we used to have in the

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Old Post Office -- when Jo was here -- he is going to Boston -- to get work. -- They are making an addition on back of Beall Block and when it is finished I believe Henry Young intends renting it. By the way. His wife is in the family way again. -- very near her time too.

Kate D__ has been into day and she has not said a word about getting married so I dont know when the wedding is to be -- Angelia had been making her a visit this afternoon.

Only think rain all this week,

I wrote you in the letter I sent you this week that the boys had gone on a fishing expedition -- we thought they would not stay long, as the weather has been so bad -- It seems they have not come yet, and here it is Friday night.

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The Col brought me a bottle of wine when he came home from Haverhill. It is nice & agrees with me (when I am sick) better than that used to that Mr Jones sent to father & I took most of it myself. that was not just fare to take fathers present to myself, was it?

The first of this month I took some [illegible] which I thought did me good & I got along quite comfortably. I promised to write you, so I will -- but I hope you will not tell your husband every thing -- you know they say that wives always do. Are you an exception? Mrs Small has been to Boston. She brought for me a skirt supporter, made some thing in the form of corsetts, but with out the bones. it also has straps for the shoulders. I have not put it on yet, but I've no doubt but what I shall like it.

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My sides continue to ache -- do all I can to prevent it. what would you do, have my sides removed or give them to someone else? Lute Fisher says he wants me to tell you that he is ready at any time to fulfill his promise to you, when he hears from you.

Father says he is glad to hear of your good luck & happiness, his respects to Capt Mighels & he hopes he shall live to see you here.

Cousin Fred Cushman has

been to see us. stopped only
a short time, was on his
way to Andover to see Henry
Cushman. Father has
come to take me home (I usually
ride) so my dear I must
say good night. As ever
Your sincere Louisa Lue
To my Nellie Bly

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