



Mr. Eliza. Butler.
Care. Ambrose W. Tucker.
Fair Haven,
Minnesota

shall commence next week
It is very cold here for the
season it has been raining
for the last five days
but the Sun made
its appearance again
this morning which
gave things a cheerful
aspect - see more
Archibald will commence
building a new beam
nest - I shall
take away the old
one - My best wishes
to your husband
By my best - excuse
I had writing for
my pen is very
poor and I took
but little time -
Write soon -
The Post-Office Agent
Florida

Cherryfield May 15th 1869

My Dear Lady

I have long neglected
to write you also to acknowledge
the photographs you sent. I was
delighted to have them. I had just
had a present of an Album. So I
put them in it. At the time
I received your letter I was sick with
a cold. Since then I have had company
most of the time. So with all the rest
of my cares I find but little time to
visit to my friends. I often think
of you all and would like much
to see you. You spoke of visiting -
Maine this summer. We shall all

be very happy to see you and your
Husband. I can hardly realize that
you are married. I am very glad Mr
Butter has left the Army. for I can-
not feel reconciled to any of my
friends being engaged in this
unjust and unholy war. Only
think how many of our young
men have been cut down since
this rebellion commenced. I am
tired of hearing the cry of war. but
there seems to be no other prospect
before us. It is very still here as
in most other places. There has been
a great many changes since you
left here. a great many of your
young friends and acquaintances
have died. your uncle Daniels folks
have been deeply afflicted. their
next eldest son is now just gone
in consumption. I do really pity
them. I can not tell you much
about the girls of your acquaintance

I Sometimes see Luinda Fickett and
Huldah Wakefield. they are both
engaged. presume you know all
about it. as you correspond with
them. and if all stories are true
Jane is engaged to Albert Hamlin
He has gone to California. also -
Chandler Willey and Ebb Lathrop -
Abiya Willey is in Coachs dress make
-ing - putia and had live in the
House with Samuel Adams have one
little girl. I suppose you have -
Sarahs little ones at Gine House
often I would like to see them. Give
much love to Sarah from us all
You of course have heard of the death
of Nathans little girl - a great many
died at the same time with the same
disease. It has been very sickly here
the last two years. for two months
past we have had the Small pox
but there has been but one death
Doct Porter our physician was very

Sick did not expect him to live
for some days but he is now
able to go about a Mr Tracy came
home from the Army with it
he belonged to Lunk and about
every-body had it at that place
So Grand Ma with you now, give
a great deal of love to her. Tell
her - Fannie and Freddie want
to see her very much and we
all do. We all send much love
to to your Father and Mother
and a large share to Ambrose
We cannot get our photographs
taken here but will the first
time we go out of town and
send them to you.

Weather came home last September
seems nicely - Sends love to you
all - Do you see Mrs Patten often
remember me to her. We hear
she has a fine boy. I suppose
you have done farming. We -



Mrs. P. F. Butler

Fair Haven

Minnesota

Detroit May 24th 1863

Dear Sister Eliza

I embrace the present opportunity to answer your letter we are all very well George has gone to Ohio in the country we have acquaintances there he left last Wednesday his health was quite good of late I think the country will agree with him we have not heard from ^{him} but will soon —

I am ^{very} sorry to learn that your health is so poor I hope it is nothing dangerous or alarming I hope to hear that you are better when you write again

I did rec^d that letter that contained Nellie's letter she was very much pleased with it I have not used it yet,

Mrs Willard has got her teeth her husband is in Nashville Tenn.

Mrs Goodrich is going to have her teeth

soon Josie went to Church with me,
today Mr Lewis is going to be gone for
a few weeks we shall miss him
the fashions for bonnets are about the
same they were last season the top
of the front is a little ~~boarder~~ boarder
I have a fine split straw it is not
trimmed yet. I have not got that new
silk dress yet but I expect to get it
I had a letter from Joanna not
long ago I dont think she is getting
any better if she should fail very fast
and there should be a prospect that she
will not live I shall try and go to
see her this summer or fall I shall
not stay long and shall not go if
she improves I had a letter from
Isabel she says she think she will
become entirely helpless she has a
good apitile and looks well.

I have been very busy this spring I
have cleaned house all myself alone

you will call it good write as often as you can, you in love
Frank

I think I shall take these lessons
this summer after I get rested I
cheered the barn yesterday and
it about used me up we had
our parlours papered this spring
they look first rate. I wish you
could come here again this summer
I want to see you real bad.

The trees and scrubby around ~~the~~
house looks beautiful I am in
front chamber looking out on the tops
of the trees the snowball are all
out but are not every white yet

I like to have forgotten to tell you
that I had a boarder Mr Amos Stevens
is in here to work he went home
last night Nellie went with him
to see Maggy I miss her very much
we have a still house today, John
is very well and sends love to all
tell Frank that I will write to him next
time I will send you my picture I think

Sister Eliza

Annah has handed
this letter to me to send to you
& you may think yourself well
off that it did ^{not} lay in my
pocket for a week or so
before if was put in the office

Here is her picture for you
is it not a beauty - if you
behave yourself & be a good wife
for 10 or a Dozen years you may
perhaps make as good a picture
yourself - Any how take good
Care of yourself & Frank & if
the Indians should trouble you
again just pack up & come right
along here we will take good care
of you Give my love to all & dont
forget your uncle John



Mrs B. F. Butler,
Fair Haven
Maine.

Direct to
Port Gayden
N.Y.

Port Gayden, N.Y.
May 24th or 25th
1863.

I ought to have answered
your kind letter, a long time ago,
dear Eliza, but I waited, hoping to
have an opportunity to have a pho-
tograph taken for you, but the
fates seem to be against me, I do
not see that I will have any oppor-
tunity of visiting an artist before
the close of my school, unless I
suspend for a day, & go by stage,
& I fear that would not please the
powers that be, in the district,
I have been teaching three
weeks, have been home once, do
not expect to go again for three
weeks longer, I am 10 or 12 miles
from home, I get lonely enough
sometimes,

When I came from my boarding home last Monday, I came with Esther & her girls, who were on their way to "Father Hebb's." It was such a grief to us to have them go, I fear it will be a long, long weary time ere we shall see them again, I can not think of them without tears, It is hard, that while all the rest of us are near each other Esther should be so far away, & I can't be reconciled to it at all.

Thinking about them, and worrying about Ma, who was quite worn out with care and anxiety, & who I expect every day to be on her back in bed, makes me rather doleful, particularly as I am not very well this spring, You'd be surprised to know how thin I am, My face is of the hatchet style, (a-la Wm Pices). I've been sorry I've taken a school, but since I did engage one, shall go through with it of course.

Anna, I suppose is still at St
Cloud, I wrote to her a long time ago,
but have recd no letters yet, hope
she does not intend dropping me.

These charming days, are re-
freshing, though warm. The trees
are beautiful in their brightest flush
of green, I wish I were out in one of
the groves now, I think I could write
better in the green shade, The caroling
of the birds, the rustling of the leaves,
the quiet & hush would soothe &
rest me, but you will call me sentiment-
tal, I believe you are not so rural in
your tastes as I, but I always loved
nature, I remember Lake Sylva, with
a beautiful gem - a pearl in emerald
setting, its pellucid waters so tranquil in
their resting place, with scarce a ripple
to mar their glassy beauty, and sur-
rounding the green shores that rose
around it, maple & cedar festooned
with grape vines, peace seemed to

emanate from it & settle down in my heart, At such times one feels ashamed of the little ease, & trivialities, one allows to annoy and harass one, & desires for a better & purer life arise, It is looking up, through nature, to Nature's God,

I thought of you, while picking arbutus flowers - May blossoms, you call them, & wished I could send you a noyset;

I hear you are keeping house, Why do you not ask me in to take tea with you, some of these pleasant afternoons? We would have a nice chat about everything interesting, I wish you could come & see me. If ever you come east you must certainly come to Beauntingham, Oh! would we not enjoy a chat, a long visit together,

I hope "Indian on the brain" will not prevail as extensively as last fall, I'm sure, were I there, I never could survive another attack,

I saw one of my particular friends yesterday, for the first time since my return, He is a widower about 45 & gray. His sister thinks I resemble his deceased wife. Where?!

Remember me with much regard to Mr Butler, & your mother & sister, Write soon to your true & loving friend, Mary.



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