



Antoinette Porter King and
Family Papers.

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Six
GROUP EIGHT

BACKGROUND INFORMATION

for

LETTERS EXCHANGED BETWEEN

ANTOINETTE PORTER KING & SELAH SAMUEL KING

These four letter, written between 1889 and 1895 by mother and son, are among the last correspondence we have from Antoinette. Indeed, the last letter, dated April 8, 1895, was written by Antoinette a little under a year before her death and to this date is the final letter in the collection.

Selah's letters to his mother were written on the letterhead of THE JASPER JOURNAL, a newspaper he had founded the previous year.

Selah Samuel King was born October 15, 1864 in Adams, Walworth County, Wisconsin, the son of William V. & Antoinette P. King. He was born while his father was serving in the army during the Civil War. His birth and infancy were recorded in some detail in the exchange of letters between his parents. (Group Four) He was also frequently mentioned in other family letters throughout the collection.

When Selah was two years old his family settled on their homestead in Wisconsin Township, Jackson County, Minnesota. A few years later they moved into the town of Jackson, where his father served for many years as County Auditor. Selah grew up and was educated in Jackson.

In the spring of 1885 he moved to Pipestone, Minnesota, and began his career as a printer, working in the office of the REPUBLICAN. In 1888 he was in the new town of Jasper, Minnesota, launching the JASPER JOURNAL from a hurriedly built building he himself helped construct. The first issue of the paper, a five column quarto, was dated July 25, 1888. The paper continued under his management until 1914.

Selah was appointed postmaster of Jasper in 1888 and held that position for most of the 22 years he lived there.

In 1898 he was married to Carrie Jane Ramsdell in Flandreau, South Dakota. Six children were born to them, of whom four survived to adulthood.

In 1915 Selah moved his family to Flandreau, where he

purchased the MOODY COUNTY ENTERPRISE. He published that paper until his untimely death.

He died on May 10, 1920 at the age of 56 and was buried in Union Cemetery, Flandreau.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Letter #80 January 27, 1889 Selah H. King to Antoinette P. King

Levi--Levi Coombe, married in 1888 in Walworth County to Selah's cousin Leonora Porter. *(She was the daughter of Lebbeus Porter, Antoinette's brother and Nellie King Porter Baird, William King's sister. Leonora and Levi were living in Jasper in 1890, and her mother was living with them.)*

Leo--relationship unknown

John Davies--an early editor of the REPUBLIC newspaper in Jackson

John--Selah's brother, John Lebbeus King, age 19, apprenticing with his brother to learn the newspaper trade. *(He later became owner and editor of the JACKSON COUNTY PILOT for over 50 years)*

Will--Selah's brother, Willie Porter King, age 22. *(He was an early photographer in Jasper and Jackson. In the summer of 1888 he attached a tent attached to the building Selah was erecting to house the JASPER JOURNAL, and opened a photography business there. He later built a studio in Jasper which he maintained until 1896).*

Letter #81 June 2, 1889 Selah S. King to Antoinette P. King

John--as before

Leonora--as before

Letter #82 September 24, 1889 Selah S. King to Antoinette P. King

Kittie--Selah's cousin Kittie Davies, age 6, daughter of his

father's sister Nellie (King) & Ed Davies. *(The family lived in Pipestone, where Ed Davies was an early settler and developer, later president of the bank.)*

Nell--Kittie's mother, as above

Letter #88 April 8, 1895 Antoinette P. King to Selah S. King

Nettie--Antoinette Barney, age 16, named for her Aunt Antoinette *(She was the daughter of Eliza King & Mitchell Barney)*

Aunt E.--Eliza (King) Barney, as before

Clara--Eliza's daughter, Clara Lucy Barney, age 27, married to Jackson Bushnell

Maude--Eliza's daughter, Maude E.A. Barney, age 20 *(married soon after this letter to Burr K. Ellis)*

Nellie--Antoinette's sister-in-law, Nellie (King) (Porter) Baird *(widowed for a second time & living at this time in Jasper)*

Obed Wilson--Antoinette's cousin, about 60 years old. *(He was the son of her mother's sister Mary Dan & William Wilson. He was a continuing link to the Dan family on Long Island and often mentioned in the Group Two letters)*

John--as before

Letter #19

From: Eliza King

To: Antoinette Porter King

Adams, April 29, 1861

Dear Nette

You did not expect a letter from me so soon did you! And on pink paper too. Well I have got so much news to tell you that I cannot wait any longer. We have got about 90 acres of wheat in and 15 more to put in on the Breaking. Will probably finish Wednesday night.

There is great excitement about the "War". They have meetings about it at the "Harbor" (?). There is one Wed. evening. I will tell you who has enlisted that you are acquainted with Jimmy Adams, Jim Knight, two of the Stewart's boys, Pliny Norcross, and Albert & Walworth Porter. They wrote to Acors (is that spelled right?) Porter to come down to the depot on Wednesday to see them but he did not get the letter until Thursday.

When Mrs. Nourse comes home Vie is coming to stay a week with me. Lucy goes to her school one week from today. We have got a new "batch" of kittens.

I dont mind telling you something else. Mother, Aunt Clarissa, Caroline & Mrs. Bowman went one warm day down on the marsh to see Mrs. Lumb. When they got there the doors were locked and the curtains down. They sit down and staid there quite a while. Pretty soon and when they get down the lane a piece they sat down and in a little while Aunt Clarissa saw some one come out of the house and go toward the Barn. Then they all looked and pretty soon she came back. They scolded all the way home. All the folks laugh at them. The girls were not at home.

Tuesday

Yesterday Mother and Aunt Clarissa and Mrs Bowman went to the "Corners" with eggs. We have grand times now a days.

I forgot to tell you that Lucy met her fate at the party the other night. He has got black hair and is not quite as tall as she I guess. She took such a shine to him she could not stir without he was "dogging her heels," footsteps I mean, and who do you think it was? Why it was Bill Jackson. John Ross looked sideways at him a number of times but Bill would nod his head and whistle "Go it while you're young." We feel very much afraid of losing Lucy. One would think she was sweet sixteen. You must not be surprised if you read an elopement in the papers for I think Bill looks very romantic.

We have made our garden today. Give my love to William and kiss little Nellie and Willie for me. I would give anything to see them. I wish you could see Mother. She will go and get Willie's picture and look at it and say "Bless it, how I would like to see it" and then she looks at Nellie and wonders when she will see her again.

Good bye

from your sister

Eliza

Thursday May 2nd 1861

[The following were written along the edges and bottom of the letter.]

Today we send the Brooms and broomseed. Irve is going to take them to Elmira. In the bag of broomseed we send Libs shirt, Nell's skimmer and a vest for William Mother made out of those old pants and a companion for Nellie Greenwood. Mother wanted to get something for Willie but she could not.

Lucy sends her best love to all and wants you to write to her. Answer my letter as soon as you can. Did you get that card & paper doll in the newspaper?

I directed this letter to you the other day & just now at the last moment I notice I have directed it to Miss A L King.

We have got some books to read. Grace Truman & Katie Weston and we got a book from the Gift Store. Bant (?) Gurley at the trappers of Umbagog.

Jerry husked 6 stacks of corn for William. Cross is husking it.

Nellie your cow gets along first rate. Kiss Willie and Nellie for me.

Mother says tell William & Lib not to enlist for soldiers. Father is sorry you live so near the Mississippi River.

The folks are getting desperate around here about the war. The folks would tar and feather Major Meacham if he was not so old. Mr Harlow got a rope put around his neck and Deck Olds went to Palmyra and took part with the Southern men & they told him they would tar & feather him if he did not leave the Town so he had to go pretty quick. Mr. Holden came here & talked pretty strong for the Southerners. Pa said if any one ever came here & talked as he did again he would tell them to leave the house and never enter it again & he came pretty near telling him so. We are all getting badges made of red white & blue ribbon.

The folks are getting desperate around here about the war. The folks would tear and flatter Major Meacham if he was not so old. Mr. Harlow got a rope put around his neck and Dick took him to Palmyra and hung him. They told him they would give him a feather if he did not leave the town so he had to go pretty quick. Mr. Halliday came here & talked pretty strong for the good people & said that any one who came tried to talk as he did again he would leave the town. He said he would never enter it again & he was coming pretty near letting him go. We are all getting badges made of red, white & blue ribbon.

April 29/1861

Dear Mother -

You do not expect a letter from me or soon did you! I am on fresh paper now. Well I have got so much news to tell you, that I cannot wait any longer. I have got about 90 acres of land and I want to put in on the breaking will probably finish Wednesday night.

There is great excitement about the "War". They have meetings about it at the "Huts", there is one Wednesday. I will tell you who

It's like your corn gets along fine. I'll be sure to get a new one for you. I'll be sure to get a new one for you. I'll be sure to get a new one for you.

I had a letter from Mr. Adams and when they got down the lane a piece they sat down and in a little while Aunt Clarissa saw some one come out of the house and go toward the Barn then they all looked and pretty soon she came back they scolded all their way home all the folks laugh at them the girls were not at home Sunday. Yesterday mother and Aunt Clarissa Mrs. Bowman went to the Corned with eggs we have grand times now a days. I forgot to tell you that Lucy sent for father at the party the other night. He forgot black hair and is not quite as tall as when I was. She took such a shine to him she could not stir without he was digging her heels) footsteps I mean and when so you think it was why it was Bill Jackson John Ross looked is sorry you live so near the Mississippi River.

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 but Bill would nod his head and
 whistle "Go it while you're young"
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 Lucy One would think she was sweet
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 if you read and Elopement in the
 papers for I think Bill looks very
 romantic we have made our
 garden today Give my love to
 William and Kiss little Nellie
 and Willie for me I would give
 anything to see them ~~mother~~
 I wish you could see mother she
 will go and get Willie's picture
 and look at it and say "Bless its
 little nose I would like to see it
 and then she looks at Nellie and
 wonder when she will see her
 again

Good bye

of your sister
 Eliza

Thursday May 2nd 1861
 Today we send the Brown
 and broomseed Dove is
 going to take them to Palmyra
 in the bag of broomseed
 we send Libs shirt - Nellie's
 skimmer and a vest for
 William mother made oak
 of those old pants and a
 companion for Nellie
 Greenwood

mother would be
 get something for Willie
 but she can't and
 they made her look
 like a little and and
 you to write to her
 answer my letter so
 soon or you can
 did you get that cat
 & paper I told you
 in

Letter #19B

From: Elizabeth Annis King

To: Miss Viola C. Porter Batavia Crawford Co Wis

The envelope for this letter has a patriotic theme which no doubt reflects the beginning of the Civil War.

Dec 8th 1861

Dearest Ducky

(How can I write with Nellie pulling and hauling me around and shaking the table so I can scarcely see whether I am writing on paper or on the tablecloth.) I was very glad to receive your dear letter. Getting fat are you. How much do you weigh. Have you arrived at 200 yet. How will you get home. They will be afraid to take you on the Cars for fear of breaking down.

We are having protracted meetings on Round Prairie. Your Ralph has made up his mind to seek salvation, press his way onward and win the prize (Lucy Houghton) so and gain a home (not with his heavenly father) but Lucy Houghton. I think it is a very good thing dont you. Lucy is a Free Methodist.

Lewis Gibbert stayed there t'other night. I suppose you know that Emanuel has come'd (*sic*). Ann Hare is married to the engineer of the Mil. & Miss. R.R.

I am surprised that you should have a lover Vie, forgetting that courageous youth that has gone forth to the battlefield and endangered his life to fight for his beloved country and above all his Viola. Oh Lou thou art a noble youth, thou will win laurels and come back [and] claim the lovely Vie as thy spouse.

Oh Vie forget Ralph. Forget that he was ever born. Many sleepless nights you will pass. Many bitter heart pangs will you experience but maybe it is all for the best.

Don't you wish you could stay with me some night and crawl under the bed down cellar and feast on apples. Aye feast your greedy eyes on apples.

We have got a Kerosene lamp and a shade to it. If you was here I would sit up sparking with you all night some time.

We have got window curtains to our school house, white, and 13 outline maps.

Robert says he would like to write you & wants to know how you like Fred Goessel.

We had a fight the other morning. Lucy told Nell she will tell you.

I am going to meeting tonight to our S.S.

Your father had six sheep die and I guess you know it.

Nancy Rounds is going to live to your house and go to school.

Mother sends her love and wants you to keep your hair straight.

Tell Nell I will write soon.

Yours ever faithful in joy & sorrow

Eliza

Miss Vie C. Porter

I heard that Jim Taylor waits on Oct(?) Bush. I cannot vouch for the truth of it.

Dec 8th 1861.

Dearest Ducky

(How can I write
with Nellie pulling and hauling
me around and shaking the
table so I can scarcely see where
then I am writing on paper
or the tablecloth.) I was very
glad to receive your dear letter
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at 200 yet. How will you get
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and win the prize (Lucy Woughton)
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Woughton I think it is a very
good thing don't you Lucy
is a Free Methodist. Lewis Lib-
bert stayed there 'till night
I suppose you know that Emma
and that cousin Ann Hare
is married to the Engineer of
the Mil. & Miss. R.R.

I am surprised that you
should have a lover. The fur-
getting that courage and youth
that has & gone forth to the

Battlefield and endangered his
life. He won't fight for his
beloved country and above
all his Viola. Oh son thou art
a noble youth thou wilt win
laurels and come back claim
the lovely Tri as thy spouse.
Oh Tri forget Ralph forget that
he was ever born. many sleepless
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could stay with me some night and
crawl under the bed down cellar
and feast on apples & feast
your greedy eyes on apples
we have got a Kerosene lamp
and a shackle to it. if you was
here I would sit up & sparkle
with you all night sometimes
we have got window curtains to
one school house while and 13 out
line maps. Robert says he would
like to write you & wants to know
how you like Fred Gossel.

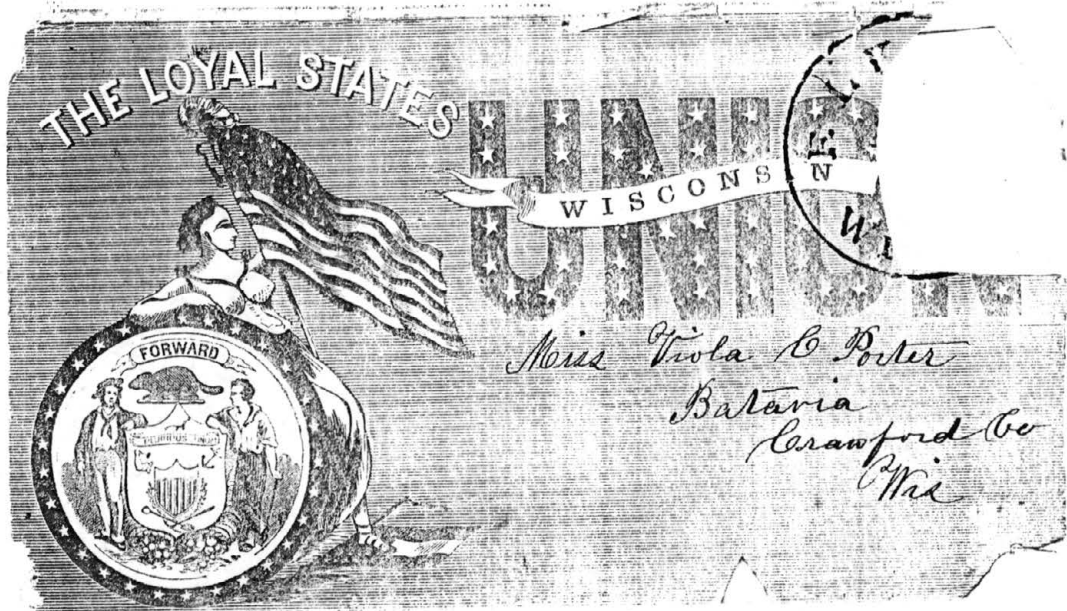
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will tell you. I am going to meet
ing tonight to one L.A. your father
had six sheep die and I guess you
know it - Nancy Rounds is going
to live to your house and go
to school. Mother sends her
love and wants you to keep
your hair straight.
Tell Nell I will write

soon

I heard that Jim
Taylor wants to go. But
Babe I can't vote
for the truth of it

Remains ever faithful in
joy & sorrow
Elyse

Miss M. C. Foster



Letter #20

To: Antoinette Louise (King)

From: Elizabeth Annis (King)

Sept 15th, 1862

Dearest Nettie,

I received your kind and very welcome letter just as I was giving up all hopes of hearing from you again. We were very sorry to hear that Lib has such poor health. We expect him down here. Irve said he was coming.

I have just eaten my dinner and come in one "boudoir" to write a little but it is precious little peace I get. I can hear Mother and Lucy scolding about my not having any dish-water on but I don't care.

Our soldiers are going into camp at Wauwatosa today. Jimmy was here yesterday. I tell you he looked nice makes an imposing appearance with his shoulder-straps and brass buttons. Ralph called to bid us goodbye this morning.

Well, we went to the Fair but we did not have any beaux none of us. Irve took Vie. Mary was there with Maria Wolfenden and lots of folks. Saw a great many of my school acquaintances. Among them were Lieutenant Kingman, Mrs. Zella Wiswell, &c. I must go and wash my dishes or the old H_____y will be to pay.

I have got a new hat and a Garibaldi and a Sontag. I made my sontag of my woolen hood. It looks first rate I think. We dont have anything now, calico is 16 & 17 cents yd.

I helped Vie when your folks thrashed. We had a good time. Vie bought her some gaiters and a calico dress. On Fair day she is going to have a hat. Julia has got one and Mary, Maria & Frances, Maria & Files, Susie Kenyon, Celia Lucie Minnie and Alice, Mrs. Hubbard, Lucy Houghton. Mrs. John Mathers wears one & Caroline Rice, Eliza Sherwood, Jane Richmond and everybody.

How I would like to see little Nellie. Send her down here Nettie, with Nell. I want to hear her talk. Dont it seem funny to hear her talk.

Tuesday eve

Aint it cold and wet. Father and Mother have gone to Mr. Morrisons. Lucy is sewing at Mr. Heath's. I guess Kate Chatfields and her cousin Mary Kling will come here this week. I hope not.

Never mind about Johnny being here. He is a real good boy. I dont know how much longer he will stay, probably not very long. Send Willie all the same for that. Oh! Lord I want to see Nellie G. Do send her down. Send her woolen hood and we will make her a jockey.

Jule Hubbard has bought Charlie Heath's place. Elisa is going to stay there until spring. Jule is there plowing now. He boards at Holcombs. Lucy and I have been and called on Mrs. Frank and she has been here.

Julia has got another new dress. It is drab alapacea. Will has got a new suit of clothes. Mrs. Morrison says she thinks they are his wedding clothes but she won't ask him anything about it.

Wm. Taylor did not have to go to war. He did not pass examination by the surgeon.

Are you afraid of the Indians? I'll bet you are. I am not one bit afraid of them.

Robert & George are cutting up corn in the Orchard today. We have sweet potatoes now. They are not dug yet.

We have got a new sleeve pattern, very fashionable. I will send it to you. The top is plaited in small plaits. The trimming is around the hand and up the arm at the back of the arm. It is tight at the wrist. We cut it off where it is folded if you want a loose sleeve. I am making Lucys silk dress sleeves over like it.

Please write soon.

From your Sister

Elizabeth Annis

To

Antoinette Louise

[Following were written around edges of the pages.]

Old Mr. & Mrs. Lacessing (sp?) have come from old England. I saw the old woman at meeting Sunday. Oh cracky how she looked just as I imagine yours and my English Aunts look. Her dress was black, came half way to her knees (sic) great big English [skirt?] minus hoops. Short waisted dress, old black bonnet. Her face is about the color of a dried herring. You would laugh 8 weeks. You should see her.

I like the name of Lurillen very well but Lucy does not. She likes the Lura part of it.

Sept-15th 1864

Dearest Nettie

I received your kind and very welcome letter just as I was giving up all hopes of hearing from you again. We were very sorry to hear that Lib has such poor health - we expect him down here. I've said he was coming.

I have just eaten my dinner and come in one 'boudoir' to write a little but it is precious little peace I get. I can hear Mother and Lucy scolding about my not having any dish-water on but I don't care.

Our soldiers are going into camp at Manawatossee today. Jimmy was

mine makes quite an imposing appearance with his shoulder straps and brass buttons. Ralph called to bid me good bye this morning.

Well, we went to the Fair but
we did not have any leave more of
us. I've lost Fier Mary was there with
Maria Wolgerchen and lots of folks saw
a great many of my school acquaintances
among them were Lieutenant Kingman
Mrs. Zella McIsaell &c I must go now
wash my dishes or the old Th—
will be to pay.

I have got a new hat and a
Garabaldi and a Sontag. I made
my Sontag of my woolen hood
it looks first rate I think, we don't
have anything better, calico is
16 & 17 cents yd.

I helped her when you folks thrashed we had a good time. We bought her some gaiters and a calico dress. Fair day she is going in a dress old black ^{on} bonnet. You would laugh at it.

to have a list. Julia has got - one
and Mary, Maria & Frances, Maria & Philip
Lucie Kenyon, Celie Lucie Minnie and
Alice Mrs Hubbard, ^{Lucy Houghton,} Mrs John Malheur
we are one & Caroline Rice, Elyia
Sherwood, Jane Richmond and
everybody. How I would like to see
little Nellie send her dears here with
with Nell I want to hear her talk so
it seem funny to hear her talk.

Tuesday eve
 Kind - it - cold and wet Father & Mother
 have gone to Mr Morrisons Lucy is
 sewing at Mr Heath's. I guess Kate
 Chatfields and her cousin / May Kling
 will come here this week. I hope not.
 Never mind about Johnny being
 here he is a real good boy. I don't
 know how much longer he will
 stay probably not very long. send
 Willin all the same for that Ch' has
 want to see Willin G. so send her
 down. send her woolen hood and
 we will make her a sockey
 you should see her

Julie Hubbard has bought Charlie
Heath's place Eliza is going to stay there
until Spring. Luke is there plowing now
he boards at Holcombs. Lucy and
I have been and called on Mrs
Frank and she has been here

Julia has got another new dress
it is Arab Calapicea Will has got
a new suit of clothes Mrs. Motion
says she thinks they are his wedding
clothes but she won't ask him
anything about it. Mr. Taylor did not come
to get to war he did not pass examination
of the surgeon are you afraid of the
Indians I'll bet you are I am not
one bit afraid of them Robert & George
are cutting up corn in the Orchard to-
day we have sweet potatoes now
they are not dug yet we have got a
new sleeve pattern very fashionable
I will send it to you the top is
pleated in small pleats the trimming
is around the head and back of the
neck tight at the wrist as cut it off
where it is folded if you want a
loose sleeve I am making Lucy silk
dress sleeves over like it.

Plum with - sauce

Given your Voted

Elizabeth Arnold

To
Antwicks Center

I like the pattern
of Charlie very
well but Lucy
does not like it
Eliza likes it
part of it

Letter #23

From: Elizabeth Annis King

To: Mrs. Antoinette King, Batavia P.O., Crawford Co., Wisconsin

Sunday, Oct. 11th, 1863

Dear Nettie

I suppose you are very anxious to hear if your family arrived safe at Grandpa's. They reached here last night and wasn't we glad to see them. Such squealing and kissing and hugging and Ok'ing you never heard. Lucy did not know Albert and Lib thought George had changed the most of any.

Mother was so glad Willie came. We did not expect him but we were so glad you sent him and Nellie. How she has changed. She is so nice and pretty. Grandpa says she is the prettiest girl in Wal Co. She is getting acquainted with us. I have just asked her what I must tell mama. She says "she has seen Grandma and she don't like her."

Lib and Willie are down to Mr. Porters your father and all the Crawford folks. Nellie is singing " I am glad I'm in the army." How good she can sing Nettie, as good as I can. I am going to take her to Sunday School and let her sing. I must go and get ready.

Monday

Lib staid here last night. He has gone away somewhere now visiting. Lucy forgot Roberts pistol and he wants Wm to send it down by Express, and he will pay for it. When it gets to Palmyra send it right away for he is going East to New York Mills in about three weeks and he wants it before he goes certain. Mary has got her ticket.

Mr. Morrison has had a letter from the Foreman at the NY Mills and told him to send Robert and he will do all he can for him. So he is going. We are getting him ready.

Lucy thinks we dress awful nice down here. I guess you live in the backwoods don't you? Willie is here today and Nellie is down to your house. Irve and Vie were up last night and took him home with them. She can sing so nice. She sung last night while Uncle Ben & Aunt Clarissa were here. I ought to be sewing on Robs shirt so I will bid you adieu.

I am your devoted sister

Elizabeth Annis

Sunday Oct. 11th 1863

Dear Nettie

I suppose you are very anxious to hear if your family arrived safe at Grandpa's. They reached here last night and wa'nt we glad to see them such squealing and kissing and hugging and oh'ing you never heard. Lucy did not know Albert and Lib thought George had changed the most of any. Mother was so glad Willie came we did not expect him but we were so glad you sent him and Nettie; how she has changed - she is so nice and pretty. Grandpa says she is the prettiest girl in Ital Co. she is getting acquainted with us. I have just asked her what I must tell mamma. she says "she has seen Grandma and she don't like her" Lib and Willie are down to Mr Porter your father and all the Crawford folks. Nettie is singing "I am glad I'm in this army" how good she can sing Nettie, as good as I can. I am going to take her to Sunday School and let her sing. I must go and get ready -

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from the Foreman at the N. Y. Mills and told him
to send Robert and he will do all he can for him
so he is going we are getting him ready.

Lug thinks we dress awful nice down here.
I guess you live in the best of the South you?
Mimi is here today and she is down to your house
Ive and Die were up last night and took her home
with them she can sing so nice she sang last night
while Uncle Ben & Aunt Blaise were here I ought
to be sewing on Robt shirt as I will bid you
Adieu -

Your devoted sister

Elizabeth Annis



Adelina M. King
Oct 15th -

Mrs. Antoinette King
Batavia, P. O.
Crawford Co.
Wisconsin

Letter # 24

To: Antoinette King
From: Elizabeth King

LaGrange June 27th 1864

Dear Nette

We received Nellie's letter Saturday night. (It had been missent). She is here now eating supper or, rather drinking catnip tea. I have been sick all day so mother made me some. She just gave Nellie a cupfull and now she wants the rest of it. She says Aunt Eliza do you want any more tea. I tell her, No! Then Grandma, cant I have the rest for its the goodest tea I ever seen. She is in a terrible panic to have black hair: wets it with cold tea every day.

I have not got that white dress quite done but I have made her one of an old muslin dress of Lucy's and it looks real pretty. I have made her a new white skirt. I put a little band on it and boy (?) she is glad [word] like a woman's [word]. I went to Palmyra Saturday and got her a new hat. It cost \$2.50. It is white straw trimmed with blue ribbon, white & blue flowers on it. Vie gave me the white flower. She wants to wear it all the time. I got my hat pressed over into fashionable shape.

That music you spoke of. I dont know as I ever heard it. We have not learned anything in a long time.

Mother got Nell a new calico dress. It is not quite made yet. Calico is only 33 cts. per yard.

I am sick so I guess I wont write any more now. Maria's sister Mary Moss and her husband & one child have come. She is the best looking one in the family.

Emma Frost, a Madison friend of Susie Kenyons is making her a visit. Emma Pratt has got a child about a month old. I have the privilege of naming it. I don't know whether it is masculine or feminine. Mary said she would take the horse & buggy this week & she & I would go down to see it.

Tuesday

Mother says when Lucy comes down if you have any sage to spare you or Nell send her some. She has gone down to Wolfendens she & Mother Kenyon. Albert has gone for the mail perhaps gone to Dog Harbor to a meeting of some kind. Geo. & Cross are drawing clover. Nellie is on the lounge lying down with my shawl

around her. I have not yet washed all the dishes. We had green peas for dinner today.

They are going to have a meeting at the S.H. [school house] tonight to see about having a S. S. [Sunday school] celebration on the fourth. We anticipate a glorious time with dust six inches deep & Thermometer at 160 and nice good ride in the middle of the day all looking as if we had been shut up in a hot oven an hour or two.

I hope it wont end anything like the fishing party for it really makes me feel faint everytime I think of it. To think how horrid sick we were. I think I would rather commit suicide than live over that night again. The other night Vie came up & Geo. Wilkes was here. Vie said to him "How did you enjoy the fishing party George." [He said] " first rate." Well, Vie says "what was the matter with you after you came home." He said "You neednt ask for you know as well as I do." Then Vie exploded.

It is sprinkling as sure as you live. I wonder if it will rain.

Bert got a letter from Charlie Coates last night. I have been writing off the names for Militia this forenoon. Dog List &c. We have nearly 100 dogs in our town I presume you will be glad to hear.

Tell Lucy to send word what day she will come. I must go & finish my dishes. Nellie has not broken her comb yet. She is standing by me eating carraway. She says tell Willie she has got a nice comb & a new hat & she will come home & see him next summer when Aunt Eliza & Aunt Vie gets ready. She has been here more than three months. We shant want her to go away when she has been here so long. Her two grandpas think there is no one like Nellie.

Good bye or I shall not get my dishes done today. I am trying to make "y" like one of my correspondents but cant do it.

Elizabeth--your sister

[The following were written around the edges of the page.]

I have just made a gooseberry pie for supper. Wouldn't you like a piece. Nellie sends this piece of orange peel to you & wants you to give her pa some & Willie & Zella a big piece to divide with it.

Did I tell you how Mrs Lumb hurt my leg with the wagon seat. There is a bunch on it now & I dont believe it will ever go away. I guess it hurt the bone.

Yes Nettie Ill come up & marry all the Coates family. It made [me] almost vomit when I read about the pie plant pie. I could

not eat there if I was starving. Bah I wish old Jimmy had been to the fishing party.

Johnny is reading his Sunday school book to Nellie. She is so afraid I will forget to send you this orange peel. I read your letter to her. She says she will send you a letter. Pa says he had a dose of Hosletters bitters one day & wants to know if they done you any good.

La Grange June 27th 1864

John is reading his Sunday school book to Nellie. He is so anxious
to write for you & send you the same book. I send you this to be
the very one which you & Ellen - Pa says he had a dose of the
little one day & wanted to know if it was any good.

Dear Nellie

We received Nellie's letter Saturday night - (I had
been absent). She is here now eating supper or, rather eat-
drinking eating tea. I have been sick all day so mother
made me some. She just gave Nellie a cup full and now
she wants the rest of it. She says Aunt Eliza she won't any
more tea I tell her, No! Then Grandma, can't I have the
rest for its the goodest tea I ever seen. She is in a terrible
panic to have black hair - wets it with cold tea every day -
I have ^{not} got that white dress quite done but I have made her
one of an old ~~sunshine~~ dress of Lucy's and it looks real pretty.
I have made her a new white skirt - I put a little band on it and
say she is glad ~~like a woman~~. I went to
Palmyra Saturday and got her a new hat - it cost \$2.50
it is white straw trimmed with blue ribbon, white & blue flowers
on it. I gave me the white flower. She has not - she wants
to wear it all of the time. I got my hat pressed over into
fashionable shape. That minus you spoke of. I don't know
as I ever heard it. We have not learned anything in a long
time. Mother got Nell a new calico dress it is not quite - made
yet. Calico is only 33 cts per yard. I am sick so I guess I won't write
any more now - Mary's sister Mary Moss and her husband & one
child have come she is the best looking one in the family.

Emma Frost, a Methodist friend of Sister Kenyon's is making
her a visit. Emma Pratt has got a child about a month
old I have the privilege of naming it. I don't know whether
it is masculine or feminine - Mary said she would take the
horse & buggy this week & she & I would go down to see it.

Tuesday -

Mother says when Lucy comes down if you can find her any
sage to spare you or Nell send her some - She has gone down to Wolford
she & Mother Kenyon - Aunt - has gone for the mail packet
you to Dog Harbor to a meeting of some kind. Geo. Cross

From: Robert H. King

To: Mrs. Antoinette L. King, Crawford Co., Wis.

Sat Ft Hamer Aug 27th 64

Dear Sister Nette

I will now answer your very welcome letter of the fourth which came to hand in due time with Nells photo. I have just been reading your letter over again but dont find much to answer so you see it is all news without questions.

I received a letter from Elisa last night which shows that she is in Crawford for the first time. It would look strabge to me up there now. Where I am I can ride thirty or forty miles and never find a patch of shade as large as my hand, only the shadow of my horse, and a great many of our Cavalry horses will scarcely cast a shadow.

My intentions are to write five or six letters today as I have a good chance. GHK has gone up town today so I have taken possession of his tent with his permission. wish he was going to stay as long as I shall have to, we have first rate times. O, he gave me his picture. I wish you could see it. I dont believe that you would know it. He dont look like the same person that he did three years ago. Well five months more will see him out and I shall have very near two years to serve. The last eight months dont seem more than three. Time passes very quick now.

I am detailed for guard today. There was 10 men and a Corporal went out on a scout today down to Monte Valley.

Elisa wrote that William was deputy sheriffe (*sic*) and went to Chicago after a horse thief. Why what is a horse thief. Here we never look for them, let them go and think we are lucky to save the saddle. Some of our boys were out on a scout and some bushwhackers stole two of their horses before morning. It was quite a joke on them. They got laughed at enough for it though. Enough to provoke a saint.

You say that you are making Cheese, have made 13. How I wish that I had one of them. Cheese here is 40 cents a pound, Missouri cheese at that. O horror such stuff. There is a few things that we get that taste good such as preserved peaches, pineapples, strawberries, oysters and various other things which taste quite natural.

How I would like to see little Nelly, she is such a cunning little thing. Before I went east she would not come near me but the night before I started she would not leave me for ten minutes at a time. She calls me Uncle Peeper and Uncle Bob. I

put false whiskers on and told her I was uncle Peter so with that she called me Uncle Peeper. She would say be you Uncle Bob or Uncle Peeper. She was afraid of Peeper. You say Zell is so pretty. I would like to see her the little witch.

Nette I wish you would send me your photo, also Williams. I darent ask for Lebbs. He gave me an ambrotype but I had to leave it at home as it was to[o] much to carry. Us cavalrymen dont have much room to carry trinkets in.

Well I must close with my love to all. If Jack Healy comes home give my best respects to him without fail.

Write soon.

from your loving Brother Bobby

P.S. Take good care of that old rip of a sister (Elisa) of mine. She's an old l.....Now I have given you fair warning the rest is with you.

Nette I want Nellies picture

Letter # 25

Sat Est Hamer Aug 27th 64

Dear Sister Mette

I will now answer your very welcome letter of the fourth which came to hand in due time with Nells photo I have just been reading your letter over again but don't find much to answer so you see it is all news without questions. I received a letter from Eliza last night which shows that she is in Bradford for the first time it would look strange to me up there now where I am I can ride thirty or forty miles and never find a patch of shade as large as my hand only the shadow of my horse and a great many of our Cavalry horses will scarcely cast a ^{low} shade

such a cunning little thing
before I went least she would
not come near me but the
night before I started she would
not leave me for ten minutes at
a time she calls me Uncle
Peper and Uncle Bob
I put false whiskers on and
told her I was uncle Peter.
so with that she called me
Uncle Peper she would say
be you Uncle Bob or Uncle Peter
she was afraid of Peper
you say Gell is so pretty I
would like to see her the
little witch Nettie I wish
you would send me your photo
also William I darren't ask
for Jebbs he gave me an
ambrotype but I had to leave
it at home as it was too much
to carry no cavalymen don't have
much room to carry trinkets in
well I must close with my love
to all if Jack Healy comes home
give my best respects to him without fail
I write soon from your loving Brother Paddy
P.S. take good care of that old
rip of a skirt (lies of fashion) she's an old
not a skirt (lies of fashion) she's an old
not a skirt (lies of fashion) she's an old

Keller J. M. & M. L. M. M.

Letter #25

my intentions are to write
five or six letters today as I
have a good chance G. H. K. has
gone up town today so I have
taken possession of his tent
with his permission I wish he
was going to stay as long as I
shall have to we have first
rate times. O. he gave me his
picture I wish you could see
it. I don't believe that you
would know it. He don't look
like the same person that he
did three years ago well five
months more will see him out
and I shall have very near
two years to serve, the last eight
months don't seem more than
three time passes very quick
now. I am detailed for guard
to day. there was 10 men and
a corporal went out on a
scout today down to mont
Valley. Eliza wrote that William
was deputy sheriff and went

to Chicago after a horse
thief why what is a horse thief
here we never look for them
let them go and think we are
lucky to save the saddle. some
of our boys were out on a scout
and some bushwhackers stole
two of their horses before
morning it was quite a joke
on them they got laughed
at enough for it though enough
to provoke a saint.

You say that you are making
Cheese have made 13 how I
wish that I had ^{one} of them cheese
here is 40 cents a pound Wisconsin
cheese at that I honor such
stuff. there is a few things
that we get that taste good such
as preserved peaches pineapples
strawberries Oysters and
various other things which taste
quite natural. now I would
like to see little Kelley she is



Letter #29A

From: Elizabeth Annis King

To: William V King (No envelope)

LaGrange, Nov 8th, 1864

Dear Bro. Wm

I really feel ashamed to think I have neglected you so long; not that I think it has caused you many days of anxiety, or many sleepless nights but just because I think it is my duty and I ort to do it.

Yuo have probably guessed before this that I aint where I was and you have guessed right for once. I have at last left the country of rocks, hills, rattlesnakes and unruly pigs and arrived safely in the land of civilization. You must not think I got tired of that good old Copperhead Crawford for I did not. I liked it ever so much but then, of course, I could not expect to stay there always so I came home.

I wish you could be with us this evening for our little room looks and feels very comfortable for such a rainy, disagreeable night. Father sits by the fire toasting his feet and looking the perfect picture of contentment. Mother sits in her rocking chair knitting and ever and anon heaving a sigh big enough to raise the roof. I know what she is thinking about--her boys in the army. She scarcely ever thinks of anything else. Poor Mother--how often she wishes you were all children again. Lucy is writing to Wm. Coats and Geo. sits on the opposite side of the table reading the Tri-Weekly.

Nette went home this morning. I suppose you would give considerable to see your youngest son. I assure you he is worth looking at. His eyes are deeply, darkly & beautifully blue. He has the sweetest dimples and the tiniest hands and feet that were ever invented. We have all come to the conclusion that there is no name in existence good enough for him. We have searched the Bible from Genesis to Revelations, the Dictionary from the Preface to the Finis and have not been able to select one half good enough. He is a perfect model of a baby and the perfect picture of Willie. Nellie is very fond of him and so am I.

Your spouse is as good looking as ever, in excellent health, spirits also (not liquor).

Every one is sure of electing Old Abe, only the Copperheads and they are not anybody worth noticing. George says he can tell a Copperhead as soon as he sees one. "Such a set of miserable sneaking dogs." Don't he flatter them?

Old Fernley is well and hearty and likely to continue so, through this and the next generation.

I forgot to tell you I left them all well in Crawford Co. Lib had finished all his work but husking his corn. We finished ours today. We all feel sorry about his being drafted but I have no fears of his having to go. The examination has not come off yet.

We have not heard from Robert since the 13th on October but Geo. Kling wrote that he heard from him on the 27th. They were then after stragglers. We have not heard from Albert since Jim Stratton wrote--he was then in the hospital at Van Buren Ark. We feel very anxious about him. I write to them very often. I do not know whether they will ever receive half my letters or not but I shall not stop writing.

Now William I do not expect an answer to any of my letters. That hope left me years since but you must not think your silence will discourage my attentions for my mother taught me when I was young that "patience and perserverance would accomplish all things." So I imagine if I do my duty that some time I shall receive my reward.

Accept my best wishes for your health and prosperity.

I am, as ever, your loving sister

Eliza

Geo. rec'd a letter from Wm Coates tonight.

La Grange, Nov 8th 1864.

Dear Res. Wore

I really feel ashamed to think I have neglected you so long; not that I think it has caused you many days of anxiety or many sleepless nights - but just because I think it is my duty and I ought to do it. You have probably guessed, before this, that I ain't where I was, and you have guessed right - for once I have, at last, left the country of rocks, hills rattlesnakes and unruly pigs and arrived safely in the land of civilization. You must not think I got tired of that good old Copperhead Crawford for I did not I liked it - ever so much but then, of course, I could not expect to stay there always so I came home.

I wish you could be with us this evening for our little room looks and

feels very comfortable for such a rainy disagreeable night. Father sits by the fire toasting his feet and looking the perfect picture of contentment. Mother sits in her rocking chair knitting and ever and anon heaving a sigh big enough to raise the roof. I know what she is thinking about - her boys in the Army - she scarcely ever thinks of anything else. poor mother! how often she wishes you were all children again. Lucy is writing to Mr Coates and Geo. sits on the opposite side of the table reading the Tri-weekly. Nellie went home this morning. I suppose you would give considerable to see your youngest son. I assure you he is worth looking at - his eyes are deeply, darkly & beautifully blue. he has the sweetest dimples and the tiniest hands and feet that were ever invented. We have all come to the conclusion that there is no name in existence good enough for him.

We have searched the Bible from Genesis to Revelations, the Dictionary from the Preface to the Index and have not been able to select one half good enough. He is a perfect model of a baby and the perfect picture of Willie. Nellie is very fond of him and so am I. Your spouse is as good looking as ever and in excellent health - spirits - also (not liquor). Everyone is sure of electing Old Abe, only the Copperheads and they are not any body worth noticing. George says he can let a Copperhead as soon as he sees one "such a set of miserable sneaking dogs" don't he flatter them?

Old Family is well and hearty, and likely to continue so, through this and the next generation.

I forgot to tell you I left them all well in Crawford Co. Lib had finished all his work but hunking his corn - we finished ours today - We all feel sorry

about his being drafted but I have
no fears of his having to go. The examination
has not come off yet.

We have not heard from Robert since
the 18th of October but Geo. Kling wrote that
he heard from him on the 24th. They were
then after struggles. We have not heard from
Albert since Jim Stratton wrote he was then
in the hospital at San Bern. After we
feel safe we will write them. I write
very often I do not know whether they will
ever receive half my letters or not but I shall
not stop writing.

Now William I do not expect
and answer to any of my letters that's hope
left one year since but you must not
think your silence will discourage my
attention for my mother taught me when
I was young that "patience and perseverance
would accomplish all things" as I imagine
if I do anything that some time I
shall receive my reward.

Accept my best wishes for your health
and prosperity.

I am, as ever your lovely sister
Elyse

Geo. rec'd a letter from Wm Coates tonight

From: Eliza King

To: William V. King

Monday Eve. Mar. 27, 1865

Dear Brother William

Nettie has just been trying to write to you but the baby is sick so she wanted me to write. It is so long since we heard from you that I dont know where to begin to tell you the news.

I received three letters from Albert last week. He said a few days before he wrote there was a rebel came into camp at Little Rock and told them there were about 25 or 30 Bushwacks near Pine Bluff and he wanted Gen. Reynolds to send some Cavalry to capture them. He sent a detachment of about 42 under Capt. Geisler of Co. A 3rd Cav.. Albert was one of the number. They took the Reb. for a guide. He led them through swamps and bayous over fallen trees etc.. When all of a sudden between two or three hundred (the paper says) Rebel Cavalry came out of the woods and fired on them. Albert said at the first volley there were twelve empty saddles. The horses rushed back so it caused a regular stampede. The Rebels followed them shooting and yelling like fiends. Their Capt. was killed, shot seven times. Mort Hooper of Troy was shot five times. Others more or less. He said when they had run about ten miles his horse gave out so he and another fellow turned into a swamp. When he got off his horse he could scarcely stand. The other fellow they caught and murdered. They did not follow Albert into the swamp but kept on after the rest. They thought he would be drowned anyway. He was in there about three hours, part of the time up to his neck in water.

About three in the morning he started again for Little Rock. Rode all day bare headed and wet to the skin. Arrived at Little Rock at six in the evening. He said he never felt so thankful in his life as when he came in sight of the pickets at Little Rock. He said the soldiers all flocked around him to hear the fate of their comrades. He was so stiff he could hardly stand. His horse had such sore feet. He was not going on picket for awhile. There was only 18 returned. Perhaps he has written and told you about it. I think from what he says he has seen pretty hard times but he writes in good spirits but he says he never wants to be in another place like that.

It is about two weeks since we heard from Robert. I send both of the boys cigars, tobacco or something every week. They are so glad to get anything in from home. George King has been home and started east today. Robert sent me a riding bridle by him. The bit and buckles are silver plated and it is the

prettiest thing in the shape of leather rigging I ever saw. George is at home now and has gone to work on the farm.

Father is counting his money and Mother reading the paper. Nettie has gone to bed with the baby and Nellie. She is going to get the children's pictures as soon as she can. Our grey nag is so lame we cannot drive her anywhere scarcely. George commenced cultivating today. The ground is pretty dry. Some have commenced to drilling wheat.

Lib and Ellen feel real bad about your not writing to them. Cy Heath is at Athens, La. Dick Bottrell and Sarah Beach were married a week ago. He has gone back to his regiment today.

Lucy had an exhibition the last day of her school evening. I think we all went down. At the close she received a "vote of thanks" from the district for "taking their shipwrecked school and landing it safe into port." She got along firstrate. She is going west to teach the Batavia school this summer. Beach sent for her.

Nettie pulled out one of Nellie's teeth today. She has had the toothache a great deal. Willie has got two big teeth. I guess you would have to look two or three times before you knew him.

I must say a word about the baby. He is the pet of everybody, Grandpas, Grandmas, Uncles and Aunts. He laughs as hard as he can everytime you speak to him.

Nettie has had a serious time with her throat. I spose she will tell you.

Jack Healy has got his discharge. Lew Gilbert also. Old Fearnly has got a man in his house. His name is Cash from Eagle. F. is going to live in this small house.

Good night

From your sister,

Elisa

Why don't you write to Lucy. She would eat you if she had a good chance. Write to me too.

E.

We have had two letters from England lately and three papers.

[NOTE: There is no zerox of the original letter in file--transcript typed from copy of letter typed by Dorothy King]

From: Eliza King Barney

To: Antoinette Porter King

Jackson, Oct 20th 1870

Dear Sister Nettie

I have just got the dishes washed, the bread mixed, Alice & Clara in bed and asleep, and Mr. Curtis busy ripping up the wedding coat so I can have a few moments to write. I have had six men today. Mr. C. has been here since Sunday. Mr. Holmes has been here most two weeks. Ed Klock has finished Nell's potatoes she had 21 baskets. Wm. thinks about 25 bushel. Wm. had 85 bushel and we had over 50.

Lona and I have been visting to Mr. Sandsons. They had a horse fall in the well and killed it. Tomorrow the two Mrs. Klocks and Mrs. Knox are coming to visit me, so I am going home after I do the baking in the morning. There will be no men here but Mr. Holmes and I am going to leave victuals for them. Wm. says they can get along.

My house looks like destruction. I have been home since Sunday. Lona is coming up in the morning to help me. I am glad for I am so tired. I done all your washing this week and washed your bed curtains. I want them clean when you come home.

They have got the broom corn done and turnips pulled. They will finish up tomorrow. I am pretty glad of it I can tell you. Wm. dont intend to come for the apples until you come home he says. He sent two letters to you this week.

Tell Lucy and Nell I am going to write to them soon. You see I feel guilty because it is over a week since I wrote to them. I am more conscientious then they. I am going to send the coat tomorrow & this letter also up to Mrs. Moores by Willie to give to the Blue Earth mail carrier. We will do it up in two bundles [and] send by mail.

I get along with my family first rate. I guess they think I scold a good deal although they seem to take it all in good part.

Nette I am afraid the tomato pickles will come out pretty slim. We had them piled up and covered with hay & the second frost just used them up before I could get around to them. I will see if I can get a few for you.

Tell Nell I am going to pack up her things and send them when Wm. goes to Wells. I shall pack up everything that belongs to her unless she sends word if there is anything you want to buy.

There are so many mice in my house I am afraid they will eat everything up. They have gnawed a great hole in Alice's flannel dress & one in that blue one Lucy sent to the children. Tell her I was real disappointed because she is not coming this Fall. Mitchell thinks she don't want to come but I don't think that. I got a letter from her dated Oct 3rd.

Mr. Karl brought the mail today and put it in the window. He said there were five letters & when we looked at them there were only four. You got a letter from Bellport. Wm. is not going to send it -- nor open it.

Wm. killed Blossoms calf. You get a good deal of milk now my cow is here. I don't make any butter for myself. My children drink considerable & it would not pay to fuss with it.

Wm. wanted to send some word but I guess it won't be much on this paper.

[The following were written around the edges of the pages.]

Mike Miller & John Gerlach are plowing for M.S. I have had them to dinner twice this week.

Mrs. H. Klock has a cousin with her, a young lady.

Kate Moore has gone to Winona.

I suppose you have heard all Duwanes hay was burned up & his two pigs.

Tell Lucy & Nell to write. I suppose Ma is having a good time with the children. Kiss Zella & Selah & Nora & Johnnie for me. You did not mention the baby.

How I do dread tomorrow. I wish I could fly down to Walworth. I have got to wash my windows mop & bake clean the buttery, stove & goodness knows what & they are coming in the forenoon. Don't you pity me. I know you do. I think I have got Salt Rheum coming on the back of my hands.

[Letter was not signed.]

How do sweet
luncheon, I wish
I could stay
down to breakfast
I have got to
wash my windows
much talk clean
the kitchen - outside
to garden - I am
infatigable - they are
coming in the
forenoon
Don't you
forget me
I know
you do I
think I have
got - Ball - I am
coming on the
back of my hand

Lucy & Nell to write -
I suppose once to
a good time
with the
children - I had
tells me I had
to Nora & John
for one you did
not mention the
baby -
Jackson

bread mixed, Alice & Clara in bed and asleep and Mr
Curtis busy ripping up the wedding coat - so I can
have a few moments to write. I have had six men
today. Mr C - has been here since Sunday. Mr Holmes
has been here most two weeks. Ed Klock has finished
Nell's potatoes she had 21 baskets. Wm thinks
about 25 bushels. Wm had 85 bushels - and we
had over 50. Lora and I have been visiting to
Mr Sandons, They had a horse fall in the well and
killed it. Tomorrow the two Mrs Klocks and
Mrs Knox are coming to visit me, so I am going
home and after I do the baking in the morning
there will be no men here but Mr Holmes and
I am going to leave victuals for them. Wm says
they can get along. My house looks like destruction
I have not been home since Sunday. Lora is coming
up in the morning to help me. I am glad for I am so
tired. I done all your washing this week and
washed your bed curtains. I want them clean when
you come home. They have got the broomcorn done
and turnips pulled. They will finish up tomorrow
I am pretty glad of it - I can tell you. Wm
don't intend to come for the apples until you
come home he says. He sent two letters to you
this week. Tell Lucy and Nell I am going to
write to them soon, you see I feel guilty because
it is over a week since I wrote to them I am

I suppose you have heard all I wanted to say and I had to write

more conscientious than they. I am going to send
 the coat tomorrow & this letter also, up to Mrs Moore
 by Willie to give to the Blue Earth mail carrier
 we will do it up in two bundles. ^{send by mail} I get along
 with my family first-rate. I guess they think
 I scold a good deal although they seem to take
 it all in good part. Willie I am afraid the tomato
 pickles will come up out pretty soon. We had them
 piled up and covered with hay & the second frost
 just need them up so I could get around to them
 I will see if I can get a few for you. Tell Will I am
 going to pack up her things and send them when Ann
 goes to Itills. I shall pack up everything that belongs
 to her unless she sends word for if there is anything
 you want to buy. There are so many mice in my house
 I am afraid they will eat everything up. They have
 gnawed a great hole in Alice's flannel dress & one
 in that blue one Lucy sent to the children. Tell her
 I was real disappointed because she is not coming
 this Fall. Mitchell thinks she don't want to come
 but I don't think that. I got a letter from her
 dated Oct 3rd. Mr East brought the mail today
 and put it in the window he said there were
 five ^{letters} when we looked at them there were only four
 You got a letter from Bellport. Ann is not going
 to send it nor open it. We killed Blossoms calf
 you get a good deal of milk now my cow is here I don't
 make any butter for myself. my children drink considerable
 & it would not pay to fuss with it. I wanted to send
 some word but I guess it won't be much on this paper

from Eliza King Barney

Mike Miller & John Black are planning for 11.8 & have lost
 them & dinner house this week -
 Mrs H. Black has a cow with
 her a young one
 Kate Moore has gone
 to Minnesota

Letter #74A

From: Albert D. King

To: Nette L King Jackson Jackson Co Minnesota

Adams Wis Aug 2 1871

Dear Sister Nette

I just come home from my poor Lona's grave & found a letter from you. Nette I don't know how to write or what to write. Minnie is reading your kind sympathizing (*sic*) letter & its (*sic*) seems her heart will break. Lona was taken sick June 30, just ailing on the 3rd of July. I sent for a Tirrell Doctor. She did not seem to be bad & I was not satisfied with one so I telegraphed for another & then another so I had 3. They come from 2 to 6 times a day. I had a nurse from Tirrell all the while. She kept gradually sinking until Monday July 14, 1/2 past 9 PM when she breathed her last.

She had a Typhoid Malarial fever & terminated in congestion of the brain. Her last words were (wait a minute). She was unconscious the last 24 hours.

They got her a metallic (*sic*) burial case from Dallas silver mounted for \$102.50. They drove me to the burying ground at Lawrence. I could not leave her there. She was dressed in a robe of white with a white rose on her bosom & a beautiful wreath of white roses on the casket that our Lumber merchant got in Dallas but I had to leave it in Texas. Every body was so good to us. We had all the Ice & everything wished for.

When Lona breathed her last Minnie B kissed her & looked at me & says Oh Papa, Mamas dead I got her last kiss she passed through the golden gates she is our angel now. Then she fainted & they sent for Dr Orr & Dr Stocking. They rubbed her with alcohol & woolen cloths & she came too (*sic*) & went to sleep & then they gave me chloral & morphine & it was morning.

When I woke at sunset Tuesday night I took the cars with her remains for home & Thursday night at 10 to 12 I got to Milwaukee. Pa was there waiting for us. We arrived at Palmyra at 3 O'clock Friday & put the casket in the hearse & had the funeral at Sugar Creek church Sunday at 10:30. It seemed as though everybody was there. Morrisons Strattons Klings & every body that knew us. They had to take Minnie out of the church & away to keep her from fainting. I had to hold her away from the casket in church. She is buried beside of Mary Jane & her father. It seems as though I had such a load on my breast all the while.

Minnie will live at Fathers. I leave for Texas day after tomorrow but think of what I have to go too (*sic*), not home.

Lona would not [have] lived many years in any country. Nette I was told by something & how I cannot tell that Lona would die July 13. I told Rob & Ed 10 days before she died so they would know wether (*sic*) there was any truth in it. But she died July 14. I could tell you more but cannot write it. Rob & all are well. I got my quarantine passport from Elkhorn to day to pass me in Texas. Give my love to all

Your bro Albert

Adams Mrs Aug 2/11
 Dear Sister Nettie

I just come home from my poor Lona's grave & found a letter from you. Write I don't know how or what to write mine is reading your kind sympathetic letter & it seems her heart will break. Lona was taken sick June 30 just ailing on the 3rd of July I sent for a Turill Doctor she did not seem to be bad & I was not satisfied with one so I telegraphed for another & then another so I had 3 They come from 2 to 6 times a day I had a nurse from Turill all the while she kept gradually sinking until Monday July 14 1/2 past 9 PM when she breathed her last

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was unconscious the last 24
hours they got her a metallic
burial case from Dallas
silver mounted for \$102.⁵⁰
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ground at Lawrence I could
not leave her there she was
dressed in a robe of white
with a white rose on her bosom
& a beautiful wreath of white
roses on the casket that our
Lumber merchant got in
Dallas but I had to leave it
in Texas Every body was so
good to us we had all the
Ice & everything wished for
when Lona breathed her last-
Mimi B kissed her & looked
at me & says Oh Papa Mamas
dead I got her last-Kiss she
has passed through the golden
gates she is an angel now

then she fainted & they sent
for Dr Orr & Dr Stocking
they rubbed her with alcohol
a woollen cloth & she came
too & went right to sleep &
then they gave me chloral &
morphine & it was morning
when I woke at sunset
Tuesday night I took the car
with her remains for home
& Thursday night at 10 to 12 I
got to Milwaukee Pa was
there waiting for us we arrived
at Palmyra at 3 o'clock Friday
& put the casket in the hearse
& had the funeral at Sugar
Creek Church Sunday at 10:30
it seemed as though everybody
was there Morrisons Strattons
Klings & every body that knew
us they had to take Minnie
out of the church & away to
keep her from fainting I had
to hold her away from the
casket in church she
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it seems as though I had such
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Father's I leave for Texas day
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After I was told by something
& how I cannot tell that Lona
would die July 13 I told Rob & Ed.
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was any truth in it but she
died July 11 I could tell
you more but cannot write
it Rob & all are well I
got my quarantine passport from
Elkhorn today to pass me in
Texas now my love is all

Your bro Aunt

Adams, Wis.
Aug. 4. 19



Walter L. King
Jackson
Jackson Co Minnesota

Letter #75A

From: Lucy King

To: Antoinette Porter King

Adams, Apr 3rd 1880

Dear Sister Nette,

I am waiting for the clothes to soak a little so I will write a little. How are you this pleasant morning. Better I hope and enjoying your self as well as you can under the circumstances. Dont fret about things for it wont do any good and only makes it hard for your self. If every thing is not done to suit you. I should not care.

Pa and I went to Whitewater yesterday. I got me a new bonnet. Two shades of brown, ought to be pretty, cost almost eight dollars. I expect you know I shall be married Thursday eve if nothing happens. The reason I did not know the time was because the hired woman was going to have a baby and I could not go there until they had it. Would you? The baby is two weeks old now. I would like to skin the little Dutch man. I am going to have supper but no one here but our own folks.

The snow is almost gone and I think it about time for the winter has been a long one. Excuse this short letter. I am in a great hurry. Minnie will write soon. When I go to my new home I will write and tell you all about it.

Good Bye. With love to all from

Sister Lucy

Adams Apr 3rd 1898

Dear Sister Matt

I am waiting for the
clothes to sock a little so I
will write a little. How are you
this pleasant morning better
I hope and enjoying your
self as well as you can under
the circumstances don't
fret about things for it won't
do any good and only makes
it worse for your self if every
thing is not done to suit you
I should not care. Po and
I went to White-water yesterday
I got me a new bound book
check of brown. ought to
be pretty cost almost eight
dollars. I expect you know
I shall be married Thursday

one if nothing happens the
reason I did not know the
time was because the mid-
woman was going to have
a baby and I should not
go there until they had
it would you the baby is
big & looks old now I should
like to skin the little Dutch
man I am going to have
supper but no one here but
our own folks

The snow is almost gone
and I think it about time
for the winter has been
a long one

Excuse this
short letter I am in a
great hurry Missie will
write soon when I go to
my new home I will write
tell you all about it

Good bye with love to all
from sister Lucy

Letter #77H

From: Robert H. King

To: William V King (No envelope)

Jan 18th 1883

Dear William

I am going to write to [you] in regard to that timber-land & see if there is any possibility (*sic*) of you disposing of it. I really (*sic*) wish you could. For thirteen years I have been paying taxes on it & it seams (*sic*) if we could sell it it would be better than paying taxes in so many years. It amounts up to quite a sum of money. I would like to have it sold & get the money down here & then if I could get a chance to get it in a farm here I think I would make more than it being as it is now is & I have not got enough money to make it an object (*sic*) to put it in a farm till that is sold. Dont you think so.

It dont seam (*sic*) to me as if there was any need of waiting longer for a better price. It seams (*sic*) as if we have waited long enough. I wish you would see about it. Well I will not say any more about it now.

Vie is better. Zell is staying with her. The Dr says if she does get well she must not do any more sewing. He thinks she has sewed to[o] much.

Eliza Allen (Mrs Beachs daughter in Crawford) is married, married a man in Bridgeport with 5 children. He is pretty well off. She seams (*sic*) pleased to think she has a home of her own. He keeps a girl to work for him.

Tell Nette I saw Jim the other day. He said how is Nettie. He said he ment (*sic*) to have seen her again before she went away. Did Nette tell you how she & Jim were under the grape vine looking at the Concord grapes.

Nette my dear why dont you write to me. I wish you would. Frank Porter is dead. Mr Bishop is dead. Pa sent Eliza \$200.00. William I wish you would answer this letter. Lucy & George was out to Vies Tuesday. I am going to take Nora out next week.

Tell my dear
 why don't you
 write to me I
 wish you would
 Frank Carter
 is dead Mr
 Bishop is dead
 Pa and Eliza
 I 200.00 better
 I wish you
 I would write
 the letter
 George was
 18-19 Tuesday
 I am going to talk
 to you next week
 1888 subject - 10 feet
 I am going to make a farm
 tell what is sold

Dear William

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 write to in regard to that
 timber land & see if there
 is any possibility of you
 disposing of it. I really wish
 you could for thirteen years
 I have been paying taxes on
 it & it seems if we could
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 years it should amount to
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 & get the money down here
 & then if I could get a chance
 to get it in a farm here I think
 I would make more than it being
 as it now is don't you think so

it dont seem to me as if there
was any need of waiting longer
for a better price it seems as if
we have waited long enough I wish
you would be about it well I
will not say any more about it now

Oh perhaps you is saying what
his thin Ii says if she does get
well she must not do any more
sewing he thinks she has sewed
to much. Eliza Allen (Mrs Beach's
daughter in Crawford) is married
married a man in Bridgeport
with 5 children he is pretty well
off it seems pleased to think
she has a home of her own
he keeps a girl to work for her
till Nett I saw Linn the other
day she said how is Nettie
he said he meant to have seen
her again before she went away
did Nettie tell you how she & Linn
were under the grape vine looking

Concord

Letter #79A

From: Ellen King Porter

To: William V King (No envelope)

July 31st 1884

Dear Brother William

Pa was here yesterday & told me to send you this paper for the interest money. How do you all get along. I saw Mrs Babcock on Sunday. She said you was coming home. I told Pa you were coming & he was so pleased. He said he wished you would come, he would be glad to see you & we all will [be]. When can you come. Come back with George. He & William Lane are coming out there after harvest.

Old man Holcomb was burried (*sic*) last Sunday. He was 80 years. William Malcomson is very sick. He is not expected to live. I have not heard from him since Sunday. Pa & Ma went to see him.

We have got a new binder. It seems so good not to have a lot of men in harvest to wait on. It does nice work. Geo has one. James is ready. He is going to Mill & I am going to go & send this.

There is a new store opened at Troy Center.

Jennie Guy & her children has been out to stay a week with me. She went back Monday. John Clayton was out to our folks a week ago Sunday. Did not stay long.

Well I must stop. Love to all. Write soon.

Nell

Zella is well & getting along nice. Nora has been out & stayed nearly 2 weeks with her. Geo & Lucy went for her & brought her home last Thursday.

July 31st 1884

Dear Brother William

Pa was here yesterday
& told me to send you this paper
for the interest money. How do you
all get along. I saw Mrs Babcock
on Sunday she ^{said} you were coming
home. I told Pa you were coming
& he was so pleased he said
he wished you would come
he would be glad to see you
& we all will when can you
come come back with George
he & William Lane are coming
and there after harvest. Old
man Holcomb was buried
last Sunday he was 80 years
William Melcomson is very
sick he is not expected to live
I have not heard from him since

Sunday Pa & Ma went to see him
We have got a new binder
it seems so good not to have
a lot of mess in harvest to wait
on it does nice work Geo has one
James is ready he is going to mill
~~to be a good one to go to~~ His wife
is a new one opened at Gray Center
Jennie Guy & her children has
been out to stay a week with
me she went back Monday
John Clayton was out to our
folks a week ago Sunday did
not stay long well I must
~~stop here for all come soon~~

All
Tella is well & getting along nice
Kara has been out & stayed
nearly 2 weeks with her Geo & Lucy
went for her & brought her home
last Thursday

Letter #80A

From: Minnie Belle King Day & Oren L. Day

To: Mr. W.V. King Jackson Jackson Co. Minn.

Millard, Wis. Mch 20. 1889

Mr. & Mrs. William King
Jackson, Minn.

Uncle and Aunt:-

Your kind letter of recent date was gladly received. Minnie suggests that, as in our new relations to the world in general, I am, or shall be the one to go ahead.-that I ought to commence by being first to begin a reply to your letter.

We are truly grateful for the many kind wishes and good advice with which your letter was filled and we feel that we can do no less than to say that we will try to be worthy of the same.

Minnie and I are to be farmers and our home for the present will be at my father's home, to which, we hope to welcome all who may come to see us, especially our uncles and aunts.,

In regard to your kind invitation to visit you at Jackson I will say that I would like to do so very much, and may sometime, but if the firm is to be represented within a year or two it will most likely be by Minnie, or what I call the Jr. partner.

With much respect, I remain.-

Very truly yours.-

Oren L. Day

Sunday
March 31 1889

My Dear Uncle and Aunt

You can see by the date Oren replied to your letter soon after we received it and I am the negligent one. But dont think I do not appreciate your kind letter and gift any the less by waiting so long before I answered. I was very much pleased in your remembering me with so kind a letter and many thanks for the present. Oren and I intend getting us a chair, a patent rocker one. I tell him we will think of Aunt Nette and Uncle Wm every time we sit down in it.

I wish you could have been at our wedding. It wasnt a very large one but about enough were there to make it real pleasant.

I hope you will meet my husband in the near future. I dont think we can come out there but you must try and come to Wis next fall. I think a great deal of his parents. They are very kind to me and to end up with Oren the one and only one. I do think I have the kindest and best fellow, and I am sure you will think so when you get acquainted with him.

I will try and write again in a week or so and send pieces of my dresses.

I am with much love

Your Loving Niece

Sunday

March 31st 89.

My Dear Uncle Ed Amb.

You can see by the date Owen replied to your letter soon after we received it and I am the negligent one. But don't think I do not appreciate your kind letter and gift any the less by waiting so long before I answered. I was very much pleased in your remembering me with so kind a letter and many thanks for the present Owen and I intend getting us a chair or patent rocker one. I tell him we will think

Minnie and I are to be farmers and
our home for the present will be at
my father's home, to which, we hope
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resented within a year or two it will
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call the Jr. partner.

With much respect, I remain -
Very truly yours. -
Oren L. Day.

Millard, Wis, Mich 20, 1889.

Mr. & Mrs William King,
Jackson Minn.

Uncle and Aunt: -

Your kind letter of recent date was gladly received. Minnie suggests that, as in our new relations to the world in general, I am, or shall be the one to go ahead, - that I ought to commence by being first to begin a reply to your letter.

We are truly grateful for the many kind wishes and good advice with which your letter was filled and we feel that we can do no less than to say that we will try to be worthy of the same.

and I hope you will meet my
husband in the near future.
I don't think we can come
out there but you must
try and come to his next
fall. I think a great deal
of his parents they are very
kind to me and to end
up with I think Oren
the one and only one.
I do think I have the kindest
and best fellow and I

and I hope you will meet my
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I don't think we can come
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of his parents they are very
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up with I think Oren
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I do think I have the kindest
and best fellow and I



Mr. W. V. King
Jackson
Jackson Co.
Miss.

Letter #80B

From: Lucy King Nourse

To: Mrs. W.V. King Jackson Jackson Co Minn

Adams May 27th 1889

Dear Sister Nette

I have been thinking of you Jackson or should I say Minnesota folks all day and as it is washing day I thought I would write to you. I only write when I am to[o] tired to work. I believe (?) I have thought of Eliza so much today. I think it to[o] bad she has to work to support the family and a great fat lazy husband. I would not do it if I did not have a shirt to my back but there is no use saying anything about it but make the best of what you cannot help.

I have some fine house plants mostly Geraniums. They have not blossomed much. I have kefred (?) them to Nell and they have grown up so large.

I am most through cleaning house. I wish you could come and see me and my home. I have a nice home and I think a great deal of it. Mr Nourse makes my home as pleasant as he can for me.

What are you going to do out there Decoration day. I expect to go to Elkhorn. S J Kenyon will speak there that day I expect.

I was home one day last week to clean Pas bed room. I always do that for Minnie has enough to do. She will have Eliza Eelbeck some of the time.

We have had a great deal of rain not before we needed it. It has [been] very dry. Now it is cold and rainy but every thing looks well. The cut worm is in the sod corn very. I should think theu would get drowned out.

I think Selah's Paper quite good. I am glad to [have] so good account of the boys. I do hope they will do well and I do not see why they cannot as well as any one.

Eliza said Willie was with a man taking Photographs. Has he learned the trade. I wish he would learn a trade and stick to it. I hate to have others do better than he does. Am I selfish. I think of you and Willie. I was so glad of Williams picture. He has changed some but I think he looks well.

I ough[t] to of written sooner but I have had a great deal of work lately. We make about six hundred pounds of butter a month. I wont have so much to do now my house cleaning is done.

Zella is well. She has two pretty children. I wish the two was all she was going to have but I expect she will have a bakers dozen (*sic*) for the Branforts are all very prolific.

How is little Mary. Will her fall disfigure her any.

I received Elizas letter Saturday. Tell her it will be all right what she wrote me about. I will write to her next week if I do not go to Milwaukee with Mr Nourse for the fore part of the week.

I am going to the Baptist Convention. I expect I will be a good hard shell Baptist yet. Wont I be dignified then.

Mrs Heath and W Morrison called on me last week. Will and Julia have nice times. Howard graduates in June. He is studying for a lawyer. They are expecting both of the children well. (?)

J W Stratton has bought eighty acres of land where Charlie is and intends to buy eighty more. Charlie likes [it] there but Ivas husband does not. Jane says they can do well there.

I hope William will come home as he intends. You come too if you can. I wont think about [it]. I have been disappointed so often.

Write as often as you can. Good night with love to you all

from Lucy

Adams May 23rd 1889
Dear Sister Kate

I have been thinking
of you Jackson as I should
say Minnesota folks all day
and as it is washing day
I thought I would write to
you I only write when I am so
tired to work I believe I
have thought of Eliza so
much today I think it
to bad she has to work
to support the family and
a great fat lazy husband
I should not do it if I did
not have a shirt to my
back but there is no
use saying anything

about it but make the
best of what you cannot
help I have some fine
hens plenty mostly Guine-
-fowls they have mat-
-blossomed much I have
kept them to sell and
they have grown so large
I am most through cleaning
house I wish you could
come and see me and
my home I have a nice
home and I think a great
deal of it - Mr. Lewis makes
my ^{home} as pleasant as he can
for me

What are you going to
do out there Decoration
day I expect to go to Elkhart
I expect you will speak
there that day I expect

I was home one day
last week to clean Pas

bed-room I always do
that for Missie has been
sore enough to do she will
have Eliza Eelbeck some
of the time

We have had a great
deal of rain so before
we needed it - it has been
dry now it is cold and
raining but every thing
looks well the cut-corn
is in the soil corn they
I should think they
would get around out-

I think Selah's
Paper quite good I was
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of the boys I do hope
they will do well and I do
not see why they cannot
as well as any else Eliza
said Willie has with a
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How is little Mary with
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I am going to Delavan
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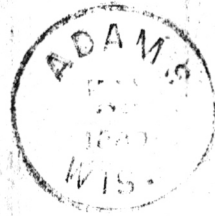
Mrs. Heath and Mr. Morrison
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has he learned the
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I don't have so much to
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Will and Julia have
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J. W. Stratten has
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does not Jane says they
can do well there

I hope William will
come home as he intends
you come too if you can
I don't think about I have
been disappointed so often
Write as often as you can
Good night with love
to you all from Lucy



Mrs. W. B. King.
Jackson
Jackson Co.
Miss

*This item is actually an invitation to a family member's wedding.
The original is ~~in the possession of Ruth King Freymann.~~
on reserve with other originals.*

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Barney
request your presence at the
marriage of their daughter,

Nellie,

to

Will F. St. Clair,
Tuesday afternoon, February tenth,
at half past two o'clock,
Jackson, Minnesota

1891.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Barney

request your presence at the
marriage of their daughter

Nellie:

to

Will F. St. Clair,

Tuesday afternoon, February tenth,

at half past two o'clock,

Jackson, Minnesota

1891.

Letter # 85

From: Alice Barney Smith

To: Mrs. A.L. King

Troy Pa March 28 1891

Dear Aunt Nette-

Your letter was rec'd some time ago, but I have not had the gumption to answer it for my health has not been very good this winter so, I have not done anything but what was strictly necessary to keep the house in running order. I have got such a cold on my lungs (grip) they say, but every thing out here is La Grippe.

It is a lovely day. This afternoon makes me think of Minnesota it is so clear and sunshiny. How I wish it was for that is the state of all states to me. We had a very pleasant visit with Norman while he was here but he was anxious to get back to Minn.

I have heard from Nellie St. Clair twice. I can't make it seem as if she was married. I wanted her to stay at home. It would not seem like going home hardly and have her gone. I hope she will not get homesick but am quite certain she will. I think Clara is the only one that would or could go a way off from home & not get homesick out of all us girls. Maybe she is more sensible or something.

Orrin went up to his folks Thursday and has not got back yet. Bessie and I are alone. Wish I could walk up and see you this evening.

I got a letter no a paper from John. Was quite surprised. Will have to write to him. Do you suppose he will answer. I wrote to Nell a year or 2 or 3 yrs ago & have not got an answer yet, but will excuse her for I know she does hate to write.

How old is Kittie she must be quite a girl. Is she small like her Mama. Bess knows all of her letters and can print some of them. She is not still a minute that she is awake.

I suppose you are thinking of house cleaning etc. I am and dreading it too for it is such hard work putting down carpets and taking them up. I have been smoking a ham to day in a barrel & must go and take it out before I for get it or it may come up missing in the morn.

Tell Mary Bessie sends her a kiss & wishes she lived where she could play with her.

Many thanks for the cushion cover you sent me. I have not finished it yet for I can't find any thing to fill it with yet.

Bess wore the little bag pinned on her dress to smell of for a long time. Well good bye for now & write soon. Love to Uncle Wm & yourself & to little Mary too.

Your loving niece,

Alice Smith

Troy

Pa.

Troy Pa March 28 1891

Dear Aunt Nette.

Your letter was rec'd some time ago, but I have not had the gumption to answer it.

for my health has not been very good this winter so, I have not done any thing but what was strictly necessary to keep the house in running order. I have got such a cold on my lungs, (grip) they say, but every thing out here is La Grippe.

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Tell Mary Bessie sends her
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Many thanks for the cushion
cover you sent me. I have not
finished it yet for I cant find
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Bess wore the little bag pinned
on her dress to smell of for a
long time - well good bye for
now & write soon love to Uncle

Alice Smith -
Trent

your loving niece -
I'm + yourself - + little Mary is
not got back yet. Bessie and
I are alone, wish I could
walk up and see you this
evening.

I got a letter ~~to~~ a paper
from John was quite sur-
prised will have to write to
him do you suppose he will
answer. I wrote to Nell a
a year or 2 or 3 yrs ago
+ I have not got the
answer yet. but will
excuse her for I know
she does hate to write.

How old is Kittie she
must be quite a girl. As
she small like her mama
Bess knows all of her let-
ters and can print some
of them, she is not still



Mrs A. L. King
Jackson
Miss

Letter #85A

From: Lucy King Nourse

To: Mrs W.V. King Jackson Jsckson Co Minn

April (Year of letter determined by postmark on envelope) 1891

Sister Nette

I will write a little to you to night if it is nine o'clock. Pa has been down to see me today, walked this morning. I was so surprised to see him coming down the road. He said it was such a pleasant day and he felt so well he thought he would try if he could walk. He was not so very tired. He thinks some of coming out next. Mrs Heath and Mrs Elizabeth Meadows were here visiting. We had a pleasant visit.

You will be surprised to he[ar] that Aunt Caroline Cox was burried (sic) Sunday. She had the Grippe and was so old the Dr said there was no chance for her and Uncle Ben is very sick with the same. The Dr does not have much hopes of him. He has had a relaps (sic). They have had a hard time. Aunt Clerissa has been sick too. Ed Cranes father died a few weeks ago.

Did I tell you David Chatfield died a few weeks ago. Mrs Kenyon has been very sick. They did not think she would live, is some better but not well yet.

We all [are] having such beautiful weather. I should like to be out of doors most of the time but we are cleaning house and find something else to do.

Most of the farmers have part of their seeding done. We have not any in yet. They will commence tomorrow I expect.

Say Nette cannot you come down here and make a visit this summer. I should like to have you so well. If Pa should come out there you could come back with him but I do not want him to undertake the journey. I am afraid it will be to[o] much for him. He does not think it will be.

I have not heard from Eliza in a long time. Why dont she write.

I will send you a seed that was sent me, Child's Seed, [wont] you try and make it grow. I cannot send but one. I want you to get a slip of Mrs Davies white Geranium and send me. I have some pretty plants but they do not bloom much. They grow so rank.

I wish you were here to help me clean house. I just dread it.

I must close. Hope to hear from you soon. Good bye. My
best love to you all.

Lucy

Adams Apr
Dearest Mother

I will write a little
to you to night if it is
nine o'clock Po. has been
down to see me to-day talked
this morning I was so
surprised to see him coming
down the road he said
it was such a pleasant-
day and he felt so well
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Eliza in a long time
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sent for me Childs seed
~~this you try and make it~~
grow I cannot send but
one I want you to get a stop
of Mrs Davies Phil. Cerammon
and send me I have
some pretty plants but they
do not bloom much they
grow so rank I wish you
were here to help me clean
house I just breed it -
I must close hope to hear
from you soon Love by
m. West Love to you all Lucy



ADAMS
JAN 25 1891

Mrs. D. P. N. King
Jackson
Jackson Co
Miss

From: Alice Barney Smith

To: Antoinette L. King

Troy Penn July 15 1892

Dear Aunt Nette,

I will try and write a few words to you. I am so sorry you have been sick and very glad you are improving. Hope you will gain so fast you can come and see me. A change would do you lots of good.

I suppose Nell is with you yet. How I would like to see her baby. Ma says he is so nice.

But I do wish you could see my baby. She is a little bit sweeter than any baby I ever saw yet and just as good as she can be. She only has one tooth yet. Bessie does not grow very fast but is quite a girl after all. She goes to Presbyterian Sabbath School alone. I dont know whether I will send her to school the coming year or not. I think not for she is so full of mischief I'm afraid she'd get into trouble with the school ma'am. Shall you send Mary?

We have been having very warm weather for a week past. Cloudbursts cyclones &c. seem to be the order of things this summer out here.

Did you have any flowers this year. I have some lovely dark red double dahlias. They are so pretty I wish you could see them.

It does not seem as if Clara would like to have gone to Colorado. I wish she had staid there so I could have seen her when I came a visiting, but dont know when my time will come for that indulgence.

Harry Brown was here last winter. We enjoyed his visit very much for he told us all about you folks out West and that is a topic I never tire of hearing discussed. I am glad Will has a good wife. He will be so much better contented than living around to hotels. I had such a very good letter from Johnny and he promised me his picture. Tell him for me I think of it every time the train or rather every time I go for the mail. I want to see how he looks since he grew up to be a man.

Selah is going to be the boy to take care his pa & ma I guess for he does not seem to get married & he is most 28. It does not seem long since we were playing hide & seek out on 7 mile farm does it.

Bess sends her love to Mary. I wish we lived where they could play together. It would be so nice.

I shall have to go and mend Orrins coat lining before tea time and it is 4:30 now so give my love to all and write when you get able and I hope that may be soon.

Your ever loving niece

Alice Barney Smith

Troy, Pa.

Troy Penn July 15- '892.

Dear Aunt Netta.

I will try and write a few words to you. I am so sorry you have been sick and very glad you are improving. hope you will gain so fast you can come and see me. a change would do you lots of good.

I suppose Nell is with you yet how I would like to see her baby ma, says he is so nice.

but I do wish you could see my baby. she is a little bit sweeter than any baby I ever saw yet. and just as good as she can be. she ~~only~~ ~~has~~ ~~one~~ tooth yet. Bessie does not grow very fast. but is quite a girl after all. she goes to Presbyterian Sabbath School alone. I don't know

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Your ever loving niece

Alice Barney Smith

Troy, Pa.

TO: Minnie Bratt King

FROM: Antoinette Porter King

(Paper embossed with words "Donner Lake")

Jackson May 26 1893

Dear Minnie

I have not written for some time & it seems I am getting more negligent every day. I do not mean to be so bad. I presume Eliza has written so you can keep track of us through her.

We have been in our own house a little over a week & it seems good if we are all hurly burly. I have taken a hard cold but I guess I can wear it out like everything else. We have no doors hung & the walls are not quite dry but the carpenter is at work & in course of time we shall be pleasanter situated.

Page missing.....

for she thinks she must find all the flowers in her way. She got a good scolding & I hope she will be on time after this.

Tell Georgie she thinks the ring is grand. She has been wanting to write to him & will some day.

I know you all miss Lucy. I cant think she is gone. I would have come to her funeral if Wm had brought the telegram in time. It was to[o] late to get to the train. I was so sorry neither of us could not come. I wanted Wm to go all winter but he thought he could not get away. I wanted to come & see her but I thought if either went Wm ought to be the one & so we did not see her. Poor Lucy I shall miss her & her letters.

Remainder of letter also missing.

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the flowers in her way. She got
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quite dry but the carpenter
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Letter #87F

From: Mr & Mrs R.H. King

To: Mr & Mrs W V King

(Wedding invitation on heavy paper)

Mr. and Mrs. R.H. King,

request your presence at the marriage

of their daughter,

Susie,

to

Mr. Robert Harris,

on Wednesday, October twenty-fifth,

at eight o'clock p.m.

Adams, Wis.

1893.

At Home,

Millard, Wis.

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Adams, Wis.
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At Home,
Millard, Wis.

Letter #94D

From: Eva Trumbull

To: Miss Mary King, Jackson, Minn.

San Martin Cal.,
May 8, 1902

Dear Coz,

I received your letter a long time ago and intended answering before but kept putting it off and you know how fast time flies, but if you will forgive me this time I will try and do better next.

Well I suppose you will soon be taking your State examination. I guess you will be glad when they are over with, won't you? Our school is closed for two weeks on account of Scarlet Fever. I hope Rollin or I won't get it.

You want to be careful not to romp too much and get sick like you was before. You are a lucky girl not to be sick at such times. I always was. I never was regular though. Its been nearly a year since the last time I was that way but that's on account of the diabetes.

You know that Miss Smith you said had a baby, well what is her first name? Isn't it terrible for a girl to do such things? I should think they would feel so ashamed they wouldn't know what to do.

Well, I suppose you have got your chinaman long before this. What do you think of him? You want to take good care of him.

Hasn't your papa finished those pictures yet. Tell him I am waiting patiently for one.

To-day is my chums birthday. She is nineteen years old. I am going up and see her after she get[s] home from school. She goes to San Jose to school and don't get home until six oclock.

Well I must close and get ready to go to Mabel's. I am going to take her a nice bunch of sweet peas. We have lots of them now.

Well good-bye. Write soon.

From your loving cousin

Eva Trumbull

[Dried flowers were found inside the folded letter]

San Martin Cal.,

May 8, 1902

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Well good-bye. Write
soon.

From your loving
cousin

Eva Trumbull.

From
Eva Seumbrill
San Martin Cal.



Miss Mary King,
Jackson

Minn.