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MC073: Folder 32: William Joseph Palmer to Thomas Sharp Palmer 1860 October 30

This transcription from the original letter contains language contemporaneous of the time and is being presented as part of a historical record. Please note that this transcription has not been reviewed for final editing. Please contact us with any questions.

West Windsor, Ohio. Octo 30/1860

Dear Thos.

Your letter came to hand last night in which you complain a good deal about my not writing and that you was very uneasy about Kate. The reason I did not was this, when you left here you said you would write on your arrival home but as no letter came I concluded you were somewhat indifferent about us and I did not write, and I will leave it to you if it was not a natural supposition when we received nothing from you or John. Kate has been very sick, at one time I thought she would never get well. The children were both sick, Sissy we thought would die, Clinton was not so bad. I sat up every night for twelve nights and I tell you I was pretty well worn out. I assure you I have had but little time for writing. Kate is now getting better, she sits up all day. Yesterday I took her out to ride, we expect to get away the last of next week, as soon as Kate was so I could leave her I went to looking after horses. I have now 8 fine ones, I want four or five more.

Lib and Macy come here last night. They have been away all day. I dont know how long they will stay. Charley has been very sick but is now eating like a horse, the trouble now to get enough to eat. Aunt Jane Newman is here weighing about 240 and right side up with care. Carrie Jo has been sick but is now well. So has Sister Nan, she is better but not very well. The balance are all eating their allowance but Mother cant find her Knitting and is punching my elbow all the time so you must make allowance for this miserable writing.

Tell the Esquire to stop chewing tobacco and vote for Breck and Lane. Tell him I wish him to recollect he owes me a letter.

All the folks join in love to all.

Truly yours in haste
W.S. Palmer