

2 Nov 1884

Emma Webb → Nov

cases we may meet where parting  
is no more Will be always be a  
good boy if he will only continue always  
to be one. he has my best wishes  
through life and I trust he may  
always be successful and a true and  
honest boy Hoping to hear from  
you soon I remain

Your Friend  
Emma Beth

20  
Sudbury November 29. 1884  
Miss Susan G. Crockett

Dear friend you  
letter I received the 4 but I did not get the  
Photo until yesterday evening I think it  
is such a nice building I hate it so but it  
got broke some way in the mail it got  
broke in to through the center and one  
corner broken off The trees look different  
in there than what they do here the leaves  
are nearly all on the trees here yet  
this has been such a nice Autumn month  
at is nice and comfortable all day with  
out fire I see them going to South Scit  
and Chisel this morning with out there  
wraps on some few had there wraps.

but were carrying them the day seems  
the quietest day for two months  
we have not heard a report of a cannon  
since Buckle's shot last night  
before election day there was talk of  
speakers since then they have been firing  
the cannon. The last dispatch we  
got it was claimed that there had  
been a miscount in the votes they  
are just waiting to get the news that  
will tell which side has been successful  
in electing the President.

Those I have not got my photograph  
taken yet so thought that we would not  
go to the mines until we got our corn  
gathered in they will finish next week  
if I had will see this morning &  
would shake him good to her name  
announced my last letter yet

but I am not going to wait  
any longer I will write for I expect  
he is busy and the time does not seem  
as long to him as it does to me for  
he hears from the rest of the  
family I wish you and Bill could  
spend Christmas with us this  
winter I thought the 29 of October  
if Will was only here I would give him  
such a nice birthday party  
yes I would give a dozen parties  
to have him home again upon when  
I think of him it was so far and I  
can scarcely hear from him but I  
can think of him if I cannot see him  
it seems that we both have been cast  
to be separated on Earth for a while  
but I trust that we may live so when  
we are done with Earth and Earth's