

My Dear Child  
Yours of the 16 is now before  
Fayetteville Dec. 23d 1855  
me. I received it yesterday evening after returning from

Town, where I had been sitting up with Mrs. John Bright  
I have not heard from her for several hours. I presume  
she is dead by this time, I have been a great deal with  
her for the last few weeks, She has been confined for 7 or 8  
weeks with Typhoid fever. Her death will be a great loss  
to our community, more especially to our church.  
There is a great many cases of fever in Fayetteville,  
at this time 12 or 15. We have been sitting  
up (as [?] one of us), almost every night. Kate  
set up at Mr. Marchals last night. He has 2  
Daughters very bad. One I think certainly will die.  
Martha has gone there to night. We had a death  
in our neighbourhood a few weeks ago that I regretted  
exceedingly. Mrs. Fanny Carless (Mrs. Franklins  
grand Daughter). She was an only Daughter

very handsome and intelligent.  
I hope your Old man will get the judges place. He  
must strain every nerve. Jacob Greer says send him  
a paper. Direct it to Petersburg. He will pay at  
the end of the year.

9 o'clock at night

Mr. Bright has just sent for me. His wife is still alive, I cannot go. I am afraid to leave Liz. I don't know what hour she may be sick. I have sent Rebecca. I fear to let the girls sit up so much, but cannot refuse to aid a friend at such a time. Kate has gone to bed quite wearied from sitting up last night. John has also gone to rest, I am all alone writing to you. Old Man Bagley and Mr. Ringo leaves our neighborhood the last of this week for the City. I will feel quite lonely. I can't say who will live at Mr. Bagley's place. It was sold last Thursday and Mr. Tally (the Old Man's Son in law) bought it, the rest of the heirs are dissatisfied with the sale and I expect it will be sold over again. Mr. Ringo's Place is rented out this year. I received a letter from Eliza a few days ago. She says her health is better than it has been for years, she writes but seldom and then but a few lines, your letters give me a great deal more satisfaction, and I get 2 from you to one from her. I think she has great aversion to writing. Eliza Bagley has been very low with flux. Will Todd is still living with her

Friday the 28th

I again resume my pen. Mrs. Bright is dead. She was buried on Christmas day. Mrs. Marchal's daughter is very bad - not expected to live. John will start down to Ala. tomorrow with letters to Mr. Davis. Martha expected to receive her Negroes this Christmas but she received a letter this evening from Mr. Davis in which he expressed some doubts in regard to the birth of Martha's Child, and therefore could not have a division until satisfied on that front. I had said in a letter to Mrs. Jones that I thought the child breathed after its birth. If it did Martha would be

entitled to only one third, of the property; if it was dead born one half. Now I know I only imagined it, I was so anxious for it to live. Dr. Bonner says it was dead some time before its birth, indeed he told me it was useless to put it in warm water it could not be restored. The Dr. says he will be qualified that it never breathed after its birth and I was entirely mistaken. I will go in town tomorrow and have his affidavit and send it to Mr. Davis. I think

that will be all sufficient. Martha fears the

Negroes will be hired out so John is going down

to try and prevent it.

John will go on and see Eliza as he will be so near her. I wish you were as near as Eliza. We could see you occasionally. Tell Mr. Caldwell that I am delighted with his paper. I read every line in it even to the advertisements. Tell him I think he is very severe on the Editor of the Republican. I fear he will get into a difficulty, for a woman as I am, I would not bear such epithets. Give my love to the little boys and tell them Grand Ma is going to needlework them a nice linen bosom a piece and send it to them. Kiss the little babe for me. I wish I could see it. I have no grand Children to nurse so I nurse

Liz's. It is a fine big boy. I am looking every night for her to have another. Old Man Bagley and Aunt Betsy moved in Town this evening. I could scarcely keep from crying to see my old neighbours leave. Do try to take care of your self and the little boys. I live in the hope of seeing you once more. When the Old Man gets the Judge's place he can be able to bring you to see me, and I know he will do it. farewell my Child, may God bless you and yours. My love to Mr. Caldwell and Mr. and Mrs. Wyly. L.D. Greer