Letter to Brother and Sister from Sarah E. Butler

Sarah E. Butler

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Dear brother and sister,

I sit down this morning to answer your letter and tell some of my troubles which I have had in the last six months. In the first place corn was sick, then myself, then Elijah was taken next then Charley was sick for weeks and died Oct 21st. I cannot describe his sufferings. Elijah lingered along five months and died Jan 25. He was taken with the influenza and kept taking cold which set on his lungs until it turned to the harry consumption his lives was very badly affected also he died rejoicing in hope of meeting all the blessed that have died before. I never knew what trouble was before it seems to me like I could not give them up but we all have to submit to the will of the lord. I hope I shall meet him and all of my children in heaven where parting is no more. I have a girl born Oct 12. I named it Rachel it favors Frank and Charley much, myself and children are well at present. There is considerable sickness through the country. William Grounds has the typhoid fever now but is getting better the rest of his folks are well.
the rest of our folks are as well as usual at this time though the most of them have had some sickness this fall and winter. Martha Haley died about two weeks ago. The sickness generally is typhoid fever I haven't heard of very many deaths. Mother's health has been pretty good this winter. I can't tell yet how I will live. Aunt Davidson has rented my place. I am at Tom Ince's, now Elijah made a will and appointed Tom Ince's executor. He willed the farm to me until the children becomes of age and the other fifty as long as I remain a widow. His part of his father's estate he willed to the children.

The seed you sent came safe. I gave them to Dee and told him to try them and see what they would do.

We have had a very open winter about two weeks ago it snowed and froze and was somewhat disagreeable a few days. I don't of any thing more at present to write that will interest you. It is rather a poor way to write a child in my arms anywhere you must as often as you can if father's folks wants to hear from me let them read this. They have quit writing to me. I have written some half dozen letters to them since they have written to me so farewell till next your sister.

Sarah E. Butler
Dear brother and sister,

I sit down this morning to answer your letter and tell some of my troubles which I have had in the last six month in the first place Ann was sick then myself then Elijah was taken next then Charley was sick four weeks and died Oct 21 pen cannot describe his sufferings Elijah lingered along five months and died Jan 25 he was taken with the influensia and kept taking cold which setted on his lungs until it turned to the nasty consumption his liver was very badly affected also he died rejoicing in hope of meeting all the blessed that have died before. I never knew what trouble was before it seems to me like I could not give them up but we all have to submit to the will of the lord I hope I shall meet him and all of my children in heaven where parting is no more. I have a girl born Oct 12 I named it Rachel it favors Frank and Charley very much. myself and children are well at present there is considerable sickness through the country William Grounds has the typhoid fever now but is getting better the rest of his folks are well the rest of our folks are as well as usual at this time though the most of them have had some sickness this fall and winter. Martha Healey died about two weeks ago. the sickness generally is typhoid fever I havent heard of very many deaths. Mother health has been pretty good this winter. I cant tell yet how I will live Tarnt Davidson has rented my place I am at Tom Lucas now Elijah made a will and appointed Tom Lucas executor he willed the farm to me until the children becomes of age and the other property as long as I remain a widow. his part of his fathers estate he willed to the children. the seed you sent come safe I gave them to Ira and told him to try them and see what they would do.

we have had a very open winter about two weeks ago it snowed and frose and was somewhat disagreeable a few days I dont of any thing more at present to write that will interest you. it is rather a poor way to write with a child in my arms anyhow you must as often as you can if fathers folks wants to hear from me let them read this. they have quit writing to me. I have written some half dozen letters to them since they have written to me so farewell till next.
your sister

Sarah E. Butler