7-20-1856

Letter to John Butler, Eliza (Smith) Butler and Matilda Smith from Isaac Smith and Margaret Smith

Isaac Smith

Margaret Smith

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Then if the Review proves to be a good paper you may stop the Latte.

you wanted me to write whether you had sent any thing in regard to that carpet that I left. we have been looking over your letters and cannot find any thing concerning it. all I know about it is that I left it at the grummies & Rogers for store parcel. do what you think right in all my concern back. Mark and I will the South. 

I want you to pray yourself well for all your work. I turn to soon remain your brother & sister until death

Jane Smith

Dear Brother and sisters my mind is so confused I don't know whether I can write any or not I reason you have heard the painful news before this time when I could see you I could talk a great deal about our dear beloved. In this he suffered a great deal but the worst of it was not so well that he did not complain of anything done to him. He died by fits and starts and every time he said done our very solace, he talked a great deal about heaven and future happiness. I never heard any one talk so pretty as he did. He said he wanted us all to live as good Christians. The children all said with him all the time he was sick. He wanted all to stay with him all the time the boys was not up. He did not know that he could say about them. He said he was in his five days. I could not take a stack. I was not so sick. But every time he was told to come he would

Tell your that his death was hard. It is a very serious thing to see old folks smile the moment hard that had lived together forty five years in harmony.
we had three hundred to see him. the first was a kind of wild water for he gave some medicine. the second was a worm wood. the third was a fairy. Dr. Morse operated on him as they called it so but did not help him. The next, I think, he brought his sickens by fatigue and passion. He had written him to fence him a piece of ground on his place to work as hard as he was able to say himself, that was the cause of his sickness, and if he got well he would do work hard any more. his promise was a little more than he has gone where no traveler returns.

And in again to your relations we have a good loving & benevolent Society last remaining rests it is just on the hill above. Emily E. is by the side of Joseph White. E. Davis said in full view of a good many of the connection and of the Willamette where care is marked out by the Maple Ex. and at the foot of Mount Hood that always the spot in white and the highest mountain in North America. I say at the foot although several hundred miles looks to be right close by if the mud was conscious and bold enough. I think they would say this is a pleasant resting place. But this is not the case it makes no difference to them more they are whether in Oregon or Illinois in the Shen. moves on.

The deserts of Africa. I shall have to drop this subject I have said more than I intended. I feel like we had lost a great friend. He wanted to take care of the greater of interests in all of our concerns as much as we had him as his whole care. since he was here was more wild than it goes to be there is no man that had more friends and better friends than he had such a person will be long remembered.

This leaves all well, the cowpunching are well as far as I know. I was yet sick but by I was confined about a week. it was some kind of fever. I received some letters from you last week it was quite a feast. It was been nearly 4 years and a half since I received one before. I was glad to hear you was all well and doing well. I would like to see you all but it as much as we cant let us agree to write oftener and at say you I think I have a good school. This summer the Ford largest all go they agree to learn as well as the most. The excitement about the Indians are pretty well over but the war still continues. I think it will close some time this summer. I would like to have you write whether I wanted both of the non-mamouth papers as not. I would like to have both sides of your holiday last after the presidential election.
July the 20th 1856

Dear Brother & Sisters

A few weeks ago we had it to say that our numerous connection in Oregon had not had a serious case of sickness or a death since we had bin hear but we now know of a truth that people can die here as well as other places. I suppose you will hear of the death of your Father before this reaches you, he died on the 24th of June between eleven and twelve o clock P M just two weeks from the time he was taken, the Doctors called his sickness the tiphoid fever, he complained mostly of his side that his mule hurt about a year before, which I suppose you hav heard of before his sickness was very lingering he suffered a good deal though not as severe as some I have saw, he apperred to be about half a sleep the most of the time but when raised up he was in his right mind to the last he took his sickness very patient he had no hopes of liveing from the time he was first taken. you brother takes his death qite hard it is a very serious thing to see old folks unite the parting hand, tht had lived together forty five years in harmony. we had three Doctors to see him the first was kind of a cold water Doc he gave some medacin the 2 was a german botanic Doc the 3 was a alopathy Doc thare medasin operated just as thay wanted it to but did not help him the least, I think he brought his sicknfs on by fatiege & exposier he had undertaken to fence him a piece of ground on his place he worked harder than he was able he said himself that was the cause of his sicknfs and if he got well he wd'nt work hard any more, his promis was two late he has gone whare no traveler returns now immajin to your selves whare a good loving & benevolnt parientz last remains rests it is just on the hill above Uncle Eljahs by the side of Steven White & Jo Davidson in full view of a good many of the connection and of the Willamate whose corse is marked out by the Majestic Fir and at the foot of Mount Hood that always dresed in white and the Highes mountain in North America I say at the foot althought over one hundred Miles looks to be right close by if the dead was consious and cold speak I think thay wold say this is a plasent resting place but this is not the case it makes no difference to them ware thay are whether in Oregon or Illinois in the Ocean waves or the deserts of Africa. I shall have to drop this subject I have siad more than I intended but we all feel like we had lost a great friend he appeared to take...
the greatest of interest in all of our concerns as much so as if we had bin minors, if fact his whole corse since he was heare was more mild than it youse to be thare is no man heare that had made more and better friends than he had such a person will be long remembered.

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You wanted me to write whether I wanted both of the Monmouth papers or not. I wold like to heare both sides of your politicks till after the Presidential election then if the review proves to be a good paper you may stop the Atlas.

You wanted me to write whether you had wrote anything in regard to that carpet that I left we have bin looking over your letters we coldent find anthing concerning it. all I know about it is that I left it at Jimmyes & Boggesses Store for sale. do what you think right in all my concers back thare, and I will be satisfied. I want you to pay yourself well for all your trouble. write soon

We remain your Brother & Sister until death

Isaac & M Smith

Dear Brother and Sisters

my mind is so confused I do not know whether I can write enny or not I reckon you have heard the painful news before this time John if I could see you I could talk a great deal about our dear beloved father he sufferd a great deal but bore it very patient he did not complain at ennything done he looked so pretty and sweet and evry word he said done our very soles good he talked a great deal about heven and future happiness I never heard enny one talk so pretty as he did he said he wonted us all to live good Christians the children all staid nearly all the time he was sick he wanted us all to stay with him all the time the boys was very attentive and done evrything they could he said he did not know what he could say about them poor boys in Ills he was four or five days he could not talk above a whisper Mother takes his death vry hard you must write to her often and try to console her all you can Father said he wanted us to take good care of her we intend to do so but we cant make up her loss she says she is ruind she has visited around amonst the children ever since