8-3-1856

Letter to Lavina Butler from Elizabeth Hutchinson ("Lissie")

Elizabeth ("Lissie") Hutchinson

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Recommended Citation
Hutchinson, Elizabeth ("Lissie"), "Letter to Lavina Butler from Elizabeth Hutchinson ("Lissie")" (1856). Butler Family Letters (Transcripts). 76.
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Dear Niece:

I have delayed writing to you for some time owing to sickness, trouble and some other things which are not profitable to mention. I have written a long letter to your Father in which I gave a full discourse of the sickness and death of your good Grandfather. He is no more; his spirit has gone to him who gave it and his body layed in the damp cold ground. It seems as though he had been preparing for this end some time previous to its coming. He has lately read the New Testament through twicce and was reading the Old. But I think he did not quite finish it prior to his death. He seemed to be much more patient in the latter part of his life than he was in his younger days. He said to us while lying sick that he had probably done many wrongs to us in his lifetime, but he could not see it at the time. He said he wanted us all to forgive him as far as we could. Your Grandmother takes his death very hard and I am afraid she will grieve herself to death. She wants us to get timber boxes and send to his grave. Tell your Father if we don't get some at San Francisco, we will send back the former some and he must see that the largest and very finest quality are picked he want to get a good deal of writing paid on them.

S. James I want you to go to that little hickory grove on the west of the old home and look two of the nearest
...cat leaves you can find and send them in your next letter also two Hickory ones at different times along with you would continue to send until you send every kind of leaf that grows in the old Granite State. Send me a leaf off Grand Ma's favorite walnut also one off the rose bush by the front door. Your letter of May 15th was the first I have ever received from you but I hope you will not make it the last. The children are all pretty well though they have all been sick with colds there are a great many children dying with the flu, the influenza is raging in Oregon at this time. I received a very kind and interesting letter from P.M. Murphy some days since. Give my respects to all and believe me as ever your

Loving Aunt, Pissie.

Afternoon

Dear little Ernest, you any pretty little letter come safe to hand. It is indeed a neat letter.

I will save the card until the baby gets old enough to take care of it himself. He is truly a great treasure his face is as sweet as the honey dew and his pearly brightness I want to have his miniature taken this summer and send back to Illinois. I don't know but I will have to buy off from the house as his Pa asked for the same before he started to the West. We have concluded to call him Thomas O.B. We think the name you selected was a very fine one and would be pleased to have the little judge by patronizing his name. I am sending his love to you. Robert is out in the orchard singing at the top of his voice. Oh, he would send his love you must write to them again. Your Aunt, Pissie

Now Grandville you and Isaac are lost but not least we would be just as glad to see your little faces as if you were as large as Travis be good boys and write us a letter as soon as you can when they get the great Pacific Railroad from we will go to see you.

Good Bye.
Letter to Neice from Aunt Lizzie (Bloomington Polk County Oregon Territory)

Date: August 3, 1856

Transcription:

Bloomington Polk Co Oregon Aug 3d 1856

Dear Niece,

I have delayed writing to you for some time owing to sickness trouble and some other things which are not profitable to mention. I have written a long letter to you father in which I gave a full discription of the sickness and death of your good grandfather his is no more, his spirit has gone to him who gave it and his body layed in the damp cold grave. it seems as though he had been preparing for this end some time previous to its coming. he has lately read the New Testament through twice and was reading the old. But I think he did not quite finish it previous to his death. he seemed to be much more patient in the latter part of his life, than he was in his younger days. he said to us while lying sick that he had problably done many wrongs to us in his lifetime but he could not see it at the time. he said he wanted us all to forgive him as far as we could your grandmother takes his death very hard and I am afraid whe will grieve herslef to death. She wants us to get tombstones and [put??] to his grave. tell your father if we dont get some at San Franciso we will send back ther for some and he must see that th largest and very finest quality are procured. we want to get a good deal of writing put on them. Lavina I want you to go to that little hickary grove on the west of the old home and pick two of the nicest oak leaves you can find and send them in your next letter also two hickary ones at different times along. I wish you would continue to send until you send every kind of leaf that grows in the old granate state. Send me a leaf off grandma's favorite walnut also one off the rosebush by the front door your letter of (20 Jan) I believe was the first I have ever received from you but I hope you will not make it the last. the children are all pretty well though they have all been sick with colds there are a great many children dying with the flux. the lung fever is raging in Oregon at this time. I received a wry kind and interesting letter from P.M. Murphy some days since give my respects to all and believe me as ever your

loving Aunt
Lissie

Post Script

Afternoon

Dear Little Erastus

you very pretty little letter came safe to hand. it is indeed a neat letter I will save the card until the babe gets old enough to take care of it himself he is truly a [?] treasure his face is as sweet as the honey dew and his eyes of pearly brightness I want to have his miniature taken this summer and send back to Illinois I dont know but I will have to beg off from the name as his Pa asked for the name before he started to the war we have concluded to call him Thomas Otis we think the name you selected was a very pretty one and would be pleased to the little judge by patronizing his name Jimmey sends his love to you Robert is out in the orchard singing at the top of his voice or else he would send his love you must write to them again

Your Aunt

Lissie

Post Script

Now Grandville

you and Isaac are last but not least we would be just as glad to see your little faces as if you were as large as Jarvis be good boys and write us a letter as soon as you can when they get the great Pacific railroad done we will to to see you

Good Bye

Post Script

Tell Aunt Nancy Butler if she dont answer my letter she need not expect ano