

1862

Waialeale Jan. 31st.

Dear sister &

The last
time we wrote to our sons
in the East - I purposed
writing you tho' I had
some impression that I
had written you two or
three times since I had
heard from you by letter.
For the many times I received
a letter from sister Au-
gusta and instead of
writing you again I an-
swered hers. I thought after
my nieces had once "broken
the ice" they would continue
me to write me & prom-
ised to answer all the
letters they would write
me - I was in hopes that
in writing I should hear

from you. But have not.
We suppose that George
has set his feet westward
before this time. We hope
he will come on home
without much delay at
California. My thought he
will do as ^{well} here as there
at if not with us he will
be among friends and
acquaintances.

I hope G. & his cousins
will keep up a correspond-
ence. We begin to feel
a little anxious to have
Edmond come here.

We have now two youngest-
children with us, Albert
& Sammy are at school
My baby is almost five
years old - Sprightly
active and uncomfortable
bly

mischievous - Charles is now
alone in California both
brothers are in Oregon We
know very little of them
Time is passing and we are
growing old, Our parents have
nearly finished their earthly
course - Altho' they, and we
their children and grand-
children never sum up an
inheritance beyond the
grave - There are trying
times - Our hearts ache for
our bleeding distressed
country - God reigns
supreme In him is our
only hope. These are times
that tries the faith of Gods
people - that will be thick
usher in the Millennium
We never felt - so anxious
to get letters and papers

We are pretty well well.
about as usual I hope
you and your daughter will
write soon I am to yourself
and all your family to father
and mother to sister Augusta
and family yours sister
W. B. L.

Mrs Garrison Spaulding