

Somebody sent me
 the book I want to
 read.
 I do not wish to
 be forgotten among
 them. One more adieu
 my dear family.
 Love to all
 Mary wants
 to know the
 name of the
 book.

M. H. White -
 My dear Cousin
 4.8.1884. -
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 Waynesville

Thanks to thyself and dear Bet-
 tie for your pleasant letter of 3.5.1884 -
 now before me. It was so pleasant to
 know you were both comfortable & well.
 I never felt more thankful for food, and
 shelter, with home comforts, than during
 the last inclement winter. At one
 time, during the awful flood, the dark-
 ness at night seemed appalling. Even to
 step out on the Veranda, the air seemed
 thick & heavy, and one felt afraid - as of
 some invisible evil presence. but within
 our sitting room the base burner
 kept all comfortable, with the room
 above, & the flowers also - cheerful &
 bright - while hundreds were camping
 on the hills, or high grounds without
 sheltering -