

24

Henry Jannery

Waynesville

My dear Nephew {

11.25.1886.

Thanksgiving day. Clear, ground slightly frozen. - Much to be thankful for, certainly. War, pestilence, & famine, are banished from our borders. -

We are nearly in usual health. Our dear Lizzie has taken cold, and consequently does not feel very well. - Glad to see from thine that you were enjoying that best of blessings, health. Glad also of the new baby. You have given her one of my favorite names. Do not spoil it by abbreviations. Love, and our best wishes, for the parents & babe. - Bettie gives cheering accounts of dear cousin Margaret's improvement. It is wise not to allow any excitement, yearly Mtz. Company being excluded. All right. - Care, & anxiety, are injurious to an invalid.