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Waynesville

12.21.1884.

M. H. White

My very dear Cousin 3

I have thought so much of thee of late - not hearing directly from thee since yearly Mtg. that I fear thou art still having those malarial chills, and feeling sick, and uncomfortable. - The girls are both better since I wrote, although not well. Kate is still confined to the house, her cough troublesome at times, but has a good appetite, and is stronger. - I am as well as I can expect to be at my age. Sleep soundly at night; read, and think much. How thankful we should be, dear Cousin, that mind, and memory, are left us! Although there are 'some things' in almost every one's life, I imagine, that we would gladly forget. yet, as a whole, I can say with