Salem Feb. 24th/66 Mr S.F. Hubon Dear Brother I tried two a three times last week to send you who a line but I had so much dunning to do that I could attend to nothing else he have a big note to pay the third of March and I have not new enough yet to meet it Kowere of I could during it I can hire, We are all pretty confortable at home now & Woods comes in their a week Who Thais and he says Ellen is getting along ricely the tests about the floor just like other folk. Bother feels gruite encouraged, her cough is much better and she has been down this morning playing with Emily Fines. We shall all go out in the sleight if it does not get too cold. Father has been Mchurch. While For & I than bein down and put old Toe Renderson into a coffin. he died last night. We ain't got old Mason out yet Mor do were got any reak and it Makes it very bod just now, I sent who ther papers friday and will ty and tell you have how hers my the weeks, yens de Hens & Herten

Many is the choice I we wolched are the When helplay outher couch you buryed When sickness bowed your little head at med took your willo strong the owney To somort me in white you will beer spoured When theses that now no deer are gon Fore from this earthly vail of tewns How Mother first was collect away that wer I never never sit along for her The one free from frein gen she's for shore from from from An her we've bid a long forewall.
No more you'l cloumber on hor nee
No more She't sing your evening rong
Our welcome you with joy full ofter But when on evorth your lorth in run Don sole to anyels thall be given "Your booldy in the earth must buy Your Mulher deex you'l nelet in heren

Hubon Family Papers

1801 - 1966

MSS.0663

Box: 1 Folder: 8

CORRESPONDENCE - Letter from Henry G. Hubon to his brother Frederick, 1856 February 24



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