

Monday afternoon June 28th

I thought as I was about to mail my letters
I would write a few lines by way of filling up.

The Circus arrived in the city today and
the woman walked the black rope from the ground
to the top of the flag staff on the top of the tent.

I did not go over to see her, but I heard from it
and thus say she done it well. Father just told
me to give you his best respects and show to your
folks and he say he hopes you will enjoy your
visit, all so remember me kindly to all your
brothers and Sisters and every body else.

That boy that Sam kicked ant likely to get
well he was taken with the lockjaw a week ago last
fall and Mr. Brackett has about given him up.

Mam always told me that when I got writing concerned
it was time to stop so I suppose I must,

and bid you one more good bye
Mam has just returned from the bath house
and she also send her love to you.

Tough with the space between us
And long the time may seem
Any thoughts have been about you
And I've seen you in my dream

And when the time draws near for you
To lean your father hearth
May we meet in love together
So part no more on earth.

F. M. Weston
Salem
Mass

Miss Sarah L Allen

Please to read the other first
for it was written first.

I should like to have just such
a letter from you. Mamma is calling
me to supper. but how hard work
to leave off god bless F A

7
88
88
1789

Hubon Family Papers

1801 - 1966

MSS.0663

Box: 1 Folder: 10

**CORRESPONDENCE - Letter from Frederick
Hubon to Sarah L. Allen, ca. 1857-1858**



Copyright: Public Domain

Use: This digital copy of the work is intended to support research, teaching, and private study.

Constraints: This work may be used without prior permission.