

Hinds County Mississippi January 17th 1857

W. T. S. G. COLLECTION
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dear Sister

after my complements and most dearest love to you
i will tell you something of your husband
death who is my dear brother together
in one mother arms we were both
in the same cradle we were rocked
Amanda can you believe what i will tell you
you have had letters from hinds
i no not what was in them
i will tell you what is true and no more
i stade by his bed nine days and nights
the last night i fed him with brandy
and wipe the cold sweat from his brow
on the 19th of february he awoke in raymond
at dark he got a horse and came to
S F Williams there he taken supper
at tenne o'clock that night i was
sitting alone when i heard my uncle
voys he rapt at the doore i heald then
open the doore and look at us i did so
when uncle stopt in brother remained
at the doore sed uncle lucin who is
that i gasted on him a moment o fed i
it is Andrew when i fell into his arms
gave him a few gentle bespis he was
delighted

the 20th he spent the day at S C Williams
I sent for me in the after noon i went over
he came home with me that night my
young brother came home tongue cannot tell
the pleasure

the 21st my brother went to Raymond
came back the same day

the 22nd they ^{went} ~~too~~ brother he came home with
them

the 23^d went to see another brother

the 24 came back to my house

the 25 went out to trade some came
back the same day

the 26 remained with us

the 26 at four o'clock in the morning he
tacan a chile on the same day called

in a doctor he pronounce it the next morn

in a few day call in another doctor he was very
sick all this time grew worse he was

perfectly in his sences all the time the night

he died he new he was dying just a
little while before he died he spelt the

name of the country which he lived in

he said he was not afraid to die

he said he was not afraid die
he made no
profession of religion

i think he was resign to death he
wanted to bee at home he said he wanted
to bee with you he did sweetly he did
had not a struggle nor groan he went
to easer he did as easer as though he was
going off to sleep aminda i kiss his cold
clamy lips for you i was the last one
that, every kiss him in life i was
in the last one kiss him in death

i have said all about him i can say now
i wish i cold see you i cold tell you so much
that i can not write we were happy and
delighted and death came in and takin one
of over number over pleasure and trouble all

came at once as for his dagratife i have none

i received your letter the 15th of January
i was delighted to heare from you and your
sweet little babe my dear sister will you send
me that sweet little angles dagratife

how happy i wood bee to see its sweet face
we are all well but mother she has bin in
bed sick four month i dont think she
can live a great while kiss that dear little babe
fore me i sent you brother cravat and best pin
and a ring of mine did you get them write to me
again soon yours with respect L J Lee