



A. CLARK.
PRESIDENT.

R. CLARK.
VICE-PRESIDENT.

Add-Ran College

Hood Co, Texas, June 27, 1888

My dear Husband,

It is now after nine o'clock and I have just got through with milking and the little ones all in bed. This has been a day of joy and sorrow, a burial and a wedding. Sister Gooce's little babe died this morning at three o'clock, was sick but a short time. I regret so much that we did not go over there last week. Sister Sam's called while we were eating breakfast to see if I would go over there, as soon as we could get through with the work. Baby and I dressed and started. I did not think I could go at first, as my loil is still sore. I feel so glad that I went. Sister Gooce seems very much grieved, but bears it with such patient resignation. She took the poor little thing on her lap and dressed it. Jealous.

even of another touch, her lips tightly pressed
to keep back the sighs and moans that were
struggling in her breast - how my heart ached for
I seemed again to be hurrying over the ^{count} faces
of our own dear little ones. I did not
like to take my own sweet-lake, but I could
not leave her. I know how it makes a
mother's heart-ache to ^{see} other little ones
well and happy, and their own cold and still
before them. Mr. G. takes it very hard, he doted
on the little thing. I think if you would write to
Sister G. it might be some consolation.

Now the marriage, Mr. Mc Kensey and
Miss Josie I never heard anything about -
it until since death. I think Randolph
performed the ceremony I heard him pass
awhile ago, he got in last night. I have
not seen him yet. I must see him before he leaves
again, there are several letters to turn over to him,
nothing from Austin yet. I will stop now and
finish tomorrow. Good night my precious.

I did not get this in the Office as I thought.
Addie did not get back from fishing in
time to take it - will have to make him early
in the morning.