At Jesse July 15, 1870

Dear Brother and Sister:

Today has been a day of great moment to us. Our long looked-for boy came arrived at ten past four this morning—yes to us a child is born a daughter. Give us now we would thank him whose hands shaped the destiny of men and supports the weak—Batt our friend. Come with us, A. M. learning and the strain without end unites to the Mother. She had been quite cheerful until this evening. She suffered of headache this evening. She dressed charred ones in charge of chicken last night. She was in labor not more than two or three hours. I will be truly thankful if Sister still continues to do as well. I want to get off to Farmville and back by the time you get there if I can possibly do so. Most of friends all well. Sister Lata has left us the last signs of life left her yesterday about two o'clock. To day at ten they buried her.
Yonder—she would say for her hope
both children and you. But we have the full
assurance that she can endure the long
tribulations she has been compelled to
bear.
I have a family in both old and new
places. This has been a great trial to
me, but I have always tried to bear up as
well as I could.

When such has been a trial to me, I
should be happy to know that you are
happy.

I am still coughing,

Your Sister

while the others are in Canada and ready
for letters. Since I wrote your last, yours
came safely to hand. The Malmesbury one had a big
horse—several got through—Ben, Hop and Baptist
White among the number. When we came to dividing
the spoils the Rockleighs got half or a little over.

Your writing is to compose the best of this week
and know whether they will be as numerous as us.
I don’t think they will last as long. But any how
I am in charge of the young chickens for buffalo. Pick
All join in sending love
Your Brother

A. E. McQuigg