

Palo-Pinto

July 14

Dear Mama

We arrived here <sup>safe</sup> yesterday and we went to Mr Ham Taylors staid there last night slept up stairs on the portico. I was so lonesome I didnt know what to do. I am sick a little this morning my bowells are running of. I cried and cried all morning nearly I was so home sick. I am now at Pilsin I do not feel so lonesome here. I want to come home so bad I may come when Mr Gline starts to M<sup>c</sup> Kinney he will start riders.

Papa and Mr & line went  
up on the river a fishing  
this morning they are going  
to stay a night or two.

Papa said if I still wanted  
to go home when Mr & line  
went I could go. Mrs Taylor  
is washing to stay and she  
asked me if I had any  
thing that needed wash-  
ing and I went down to  
Mr Harris and got my  
satchel and she is going  
to wash my dresses and  
things. I never do want to  
come back here again it  
is the ugliest, loneliest,  
hottest place I ever saw.  
If ever I get home I may  
will go any where any  
more. Pillar ma reminds  
me of Ben's ma she is  
so kind and good that  
perhaps I will not get

much longer, I know  
I can't stay all the time  
per a class, I just can't  
stand it. I am not going  
to wear my new white  
dress while I am here there  
is nobody here at all.

Well I have written enough  
for this time. Write soon  
I will come home the  
first chance I get. Good  
bye. Write soon

Your daughter  
Jessie