

Millican Texas Oct 20th /67

Dear Miss Sallie

You have no idea how much comfort - your letter was to me - it made me think I had one friend. Your kind heart - I know will be pained when I tell you that my dear kind husband and little babe have both died of yellow fever. We have all been sick with chills and sore eyes ever since we've been here. My sister - is here from Va with me. She and Eddie myself and baby were all sick at one time. Will was the only one to do anything for us. He set up six nights and days with us and when our little sunbeam died he had to bury her, so much fatigue combined with bad nursing (our physician died while Mr Gibson was sick) was too much for him. I am left here penniless. God has afflicted me sorely for some purpose. I do not know what I have ever done to be so distressed. We were doing well here Mr Gibson got a good practice. But we had to pay \$5.00 per day for nurses 50 cts per lb for ice 50 cts for every chicken and every everything in proportion.

I have charge of four little children who
have lost both parents. The little baby is
lying ~~out~~ nearly dead. The little thing is
coughing and needs its mother's milk. I
would write more but have not time. Write
to me as soon as you can. I wish Mrs C
could get me a situation as teacher or a
good school up there somewhere. I wish I
could see you, believe me I often think of
you all but my eyes have prevented me
from writing. They have gotten well since
I had fever. Eddie and Bird are both well and
I am sincere and affected ^{friend}
E M Gibson

P.S. My love to all the family