

Solitude Texas
June, 19, 1870.

Dear Sallie,

I ought to have written to you several days ago, but I have felt so little like writing of late days that it is almost a burden to me to think about it. But I feel this morning like it would be a great relief to me to pour my feelings all out to you. Sallie I do wish I could see you, and have a good talk instead of writing; for I am such a poor hand to write. I never can tell any thing as I want it told. I did not forget the secret

Sallie I just did not have the heart to say any thing about it. It has caused me so much trouble I try to forget it, but I can't; and I would not have any one but you and Addison to know it for any thing. When I wrote to you in January, I intended to marry in April or May, but none of us know what tomorrow will bring, and why do we look two or three months ahead.

The man that I intended to marry (and that I may marry yet) is a Mr. West, from Louisiana, a very nice man I think, but nearly every body and all their kind folks is opposed to the match.

I don't believe Pa will say much any more, but Ma booted at the idea of it first, but I think she

has concluded to let me make my own choice, at last.

Mr. West has not the least idea that any of my people would have any objections to him. I have kept it all from him, which is wrong. I know, he thinks the contrary ^{is} is on my part, and has been almost mad with me several times, so the whole affair is on a "stand still" now, and there is no telling how it will end. Tell me what to do, Sallie, but put it on an essay piece of paper, I always read yours and Addison's letters to Ma. Your letters are always welcomed with joy by all the family, and I am very often reproved for not answering them more promptly. I have not been any where since I wrote to you except to Seyme, Pa and Rhoda has

gone to preaching, & ~~the~~ it is
baptise day at Seyner. I have
not had a letter from Bonharr
for a long time, what has become
Frank, do you know?

Sallie we have got a good garden
and a nice Irish potato patch.

You must write soon when you
think you and Addison can come,
so we can have every thing in
readiness. I will be so glad to
see you, you must come.

You and Addison must keep my
secret for me and I will tell
you more another time.

Godon my letter in every respect,
and write, soon Ma and Bette
sends their loves Give my love
to Addison and Rip the body for
me, Goodbye Lovingly
Fannie