

1875
Raleigh

Greensboro N C Sept²⁵
Saturday 3. P. M.

My dear Papa.

Mamma has just
combed my hair, and put
on a clean apron and now
she says I may tell her what
I want to write to my Papa.

I think I can forgive you for
not saying anything about me
in your letters to Mamma when
you send me such a beautiful
letter all to myself as David
brought me this morning. I
have spilled out my name
on the envelope and am
very proud of it.

I want to tell you what a
trouble I had the other day. I
saw my little Spolly run up
on Grandmas' china tree, and
I thought if a kitty can go up
a tree, why cannot a little
girl go up too? So I tried and
I did climb up it but not
quite so quick as Spolly did
and just as I was going to
grab her, she went up higher
and fell down, on the slop-
-bucket, which Grandma had
left under the tree full of
water ^{which tipped over when I fell} and hurt my leg very much
and got so wet that Mamma
had to put all my clothes
clean. I laid a long time
about it for my leg
hurt me so, but Mamma
said I ought to be very
thankful that I did

not break it, and be lame
all my life. She said God
did not make little girl
for climbing trees like
kitties. My leg has got well
now only it is all black
and blue that a oak wash
off.

I told mamma when she
read me in her letter about the
bad Cancer who wanted to
shoot my F, that we would
send you down our revolver
for I was here to take care
of mamma and you had
no little girl to take care
of you. I ask God every
night when I say my prayers
to take good care of my dear
F, and bring you home safe
to mamma and Lodie, cause
we love you so much -

Good bye my dear Popper
your little girl,