doll head, a doll, and a trinket for Nancy, a doll for Jean, and then peanuts from the popcorn man. Nancy has terrible luck with her babies, don’t take any herself but somebody else does this inscription which is worse. I had promised her the head to fix up one, as she was absolutely childless. They had a big time with the new children for several days, they were also made to say their prayers and put to bed every night as regularly as they were themselves. We had a terrible storm last Sunday evening which did lots of damage in and around Elgin. We had no lights, all right, except the gas jets and they are mighty bad. It came up so quick too, Mrs. Sreelock came over and said we must go then so it would be a terrible one. She grabbed the children and ran while she shut down windows and locked up. I just did make it over before it reached us, I lit up in about an hour so & could get back home. Sophie had got home in the meantime drenched to the skin. It has rained a good deal this week more than the farmers want. Our garden is fine, we’ve had peas and beets. The second planting of everything is in bloom. I’d like to see your rose patch. Know it is beautiful, we didn’t try to have anything this year but radish & turnips, all hands too busy & guess to bother with flowers, and I’d rather have more than to have neglected ones. I see by the paper that Mrs. Carter and Amelia have started on their trip as & suppose there are or soon will be with you, and all of you having a good time together. Wish I could slip in to to make one with you. I haven’t much idea of going anywhere this summer, though Fay is talking some of making
Gentlemen:

A short visit home with the children probably in August or September. The folks want her to come but it is uncertain as yet. If she does I'll go to Bush Hill for one more visit before the two ladies leave the valley. I suppose they will eventually move to other parts of the country and I won't go then. But not even hinted to them that I may do this and will not tell them, for they both would resent me as to come whether it suited or not. You asked about my teeth once and I forgot to tell you that I won't get my own ones till July. I went to see the dentist after we were out of quarantine and he advised me to wait that long unless the old ones got too bad. They have been very satisfactory considering everything; can't chew oatmeal well except crisp bacon, but I got so I could eat apples first rate after the feeling was off since we have such a fisherman in the family. I'm faring fine. He gets bull heads, our old cat fish, and black bass mostly. Another kind of perch fish sometimes but I don't know the name. After we see the Dr. last Monday, he said I looked better and to keep right on with the same medicine, having him an occasional visit or so.
could see how I was doing. The heart-thumping still keeps up a little, but I'm slowly stronger and feel pretty well except when we have extremely hot weather.

I came near fainting one night a few weeks ago but had sense enough this time to reach and fall on the bed. I called for my head this time. Dr. Ryman gave me whisky, rubbed me with alcohol and to one but it was an hour or more before I felt able to get up. What causes a too high blood pressure any way? I'm intended to ask you several times. Dr. Ryman might tell me if I asked him but I never have. It is so cool and nice today. Sophia and I took the children to Sunday school last Sunday. Nancy had her four year birthday offering to take. We stand for the children's day services to which were very short, just singing and skitoptical pictures explained by the pastor. Nancy and Jean both belong to the cradle roll. Jean behaved very well. She doesn't get out to anything very often but is a regular spot when she does. I know the boys enjoyed their painting out, wish they might have had a puff at them. Mrs. H. has just been out after Jean who ran away. switched her with a hard long switch, with a nice big bunch of leaves on the end so it would hurt her dress tail. The ones I use have the leaves stripped off and as such below the dress tail. I had no idea it was enough to finish this today but I have. I finally got a letter off to Shelia yesterday, and her your last. With much love to you all and as ever yours,

Mother
SUDDEN DEATH OF JAS. W. LONG
Prominent Mason County Farmer Called To Reward

Another landmark is removed. James Washington Long, died sud-

denly at his home from consumption, last Sunday, June 7th, 1914, at 4:00 P.
M., while quietly resting on the porch in his arm chair; at the ripe
age of 81 years, 3 months and 22 days. He was a son of George and Emily
McCork (Sterrett) Long and was born Feb. 16, 1833.

He was married to Katharine Ann Hannan, of Swan Creek, Gallia Co.,
Ohio, Nov. 29th, 1863. To this union were born eight children, two sons
and six daughters; viz, Miss Rhoda, Miss Mary and George, at home with
the parents; and, three others, are mar-
ried and lives on the farm; also Miss
G. W. Strobbing and Mrs. B. Frank-
lin, Jr., both of Point Peasant; and
Mrs. G. M. Hannberger, of Shenan-
doah, and Mrs. H. M. McAllister, of
Covington, Va. Besides these and
his bereaved companion, he leaves a
sister, Mrs. E. C. Bronson, of Port-
smouth, Ohio, with 11 grandchildren
and many other near relatives and
friends to bear their sad loss.

He had been a farmer all his days
and was greatly attached to his call-
ing and to the house and to the farm
upon which had spent the best of
his life. His grandfather, Adam Long,
had come from Page County, Va., and
settled there in 1810, when his fath-
er was but two years old.

Mr. Long was a Baptist in belief,
though he never formally attached
himself to the Church. To a loved niece some three years
ago he declared his belief in and ac-
ceptance of Christ as his Saviour. When able he was quite regular in
his attendance upon the church ser-
vice and did much to encourage and
help the work and the poor.

Highly respected and greatly belov-
ed in all the wide circle of his ac-
quaintance, he will be sorely missed
in the neighborhood, and in the
church, but most of all in the home
of which he had these fifty years been
the head and stay. But now he is
gone, and we must say goodbye to
the sleeping form, or rather good
night, for he went as one at the even-
tide, when the days tasks are all
done, goes so quietly to his peaceful
rest. Good-night, good-night, the
morning of the blest day that knows
no setting sun, nor dark nights of
sorrow and sadness.

Services were conducted at the
home Tuesday the 9th, by Rev. L.
Dickenson, Revs. W. A. Cadle, J. M.
Carter, J. F. Baxter and O. F. Jack-
son, participating. The Masonic Or-
der then took charge, and the body
was gently borne away and laid to
rest in the cemetery on the near by
hill top for its last long sleep.

O. F. J.
DIED AT WINFIELD.

Mrs. Grace Carden Bowyer-Martin, wife of Dr. Martin, of Winfield, and well known here, passed away at her home in that place, last Wednesday after a long illness.

Deceased was a sister of Mr. C. C. Bowyer of the Merchants National Bank of this city, a daughter of Geo. C. and Mary Sophia Bowyer and was married to Dr. Archibald Y. Martin, of Winfield, June 3rd, 1895. She was 44 years, six months and twenty-two days of age at the time of her demise. Mrs. Martin was a most lovable woman and her many relatives and friends here have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

The funeral services, which were attended by several from this vicinity, were held at the home in Winfield last Friday, Rev. Pickett, officiating.

Rev. Dickinson, of Radnor, Ohio, was called here to conduct the funeral of Mr. Jas. Long, Monday.
Louisville
June 27, 1817

Dear Joe,

I won't get off Sunday as I expected to do, but will leave here next Wednesday the fourth in the afternoon, will not stop anywhere on the way to visit, will change at Brafton instead of Richmond, and so hope to reach Thomas Thursday afternoon at five. Chandlengay, heat, company and other little things too numerous to mention have combined to keep me back.
It's an joke about one not being able to hurry, then there is serious talk of moving to a bigger house if one can be found to suit our needs, and I can't enough will try to leave my belongings in better shape than I usually do; the two extra days next week will give me time and a chance to do it. Nancy and Jean both right like the first of this week but are all right now. All three are in a theatre going Chantagne play next Monday night. Had a hard rain last night and our climate is better this morning. Miss Storens is coming to spend today with us, and the Board's are coming one evening as much for being such a popular lady. Look for me next Thursday. With much love to all.

Mother
Dr. Joe L. Miller
Thomas Tucker Co.
West Va.
they asked all about you. I think she broke right well— but Bellie looks sad. They would not play or dance as they wanted to go to plays and other things. Virginia married Laura Ripple and lives at home. Bellie says she does most of the work and is more reasonable about Virginia marrying than you would think. We are having such a drought the yard is brown and grass and gardens sunburned. Our chickens are doing very well. We will have to sell most of the land as our yard is gone. We ship 1 1/2 lbs. butter a week not making quite as much as we did. Of course you and everyone is cousins since death of Ripple and I remember how I wrote you the day he died. Sadie and Evelyn and their husbands got home Tuesday morning no children there except Sammie and Evelyn's babies. All quiet and composed but you could see this grief. So many of funeral—everybody I knew almost there—beautifying flowers and so many. Mr. Leach, Mr. Billings, Mr. Dickey, Dr. Jackson also Mr. Boxer. Protestant minister conducted the service at his house and the masses at the grave. All went to the hill except Phoda and Ken. Nellie had a bad cold and head-aches. Phoda said she could not stand it as they were leaving.