If at the same time you could do anything more simple to assist the Dr. and his wife, perhaps in much the same manner, I will pay the artist, John, and wife to collect some from some of Dr. A's descendants who can help towards it.

meanwhile a letter addressed there will reach me in time. With many regards for you all I am

Very cordially yours

Eunice G. Custer
Dear Dr. Miller

I had a delightful but very strenuous summer in the West and since coming home two months ago, have been trying to relax my nerves a little. I hoped to bring some new points with me but in looking over my sister's notes found nothing of importance. While I had made errors they confirmed your corrections. I do regret I did not know of your work while she was living for she knew so much of all the family. Being brought up by them and hearing all the family traditions and leaving a wonderful memory, she would have given up lots of help ten years ago. The last year or so, pain from which she suffered a great deal, rather clouded her memory and we did not trouble her much to tax it; I had hoped that my sister had some notes of the Hollenback family but she had not considered the importance of it. As I was learning the names of the two sons, John and Martin and of the two daughters Ellen (as called, but possibly Eleanor) and Janey. We knew very little. Ellen died when just grown - an unusually beautiful and gifted girl. I tried to find some of her poems for I read them often as a girl but they had disappeared. Janey who was like a sister to mine - married rather late for those days. It was after I could recall and I think was about '69 or '70.
He was a widower named Todd. The boys moved west which was all I ever knew about it positively, though my uncle some years ago said he had heard they went to California. A short time afterwards we heard that cousin Sunny and family had gone too and that was the last we ever heard.

My question about Richard Hampton died in Va. I have been unable to learn positively, but it is almost certain that he did. Because his widow married Mr. Love, the brother of my great-grandmother Susanna Love Hampton. His wife died in 1827 and he married the widow Hampton in 1829. As the daughter, Nina, was quite young and he raised her, it is not likely that they moved to Kentucky and then came back after Richard's death. Could you tell me if her maiden name was Susanna or Hampton? The Love records leave the first but the name is not among the records of this Co. that I know of while the name Hampton is.

I have the Love line worked out very well back to the grandfather of Susanna Love. He went to Va. southward to from Mass. and Charles (father of Susanna) was born there in 1740 and served in the War, having a peculiar afterwards to the duty of his death. But I cannot learn who he married or where. Though as some of the family are making an effort to find out, I hope to do as soon. Some to visit relatives in Mass. in a few weeks and hope to learn some things there. In January we expect to go to California for several months and I will try to find addresses to where you can write. Though by that time it may have been too late as I believe you expected to get your Post Office in Fall. I hope that it will well wear.
for your trouble.
I'm looking over some papers the other day my eye
was attracted by a letter from J.C. Caldwell - Ed. of Philadelphia
the official jewellers of the F.A.R. and it occurred to me
that they might be of the family from whom Pamela's
and I descend - Pennsylvanians and probably connected with
the society.

I hope Pamela's and the children were where they were
not affected by what they tell me was the hottest summer
in years. It was very delightful in Denver and the
mountains but my husband had to come back once during
our stay and he suffered with the heat going and
coming. If she comes down any time when I happen
to be at home I would be so glad to have her visit me.

Mrs. James Miller always knows where I am living - but I
generally hear of Pamela's visits after she is gone.
With sincere regards to you all.

I am cordially yours,

Emma E. Switzer.
Dr. Joseph L. Miller
Thomas
West Virginia
Dear Dr. Miller,

I must thank you at once for your great kindness. I feel under lasting obligations for the information you have given me as an interested in this work I care but wonder at and admire the patience, industry and intelligence shown in gathering all this together. Do I understand that an edition of your book is to be published and all Hartfords will have an opportunity to buy? For of course I want one at the earliest and I am sure Uncle George's family will also. Will you have family pages so that each family can carry in their own records in it?

I agree with you in deeming the restoration of the tomb of Dr. Cary Hartington and think your idea the ideal one. I would be quite willing to contribute as anxious as you suggest and if at the same time I could make reasonable terms for restoring and caring for Dr. Anthony's and wife's graves, I would do that also. I do not know if any one else belonging to his Branch, whom I could ask to help. But it was a source of unhappiness to me to see it all so neglected. The Buchanan's on the other side of the river are buried in a church cemetery and are very well kept. I was up there last Autumn.

I will send you a Buchanan list and the copy of the letter I spoke of. I have asked for dates in the Ferguson and Jacob families and if they have them I will send them soon. I have also cut to make persons' families for their record.
I forgot to say that I remember little about the Colburn sisters. They left the country while I was still small and I never knew any of them but cousins. I assume that Ellen whence I heard Mama’s name of as much was Eleanor. We need to have copies of poems lying around that she wrote and they were as good or better than the usual magazine poetry. She was considered very introverted and modest. But died in young adulthood.

The two boys I think were named John and Martin, but I do not know just how I have that impression. There is a letter of two from Annie to mamma at home in which she mentions one of not both brothers. I will try to find them when I get home this summer and if I learn anything new will write you. Annie—where in the thirties and after the death of the young man to whom she was engaged, married a widower named Waddington (think) and went west. Her brother had already gone. I think this was in the early 1850s or perhaps the last of the eighties.

The mother was a great pet with her children. The brothers and where she married she gave him a farm which I think was at the mouth of Jones pole, where the James Maxwell family now live. But he unfortunately delayed marrying the first and when the crash came she lost it. She never regained her courage or ambition and always appealed the lawyer taking 8—7 they lived poorly until his death. I do not know anything of the book and but the indirectly was not a businessman man—
I can't remember the date of my own family - had to ask my sister for hers and for the children of my brother. If you want three records for the book I will send them.

Will Hamptons letter gives a fair but not so incorrect in particulars the record I gave you of Dr. Anthony's family was more correct. My grandmother Eliza Cummeline (rimeline is more correct though somewhat ran it to me she restored the old English spelling Emelyn) was the eldest child. She was married at 18 yrs age 1845. She was born in Aug 16, 1806 evn yu see she was 2nd to be the oldest.

The Olivia spoken of (called li'na) was a descendent of Richard Hampton - I am not positive but I think I saw something like tho. Wille William Lee (brother of Dr. Anthony's wife) married the widow of Richard Hampton who had two children: George who settled at Georgetown Ky. and Olivia who married Tom Handley. They all lived in the neighborhood of my true father's mother and I have heard her tell tales of Olivia's grea..risp marriage - but after marriage she developed insanity and Dr. Anthony took her to his home to attempt a cure - she tried to return her baby by eating its food on the sky and mama remembered his anger when he caught her. But her husband worshiped li'na she was very beautiful and worried along as that he could - the daughters mentioned above married Holloway and they lived in Cincinnati - as a girl I knew the son Charles &

George and Olivia had some half brothers and sisters - William Lee Jr., Sophia Reece and Cynthia Reed (died she living) but you can see how this line of descent also - and know not yet how much I think that Elizabea frequents with and adultery has impaired its appearance and mining she was like a dream she had her half sister twice that she regret with her husband was never once shared.
murder. Her daughter Sarah (Mrs. Bordenave's mother) was considered a marvel of beauty and many an old gentle
man has said to me that she was the most beautiful
woman in North Easton.
Mama and her Aunt Helen were near the same age—she
was between Uncle George and mother—they were very dainty
and mama attended her wedding. Dr. Brady was taken sick
the night of the wedding of Phoebe Jung and died in a few weeks.
She afterwards stood with Dr. Henry Hampton in that—and
married Mrs. Jorgan—and in a few years moved to Missouri.
I have heard of her sons in business there.
I also knew Uncle Boston, a perfectly darling old man, and I
personally testify he was driven into something like
a maniac by the most nagging despicable woman I
ever saw. He must have been a monster.
Please don't hint it to the descendents. But mother knew William
Henry's wife and was inclined to think that drinking was an easy
way out of that. He married her for quite after a quarrel with
his real love—and he got, as he desired, the worst of it. Outside
of her dreadful nagging mama thought her quite nice and quite
a lady.

I can't tell almost nothing of Henry's descendents—naturally they married
among the backwoods people. But he or she met a few of notice and one
I think was in the penitentiary—still whereas they were grand they
were above their kind in intelligence—and I knew one, a Mrs.
Amelia McPhee who was divorced from her husband who was
very Henry was one of the most intelligent, and one of the very
best boys ever in Edinburg. He often came to the hotel
and mama was glad to have him. He died of tuberculosis at
about 16 yrs. of age. He was a great grandson of Henry's. It is said
of his married a very nice man in the old Buchanan neighborhood.
another sister - quite a beauty - had a checkered career in marriage. But I think we always correct ourselves - the last married a fine evening and lives in this city, or did a few years ago.

I am writing to my sister to see if mama left any letters of her mother's brothers and sisters, with her. I asked mama about the sister's grave and she said the children who died in infancy were buried there and thought a Murphy Roy was there also. But I am not sure. If I ever go, it does not seem quite likely that it was the wife of Dr. Baudry. As if she died in 1862 or 1863, it was before Dr. A. married and before any of them settled on land. I am not sure that mama did say Dr. A. was the oldest. I think I gathered that from the way she first ran. After visiting the grave I asked mama about the name. She said it was a family name after the study it over for some time.

The Magee, she insisted, she had heard them talk of frequently at some mad Anthony who was talked of as a great friend of Henry - and that they used jokingly to call him Mad Anthony when he spoke in a quick way, there was undeniably more fighting in Henry's career than appears. He was called the old Indian fighter by the old people of that time - and mama had least three tales of his trip out to Columbia (?). What to saddle for 1812 and came back mad at the whole government because they considered him too old. Have you heard that after his mind failed he secretly burned all of his papers? His family said that he would say, when someone 'prayed all wrong things.' At death, I think he will understand they had seen these papers - Uncle Billy, Cousin Levi, and both Granful and others used them there, write to brothers there at Bowling