Ashland Oct 5th

My dear Daughter,

I can't write you but a short letter this time. I am not very well though no worse than when Sallie was home. Biddie went home this morning with chills. She is very sick this evening. Maggie came up this afternoon but is hardly able to do anything. I went all round to buy hunting crinoline for Sallie but did not get any. Have her get home and send up soon. I had to get Mrs. Payne to finish her dress. She will send it down next week as early as possible. I wish you could get some stocking black and while on the most durable get him two pairs. I send you some samples of flax they are one dol. for a yard of course you must not select from these because I send them rather think you can do better. There will be surprised to receive the enclosed letter. I know I thought it must be from Mr. Stallcup. The writing is like hers, you must answer it right away and remember me kindly to him. Mr. Taylor is very anxious to see you. He admired your picture more than any one that has ever looked at it. I expect to send you something by him. If I knew when he comes. Write me how Sallie gets down. I could not sleep last night for thinking of her. Poor child, she did dislike to leave home so much.
I feel very lonely tonight. Maggie is out and I do not know what she is going to do. John Kelly is distressed at the situation he was doubly attentive. This Eve indeed was almost as much of help as a woman. Don't be the least uneasy about me. I will get along. Your Pa will be at home tomorrow night. I hope I have my hat done ready for use tomorrow. Julia Carter is quite sick. I must stop you would laugh to see me writing with two pairs of spectacles on and can't hardly see through both write down and accept very much from your Ma. P. D. Ireland.

P.S.
Tell Gallie, Ellen, and Belle
I was down yesterday afternoon with their presents to me. I guessed well.
If not delivered within 10 days, to be returned to

Miss E. E. Ireland—
Rose Ridge Seminary—
Portsmouth, Ohio—
Davidson, July 25th.

Dear Hilton:

Your letter of 21st was received yesterday, and we were truly glad to hear from you all once more. As I am all the one of the family who is left except Brother Rynum in Tennessee, I feel a deeper interest now in what few are left than ever before, and feel very much slighted when I do not hear from some one of them occasionally. Mittie has always written to me once or twice a year, and through her I hear from the others of Brother Frank's family.

I am getting so old now, I cannot write much. I do not know that I can be of much service to you in regard to the matter you speak of, but will do the best I can. Judge Rynum in Charlotte, who is a first cousin of my mother, is getting up a memorial book of the Rynum and Hampton family, and I have been giving him all that I knew of my father's family.

My grand-father, Henry Hampton, was a North Carolinian, my father was his oldest son, his name was Thomas. He had four sons, Thomas, William, Henry and John; they had four daughters, Hannah, Sarah, Rose and Margaret; those are grand-father's children, all dead many years since. My father's children are all dead but Brother Rynum and myself; I will give you their names: Henry, Gray, Mary, John, Rose, Wade, your father, myself, Rynum, Caroline, Martha and William. My father and mother were second cousins, both related to Wade Hampton. Mother's grand-mother was old Wade's sister, she was Gray Rynum's wife of Stokes County, and she was Judge Rynum's grand-mother. My mother and father were married at her grand-father's, where she was raised; her mother died when she was seven years old; her mother was Mary Rynum, a niece of Wade Hampton of South Carolina.
Judge Bynum's family are all dead but one sister. He is now a fine looking old man, just my age, and I am very much attached to him and make some pleasant visits to his house; his wife and two children are dead, he has a niece living with him. His son was an Episcopal minister. Cousin _______ will remember I told him of him when I was there and he wrote to him while I was in Gainesville. His daughter was a beautiful girl, and died with consumption in her girlhood.

The name of Wade in the Hampton family came from the first Wade whose wife's name was Mary Wade, and he married her in Charleston, S. C.

If I could see you I might give you some points that would benefit you.