Mrs. Lincoln

Sister Sarah
Joseph C. Swayne's wife

Cambridge Feb. 23rd 1865
Sam's birthday

Dear Sister Livvie,

I know you will be

here soon when I write to you. I was delighted to receive your kind letter. I
did hope you would write. I tell me

of your safe return home. I was glad

you enjoyed your visit at Washington.
I added much to the enjoyment

of your friends there. Your brother
Joseph wanted to see another friend
I don't care for. I was sorry the
old one go on with you. She will
probably reach Washington to night.
Mary and Sam. thought they could not

go. They are all well at Boston as

far as I know. Little Frank is
been with me two weeks. Yesterday
was quite a day in debate and very

proper Cambridge. A glorious day
arrive in arm and delightful. The ring
of bells of booming of cannon with

quite a military display as follows

by an Oration at Old Cambridge by
Wm. H. H. Dana on the life of Senator
of No. Edward Everett. It was
an interesting occasion I will be long remembered. You will add.

lick the 22 was my mother's birthday. She was born 1764.

A week ago to night we had a good Jubilee Meeting. I sat

before the platform covered with

whites & blacks - the elite of Cam-

bridge were there & listened to the

remarks of the colored men with

great interest. Wendell Phillips who

is always eloquent was the preach-

er of the day. It is a happy time

for the colored people. How could I help

saying inwardly, Wonderful! Wonderful! God has brought this

mighty change of feeling - not man.

I was glad to hear you found

all your children well on your return.

Aubert went home with you. We are

very much obliged for the photographs.

All think they are fine looking young men. Aubert's black eyes

are much admired, especially

when I tell the story of his smart-

ness to the pupils. I'm going

back to St. Savo was fasting

she should not see him. What do

you hear from Drattin at Richburg?
To Lucie, little one: "How is
sister Emma and the dear family? I
am very glad John's Margate is
so out of reach. Please write me
John's address. I owe him a letter.
The two Johnsons at Washington, it seems
"joined hands to give Joseph fits." John
wrote me Joseph was far advanced
in poetic lunacy. A letter is
forwarded him of your wish to less.
Lincoln - how like you, like our
strangers are not often pleased with
her. Mr. Lincoln shows all a man
can do. I should have the honor.

I think with you Lucie, you brother
is capable of great good in almost any
sphere. I cannot begin to tell you
all I have suffered in this separation
of the family. It is such a trial -
courage to our children. I cannot
but lament the way Joseph goes of
preaching. But what can I do or
do? I can only pray.

Emma has just come in and sends
much love. Emma is well. She will
write here to you of all cousins.
She is well. Give to yo. entire circle & the
write again to yo. after. Sister Sarah.
Maggie Simpson

Washington, March 7, 1865.

My dear Friend,

I was much pleased to receive your letter for I look on evidence of the kindly impression left on your mind by your discharge with us. I need not speak of the friendly feelings you excited in our hearts and the burning regrets that followed your departure.

I am sure I speak of you now as one whom we should so much like to see again. We hear strange reports about you you might have told us all about it however I suppose the denouement is at hand so that we shall soon know all! I will not begin at once to congratulate you. Poor Ron is so immersed in his love with Cupid that he will quite effect you, if you are not from him. He has the opportunity of letting Miss Mora-
ten o’clock, for Florence is staying here a few days to attend the Inauguration. Puck and the Carnot paid to see the significant glances & pleasant understandings going on. They went to the Pres. Church on Sunday evening. When they returned, they were asked by some whether they had been to prayer meeting, others asked had they been to a love feast! The pageant of the Ball came off each night and the whole house rent asleep. Mrs. Randall - I suppose you already know that Carlo is here with us on a short visit. So the two, in front Slateford & White flowers formed one of our finest. Heros are white muslin and faints back.

The arrangements of the Ball were most ample & elegant, perfect order preserved and there was a fine
Company and fine happen at the hand passed M'rry until four o'Clock. Then he called our Cered & came home to sleep. Florence and Caco must land had pleasant dreams for they lingered in the arms of the speedy God until towards twelve! They seem happy together, have gone from the land shepping for another festival occasion. Your Brother & Sibyl! Come in often and are always pleasant. John Amode had not forgoyev you & will be happy & make your house his head quarters if he comes back at any time. I most sincerely hope that your friend Mrs. H. has improved in health under your genial care and also that Lizzy is conveniently back at school.

It might interest you to know that Mrs. B. & Mrs. C. attended the Ball in costly Moire antique of Lavender Line at
as we are informed the present sum—
less expenses included, I should say, $350.
Mr. W.'s health is improved but the state
clings to the coly bedside. She sends
kindest love—Mrs. W. sends super
abundant love & care also and desires
true The pill will come about next
visit. at present she & Mrs. W. are
sincerely smoking cigarettes for their
health but they declare they don't mind
smoke and they.

The check of the ladies are not them.
A very pretty but I love a lady hands
and their love always—

My kindest recollections to you
Mr. Dustin—Truly glad to hear of his
important & noble decision he has
made. May he have superior grace!
Always glad to hear from you

Sincerely yours

M. E. Simpson