



Clinton, Mo.

Feb. 24 1886-

My dear Chas.

S. S. Bell are
singing quite vigorous in their
morning. Lowell gone out, baby
asleep. I had a vision of you
yesterday and think Lowell
had, for he was wild over the
train's coming in. Kept saying
"papa was in 'em car. knew
papa 'ood tume petty soon. he
'anted to see papa to awful bad."

he talked constantly about
his papa and his dear grandpa.
He seemed to be full of memories
surprised me constantly. took the
hair brush & comb. brushed and
combed to his satisfaction then
placed the Comb Cross the middle
of the brush. looked at it long
and tenderly and then told me
"ah was the way papa tried (tried)
it." He would climb up in the
high chair and sit, look in thought
for a long time, and then come
out with some surprising question
- like this, "Where is Lacy gone, I
due want to see Lacy. I due love her"
I happened to bring "Moose" to baby
"Why" he exclaimed, "I ete to know
Moose way, way off dese. I due
love dese Moose. And the child

seemed to full of those tender
memories of "way, way off dese"
his eyes will sometimes fill with
tear. I tell him, will go to papa
& grandpa before long. He is so
different from children in having.
"Time but the impression deeper
make". You would enjoy the
child now. This rogue of a
baby, that, "always laughing and
talking and playing tricks on one
the best natured child ever was
with the brightest eyes. if he could
only follow Lowell round, his
ambition would be crowned.

Rec'd such a good letter from
Momey the other day. how
patient she is thro' it all. She's
one woman in a thousand to bear
cheerfully. — — —

Evening. Lowell had a hard
time getting to sleep tonight - as
soon as the weather gets so he
can play out of doors, he will
get over his nervousness. I was
singing to him and he requested
me to sing about "Auntie Kicked".
Then set himself at work constructing
a story song descriptive of that ride
we took to the river the day she
took along. He has had a whole
cocoon play in round with it
to day - his Uncle Dave showed him
how it looked like an monkey, with
the eyes & nose at stem end. This
evening he was telling me how we got
Cocooniti - said, "de monkey from
'em down, de de men pick 'em
up and bring 'em to town & sell 'em".
He is getting very good ideas of trade
from occasional visits to David's store.

Those apropos verses, I thought,
must come from some member
of the family - don't deny them.

I have stopped & many
times since I commenced writing
to-night. I really don't know what
I want to say - this old bald
head on the bed, has popped up
and popped up and I fear will
soon pop again - don't seem
able to get along with such a bed
fellow - he isn't half the trouble
Dowell used to be - did I tell you
he hums up and tries to sing - it
is funny to hear his noises - he
can make his lips go now - gets
some thing new every day - Everybody
falls in love with him - Dowell has
to take a back seat - Dear little
fellow, he is just as happy to have

a great reward over "ill the father"
all can be and is so devoted to him
We could be too thankful for such
nice boys. and will soon be
able to enjoy them together -

I feel that prospects are brightening
and the winter of our discontents
will soon be "made glorious by
the sun of" - Prosperity. It grows
late and I must retire - God's
blessings and Angels attend you
is the constant prayer of yours
our Mother