

Salt Lick Tenn
Aug 1898

Mr. R G Railey.

Dear friend

I will answer your
kind and welcomed
letter which I received
a few days ago.
Was so glad to hear
of your sickness hope
you are well again
Did you go to the
teachers Assosation
Saturday? I got your
letter Thursday night
and thought it was

too late to answer
before Saturday. There
was a teachers association
at Liberty last Saturday
and Willie wanted to
go there and some people
came by for me to
go with them and we
had to go I wanted to
go to Gamaliel and
Willie didnt so we
went to Liberty had
a very nice time
you ought to have
been with us

Why didnt you come
down last Saturday?
I didnt believe you
would come a protract
ed meeting begins at
Enon next Sunday
the 4th come down
and we will go.

No, I'm not going to
School haven't I went
a day this School
dout guess I will go any
until the meeting is
over, I visited the School
last Thursday Evening
they have a very good
School It didnt seem
like last fall, they all
like Mr Dotson very
well I think.

No, Miss Mattie
is not going, Mr Dotson
goes to see her all time
he carried her to the
Assosation last Saturday
guess they will marry
Sometime, And you
are going to the
Reunion at the Springs
I am going part of the

(4)

time but not all. I had
a letter from Marie —
I saw last week she
said she was going
yes, I received your
picture last week
I think its so pretty
Why hadent you sent
it before? they dont
any of the home folks
know it I am afraid
for Papa and Mamma to
know it. Day I had
a letter from Depp
the other day he said
he guessed he would
come home on a
visit in next month
if he could get

(5)
off dont you know
I will be so
glad to see him.
It has been three
long years since I
saw him.

Well how is
Malia? and who is
her fellow? Clay I guess
he gets letters from
her I know but he
wont let me see
them, and Ella Smith
has she ever found
her a fellow? how
is Uncle Tom? guess
he is now walking
the streets of Tompkinsville
does he think Miss
Comer will ever get
well or not?

Amanda
Wilson asked about

(6)
you the other day
I told her I heard
you was sick she
was sorrow to hear it
she failed to get a
Certificate this fall
she is going to
School Tom is teaching
at Masadona guess
he will teach a fine
School. Well I have
written all I know
to write and must
close. Now please write
soon and come down
the 4th you dont want
to see me or you
would come, it has been
a long time since you
was here.

Your friend -

Educa Harlan.

Good Bye
Edna.

Glasgow Ky

Aug 20 1898

Mr R. G. Bailey

My Dear Sir:

We just simply forgot to put in that Platinio picture. We were sick you remember while you were here and did not improve any for some time, and consequently got behind with our work so far that we could not see out. And in the rush we overlooked that picture. We will send it. Make you one Doz. Dup. Platinio for \$1.75, Better than you got before.

Most Respect

J. T. Clark

as Clarence gave it to me. "She is a blonde, has brown hair, blue-gray eyes, is 5 ft. 5 in. high and weighs 158 lbs. She has a perfect form, is square built, stout and healthy, with perfectly straight even teeth, and she is the dearest, sweetest, little wife that ever lived."

They want me to come and spend the summer with them.

Clarence said he would get all the books I could read and I could take pleasure rambles with Emma and be company for her.

Would you come to see me in Texas? I haven't seen Miss Kittie or Clara since C. C. married.

Bro. Jasper is here at home working with Papa.

Shepherdsville, Ky., April 9, 1898.

Mr. R. E. Railey,

Tompkinsville, Ky.

My dearest Friend:-

Your kind and much appreciated letter of recent date, received a short time since.

I would have answered sooner, but I did not come home until Wed. the 6th inst., and this is the first opportunity I have had to write. I have been quite busy since I came, as the dreaded house cleaning season is at hand.

This is such a pretty day, it makes me feel like planting my flowers.

And you think you are the same
you have always been, and you
really want to know whom I love
best, of all my "numerous beauts".
In answer to your question I can
say with all sincerity I do love
you better than any other man
on earth.

No dear, I did not know that
you doubted my love, but rather
inferred from your many disappoint-
ments that you considered my
promises sufficient and infallible,
and you had nothing to do only
to transact your business and devote
just enough "spare time" to my pleasure
and happiness to keep your name on
my lips.

And you always felt like there
was some one else; provided

things turned out right, and I
could get them.

You are very much wrong; and
your feelings are certainly based
on imaginary grounds.

Yes, I know there is many a woman
and man too, who marry without
much love, but here is one who is
not afraid to live and die and
"old maid", and prefer to do so, unless
I can marry the man I love and know
that he loves me.

Glad to hear of your brother Jesse's
success.

Clarence married Miss Emma Whitten
of Sabathany, Texas, Oct. 28, 1897.
I have not seen her picture, but they
promised to send their picture
this month.
I will give you her description

To-morrow is Easter Sunday,
I wonder where you will be?
I will be at home, without
company, I guess.

The roads are so bad now that
I hate to think about going
anywhere.

Hoping to hear from you at
once, I am, as ever,

Your little friend,
Joie L.

P.S. Sweet heart, I send you a
hyacinth as an Easter Greeting.

Keep it please, and think of me.

Say, darling, please write soon, for
I don't want to doubt you longer.

Good-by, Darling

Yours forever,
Joie L.

2.

And my dear, never called on
any body now-a-days; but de-
voted his entire time to business?

No darling, I have no right to doubt
the statement. I can safely say
you have not called on me for
a number of days x by weeks x months
x years, and have given me but
very little of your time.

No, dear, I was not entertaining
"Snowball" that drizzly Sun. that
you wrote to me. but was many
miles away from him.

I was at Bro. Charley's that day
and some girls and boys had
promised to come but it was too
rainy, and I was all alone.

I wrote to Bro Clarence that day.

And you want to know all

about "Snowball"? He is still
news agent on the L. & N. R. R. and
runs from Louisville to Middleborough.
I came home on his train last Wed.
That is the first time I have talked
with him for about three months,
but he told me Wed. if I would drop
you, I should be a "pet" the rest of
my life, and live in the City, and
do nothing.

Mr. Steele was teaching at Vencoe Tenn.
the last account I had from him.
He wrote to me last Sept., but I
was with his letter like you are
with mine — I have not had
time to answer it yet, and I
expect he has moved in this.
I wonder why my darling wants
to know about all my fellows?

Of course, dear, I have gentlemen
friends, but not many fellows, ²³
they all know that I have a
"better fellow" than they, anyway.

Now, sweet-heart, I have told you
about my fellows, now you must
tell me about your girls.

How is Miss Kitty? Where is
that "Beautiful Blonde" now?
When were you in Bowling Green?

Is your Bro. Will still in Chicago?
Clarence asked about him in his
last letter? He also wanted to
know what had become of you.
Well, I guess I had better close
before I tire you.

Will I hear from you soon, dear?



Loose Item