

Nov. 1, 1870 My dear Papa, Your nice long letter reached me today, and made me very happy, for I was afraid you would not find time to write one every week. But will not the hard rain you speak of make the mails irregular again? I do wish that the railroad was finished and then there would not be so much trouble about letters coming, besides being pleasanter for those traveling from Galveston to Austin. I like, however, to travel in the stage or better still in a private conveyance. What a funny time we had coming from

Austin to Brenham this summer. Carrie said that Anna Townsend and X were determined to make something nice of everything we saw on that trip and perhaps we were. Do you think that the railroad will be finished within a days ride of Austin when Mamma and Carrie return this fall? It will be pleasant for them if it is far they dread the latter part of the journey South more than all the rest. Have I ever written you what I bought with the present of money you made me before we left home? I have done so but am not sure and so will risk telling you over again. When in Boston this summer I bought a nice writing desk with it not so large as Carrie's, but a more useful one, and rosewood like hers. The price was seven dollars and a half. It is very pretty indeed and I think every thing of it. I had always wanted one since Carrie had hers and I like this the best of the two. Your letter carried me back to Wood Lawn and I think of the many pleasant evenings passed on the south gallery this spring, of our Sat. night game of whist and better than all of the long winter evenings spent around the cheerful fire when you were reading aloud to us. How very lonely you must be but then Mamma and Carrie will be home soon and how happy you will all be together. It seems a perfect age since we left Texas, and it has been nearly five months. Mr. Allen called to see me last Sat. he expects to leave New York today I believe for home.

I expect you hear as often from Mamma and Carrie as I do. The last letter from Mamma said that Carrie would remain in Blenheimton until they start for the South. Grandma is much better.

It made me feel badly to hear of the death of Robert Alexander, for I always liked him very well, although he was always in bad health, I was very much surprised to learn of his death. Do you ever see his brother now? You wrote that he had called once upon you, was it only to introduce those Mexican gentlemen, or is he inclined to be friendly now, after all he has said against you?

Give my love to Mr. Harris, please, when you see him.

With lots of love and kisses

your "little?" Julie

(Julia M. Pease, '75)