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Seneca Falls. Grassmere April 30th
[1850]

Dear Liz,

Where are you and what are you doing? Have you any flower seeds for a baby, especially mignonette? I have never succeeded in raising that flower yet. Henry is busy gardening and I am nearly through house cleaning, We have been home just two weeks, - found every thing safe and sound. It seems a long time since I parted with you and Cousin Nancy at N.Y. How's dear Cousin N.? - How utterly vain all the party's must seem to her as they to any sick body. Wilkeson is getting better at the water cure and now Cate is going. She has sent Maggie to Johnstown. The nurse and two younger children are to come to me next week. Bayard is to go with his mother, so she will shut up her house and be free from all care for a time. Dear Cate she has had a hard winter of it. The old house at Johnstown is being pulled down. We looked for you there every day for a week. Why did you not come. My children have all been through the mumps dispensation. How do yours

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manage the whooping cough? When you write - which I hope will be soon, tell me all about your household and how the house at Grove gets on. That trunk dear Liz was elegantly packed and the satin dress came without a wrinkle. I must give you Mama's last for cousin Nancy to laugh at. She was reading David Copperfield, when she finished the last number, I said, well Mama how do you like it? "Oh! Said she, "I did like it, depends upon if that Stereotype is going to run away with Emily." About equal to "Old Dobin and Susan Knifer"!!

Give a great deal of love from Henry and me to each and all. The spirits seem to be making some new manifestations,!! I am convinced that it is all humbug. How strange is not that those very minds which reject Christ and his miracles and all the mysteries of the Bible because they are opposed to reason and the truth as we see it in other revelations of God's laws, should be deluded by this invisible piece of humbug. I believe this is all done by some human means, there is nothing more wonderful about this, than the performance of a necromancer. My Seneca women wish to know when they get their land. Ask Charley if we

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sent our list. I made mine out last fall, if he has not got it will make another.

Margaret Pryor, Waterloo.

Seline Birdsell, Waterloo.

Harriet Roberts, Seneca Falls.

The names of the other two I have forgotten but I will find out and send them again. Will you mention these to Charley, or Cousin Gerrit whoever attends to this securing of bank bills, amongst the ranks of humanity, or if the bid must be made out in a business manner I will add mine to Henry's. When you write to Aunt Bell give my love to her. When you come hither we will go up and see her. You must not postpone until grape season this year, it will be too late for you

good night your cousin

Lib

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Lib Stanton

April 1850

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Elizabeth Smith Miller

Peterboro

Madison Co

N.Y.

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[typed transcript]

[crossed out]

Original in

Alma Lutz Collection

Seneca Falls Grassmere April 30th (1850)

Dear Liz:

Where are you & what are you doing? Have you any flower seeds for a body? Especially mignonette. I have never succeeded in raising that flower yet. Henry is busy gardening & I am nearly through house-cleaning. We have been home just two weeks, - found everything safe & sound. It seems a long time since I parted with you & Cousin Nancy at N.Y. How is dear Cousin N.? How utterly vain all the ... must seem to her as they do to any sick body. Wilkeson is getting better at the water cure & now Cate is going. She has sent Maggie to Johnstown. The nurse & two younger children are to come to me next week. Bayard is to go with his mother, so she will shut up her house & be free from all care for a time. Dear Cate she has had a hard winter of it. The old house at Johnstown is being pulled down. We looked for you there every day for a week. Why did you not come. My children have all been through the mumps dispensation. How do yours manage the whooping cough? When you write which I hope will be soon tell me all about your

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Give a great deal of love from Henry & me to each & all. The spirits seem to be making some new manifestations. I am convinced that it is all humbug. How strange is not that these very minds that reject Christ & his miracles & all the mysteries of the Bible because they are opposed to reason & the truth as we see it in other revelations of God's laws, should be deluded by this miserable piece of humbug. I believe this is all done by some human means. There's nothing more wonderful about this than the preformances[sic] of the necromancer. My Seneca women wish to know when they get their land. Ask Charley if we sent our list. I wrote mine out last fall if he has not got it I will make another

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Lib

Addressed to Elizabeth Smith Miller
Peterboro, Madison Co, N.Y.