

Oak-Grove Feb 18,<sup>th</sup> 60

Having just returned from Walnut Hill I flatter myself that a line from me will be read with pleasure by Miss Callie. So you hear from the dear ones it is of little importance through what channel the information reaches you. For a general way my stock of vanity is large enough to make me believe that my name at the bottom of a sheet will enable those to whom I write to read with patience (if not pleasure) any thing but on this occasion I am stripped of every thing that is calculated to <sup>produce</sup> other feelings than those of the deepest humility. Do you enquire what has wrought these feelings? How much ashamed I am to answer bad behaviour.

Mr. Matthews preached at Shilo last Sunday evening from there Sheek and Mosby and I went to your Father's or



better expressed, they went and carried me  
as their guest, for most assuredly I have  
filled that place all the week. Seriously  
Callie I have acted the fool to perfection;  
I write this that you may not be too  
much astonished when you are told of  
the many absurd things I said and did  
during our stay. We spent Sunday night  
and until Tuesday with your parents.  
I have never been there before when  
you were from home and but for  
my unbounded stock of fun and  
foolery, we would have missed you wo-  
fully; but I did not give them time  
to think seriously of any thing. Nor have  
I ever seen your place look so lovely.  
I stood in the back porch and gazed  
Oh! how admirably on all I saw, save  
the slope immediately back of the yard.  
I planned a beautiful garden there,  
all covered with grass and flowers, near  
the center was a vine-clad bower in  
which Callie and her favourite lover  
is to spend most of their evenings



How blessed you are in such parents,  
Such a beautiful home, and all and  
every thing. God grant you appreciation  
of his rich gifts. From your home we  
went to Dr. Hewitt where at the time  
we spent a delightful day. From there  
we went to Mr. Edward Earley's: then and  
there I toyed myself, Oh: how much  
ashamed of my self I am, for an old  
woman to behave so much like a child  
of 14 summers. We went to see Amelia  
in the evening Wednesday, she returned  
to Mr. Earley's with us. Thursday we went  
back to Walnut Hill and on to your brother's  
and spent the day, we had a delightful  
day there, for I was so unwell that I  
did not do or say much to regret.  
Then back by Col Goodman's and to Col  
Arnold's at night, then to Mr Merritt's  
and so on here last evening. We found  
and left all well excepting at your  
brother's. Charley and your sister were com-  
plaining. To say that I have spent a  
delightful week is nothing but truth



if I could blot from my memory all  
that I said and did unbecoming one  
of my advanced years. Well I am through  
with this visit, what else shall I say?  
I can not hope to interest you, so  
perhaps I will do well to close. Will you  
let me hear from you, or is the cor-  
respondence to and here. I hope to  
see you while you are at home  
Mon Blinco one of your brother's friends,  
preaches for us this year, I hope you  
will come with cousin Ben to hear  
him, and then you will go with  
me home.

Yours fondly  
Mary S. Adams