

"Home, sweet home"

June 15<sup>th</sup> 1852

1852

My dear brother

I received your kind letter about a month ago. I am ashamed of not answering it sooner, but was obliged to put it off for the first week, & as we have only a weekly-mail the weeks count up so fast, it don't take long to make a month. I have such a hopeless set of field-hands, for servants, it keeps me more than-busy to get them to doing things my way - I am dreadfully disappointed. I thought house-keeping would be all pleasure & no trouble - but my experience shows it is almost vice-versa.

Robbie can sit alone, & has been sitting by me a good while, tearing <sup>up</sup> one of his father's medicinal-pamphlets - (Smart boy) He has one tooth, can Pat-a-cake - laugh at, "this little pig say he wants some corn" Ye, Ye, Ye. & is a very bright-blue-eyed sweet little boy - and getting fatter & better & less trouble every day - I do wish you could see him. I know you would think a great deal of him - He is nearly 6 months old - will be, the 20<sup>th</sup> of this month, & you have never written me a word about him. But perhaps you

And time since hearing of his birth  
My health is very good, except an occasional  
all head-ache. I am glad to hear you keep  
so well - but am too sorry that you  
cant fix a time for coming home. Do  
just come any how - dont wait to get  
ready - leave home do. Come & see ~~Matt &~~  
Matt & Robbie & all <sup>other</sup> news things - as my  
house <sup>is</sup>.

The last time we heard from Au-  
siter Anne had been so sick, brother  
William had almost given out his trip  
to Europe - Sister Anne's health has been  
bad ever since Jimmie's death - She thought  
of going with him & leaving the children  
here with her Mother - I dont know  
how any body can even talk of going off  
from their children - I dont think I could  
leave Robbie.

We are living just out in the wild, wild  
woods no fence or paling at all round the  
yard - & the dogs eat my chickens almost  
as fast as the hens (that we left by the  
fence & other varmint) catch.

House-keeping <sup>& Robbie</sup> <sup>etc.</sup> with all its troubles & trials  
is doing wonders, for me, in the way of  
weaning off some of my shy ness or sheepish-  
ness - you cant imagine how much more  
independent I feel - And am getting so

I can talk a little - very little yet, tho  
you know it has always been my ambition  
to converse well - I had much hopes,  
of getting to do it well - but some hopes of  
doing better than heretofore - any how  
I feel like I could if I would - & never felt  
so before -

When you come, if you ever do, you  
will find I am a poor & phyloger  
for a mouse keeper - I can't get things  
nice - but I keep Bobbie very clean &  
sweet, & you could at help loving him  
if you could <sup>see</sup> him - I do wish I could  
paint, just to paint <sup>him</sup>, when he looks so  
uncommonly bright, as he some times  
does - He is a very "apt scholar" but  
has, as yet, shown no tendency to precocious-  
ness - & is tolerably healthy -  
Mutt has a very good crop, so far - &  
intends to become an extra fanner,  
if he farms at all - look out, that he  
don't make this poor, worn-out, old piney-  
woods beat your California land -  
Write very soon after getting this, it takes  
so long for a letter to come & go, we  
ought to answer each others letters  
immediately - I had a letter from  
Mary the other day, & she stite talks of  
being an old maid - Your affectionate sister  
Caroline

Waterville, Me

June 16<sup>th</sup> 1852

Paid 6

Dr Thomas Hamilton  
Shasta City  
Shasta County  
California



Home, sweet home

June 15th, 1852

My dear Brother.

I received your kind letter about a month ago. I am ashamed of not answering it sooner, but was obliged to put it off for the first week, Y as we have only a weekly mail weeks ceunt up so fast, it cont take long to make a month. I have such a hopeless set of field hands, for servants, it keeps me more than busy to get them to doing things my way--I am dreadfully disappointed. I thought house-keeping would be all pleasure & no trouble--but experience shows it is almost vice-versa.

Bobbie can sit alone, & has been sitting by me a good while, tearing up one of his father's medical pamphlets--(smart boy) He has one tooth, can Pat-a-cake--laugh at "this little pig says he wants come corn" & & & & & is a very bright blue eyed sweet little boy--and getting prettier & better & less trouble every day--I do wish you could see him. I know you would think a great deal of him--He is nearly 6 months old will be, the 20th of this month, & you have never written me a word about him. But perhaps you had time since hearing of his birth. My health is very good, except an occasional head-ache I am glad to hear you keep so well--but am too sorry that you cant fix a time for coming home. Do just come any how--dont wait to get ready--home home do. Come & see Mutt & Bobbie & all my other new things as they house, &c.

The last time we heard from Ala. Sister Anne had been so sick, brother William had almost given out his trip to Europe--Sister Anne's health has been had ever since jimmie's death--She thought of going with him & leaving the children here with her mother. I dont know how any body can even talk of going off from their children. I dont think I could leave Bobbie.

We are living just out in the wild, wild woods, no fence or paling at all round the yard--& the hogs eat my chickens almost as fast as the hens (that are left by the foxes & other varmints) hatch.

House-keeping & Bobbie tho with all its troubles and trials is doing wonders, for

me, in the way of wearing off some of my shyness or sheepishness--you cant imagine how much more independent I feel--And am getting so I can talk a little--very little yet, tho you know it has always been my ambition to converse well--I havent much hopes of getting to do it well--but some hopes of doing little better than heretofore--any how I feel like I could if I would & never felt so Before When you come, if you ever do, you will find I am a poor apology for a house keeper. I cant get things nice--but I keep Bobbie very clean & sweet, & you couldnt help loving him if you could see him--I do wish I could paint, just to paint him when he looks so uncommonly ~~#####~~ bright, as he sometime does. He is a very apt scholar but, as yet, shown no tendency to precociousness--& is tolerably healthy.

Mutt has a very good coop, so far & intends to become an extra farmer, if he farms at all--look out, that he dont make this poor worn out old piney-woods beat your California land--Write very soon after getting this, it takes so long for a letter to come & go, we ought to answer each others letters immediately--I had a letter from Mary the other day, & she still talks of being an old maid--Your affectionate sister

Caroline.

## ADDRESS:

Whitville, N. C.  
June 16th, 1852

Dr. Thomas Hunter  
Shaster City  
Shasta County  
California