

Cahaba Jan, 6th. 1860

My dear Mary,

Your kind letter reached us today so I concluded to write immediatly and Mr. F. will not write until he make some inquires which you requested him to make.

We have sold out our woodland home furniture and all, my bedroom furniture I reserved also the settee and book case and all the best books, and have two very nice rooms at the new Hotel they look quite home like with our old furniture, I keep margaret with me, and we have rented two rooms where Letty keeps the children quite comfortable, I have taken a severe cold which has settled on my lungs and I am in continual fear of my anual visitor the sore throat, this is by far the severest winter we have had for many years on the night of the 30 and the 31st it snowed and laid on the ground for near a week three or four inches deep and on Saturday it commenced freezing and every thing was frozen hard for four or five days, every thing like a flower is killed even the chinese hox seems killed through it may come out, and the verbena and rose bushes so you have some idea of the appearance of my once beautiful yard, I have felt for you this terrible winter you said nothing of your health so I hope you have not suffered materially.

Addie was here this afternoon and enquired for you, did not know you were in N. Y. She seems like Addie of old I sometimes wish she had not married or had married differently I can not help but love Addie and think she would think more of me under other circumstances but then he is so kind to her I should not be so selfish; I have written to Mary Jane Smyth who lives at No. 250 Hudson st. N. Y. to get her to price the black silk velvet cloaks both plain and embroidered to see what one could be purchased for and if I think I want one very much I can get her to select one for me and you can bring it out for me, can you not big trunk.

Mr. Fambro is looking unusually well this winter he looks more like himself in hy-gone days.

Mrs Evans has returned looking very well and full of life and love for old friends. Maria Saunders is married to Mr. Abernethy do you remember the conversation you and Maria had out at Woodland, did I not tell you these "sour grapes".

Mrs Pegues gave the week before Christmas the handsomest party ever given in Cahaba I went to see the table but excused myself from attending as I have no taste for places of that kind she enjoys such things and is admirably suited to that kind of life.

I want now in conclusion to say a few words in reply to ~~one~~ portion of Mr. F. letter you speak of your doubts of your acceptance or of your being a christian, I do not think there ever was a Christian that had not hours of darkness and doubts I think God hides his face from his children sometimes that they live in too much independence of him, he does it to make them seek him in the way of his own appointment you know how often David seemed to feel that God was far from him, and not only holy men of old but it is the experance of all christians, and I am disposed to doubt myself the acceptance of one who lives in great peace and security never doubting, these are my views take them for what they are worth and may the God of love be in you and abound in the wish of your friend Mr. F. Sends much love.

C.J. Fahbro.