Clayton Rhodes

From:

"Lee Perryman" < lee perryman@enps.com>

To:

"Margaret Pappas" <wecanski@earthlink.net>; "Jerry Teague" <Teague@wgr.k12.tn.us>; "Clayton Rhodes" <clayrhodes@comcast.net>: "Bill Cater" <the-caters@att.net>: "Harry

Mohlmann" <hmohlmann@msn.com>

Sent:

Monday, December 23, 2002 10:40 PM

Subject:

Letter to Francis Porcher Cater (1826-1884) from Lizzie C. Cater (not in my database)

Letter to Francis Porcher Cater (1826-1884) from Lizzie C. Cater (not in my database)

Kosciusko, Attala County Mississippi February 16th, 1860

My dear cousin Francis

I have been waiting to see if Brother or some of my Sisters would write you. But as none of them seem disposed to comply with your request, that of writing to you by way of keeping up our acquaintance that has been so agreeably commenced, I have resolved to write. I have always wished that I could see all my relatives, and I have determined to let no opportunity by which I may become acquainted with any of them slip without embracing it. You will be surprised to learn that it was seven weeks from the time we left S.C. before we reached our place of destination. We were water bound nine days at Tombigby and in consequence of high water we had to change our route. Instead of crossing the 'bigby at Warsaw as we intended we were obliged to cross it at Gainesville. But by so doing we had pretty fair roads to travel over most of the way. We only had about twelve miles of prairie road to contend with.

We arrived here on the twenty fifth of January. Our friends had a home ready for us, and all necessary arrangements made, and were anxiously awaiting our arrival. This place is six miles from Kosciusko. It is for sale, but I do not think Ma will buy it. It is a larger tract than she wants. Say (?) hands made thirty bales of cotton on it last year, but I can tell more about it after we shall have planted our crop.

Judging from your conversation that mighty (?) that you are a "Mighty Hunter" I presume you would like to hear something about the game around here. We are told that there is an abundance in the swamps around us. Bud (?), Thomas, joined a crowd that were driving deer last week. They saw four, but did not succeed in killing any. We see a flock of wild turkeys daily from our door.

I have almost filled my paper and the thought has naturally arisen — will cousin Frank deem this worth a perusal let alone a reply?

But the consideration that we are related will, I trust, make you look over the boldness in which I have wrirren to one who is comparatively a stranger. Please give my best love to Uncle Silas, I would like so much to see the dear old man.

If you have no objection I shall be pleased to correspond with you. Ma and all unite with me in much love to Uncle S., yourself and family.

Your affectionate cousin Lizzie C. Cater