

all you suffered.

Give my love to - Rob, and many  
kisses to your dear ones.

With best love, and a good  
big hug for your precious self  
I am fondly & truly your  
devoted sister

Bev



Fort Selden.

New Mexico -

May 11<sup>th</sup> 1884.

My Precious Sister:

Your long and sad  
letter was received only two days  
before I left Wagonate for this place, &  
I should have answered it sooner, but  
for the more, and numerous  
other things to attend to in get-  
ting settled.

I like Selden very much. It is  
a lonely place, but Arthur is in  
command, and I can do just  
as I want.

I have only three rooms & a  
small kitchen, but it is enough  
with my family.

How are you getting on, and

When will you be comforted? How  
I wish I had to be with you, so I  
might take care of you and  
your little ones.



Let me know how you are, and  
if your child will keep well.  
Oh me! you too know what it  
is to miss a loved one so!

Sometimes I nearly go crazy over  
my loss, and yet, for his sake,  
I would not have him back.

He is so beautiful an angel,  
to long for him here. I so often  
fancy our dear ones hand in  
hand before Lewis, Allan and  
Malcolm pleading for us.

They will meet us, you may be  
sure, when our time comes.

I always think of you in my  
bitter grief, and you may  
be assured of my deepest  
love and sympathy.

We are all well, & I am glad to  
tell you I am not in family way.  
My Jessy is sure I believe.

Is Etta Hardy living? She was  
given up when I was east? How  
are the girls, or don't you know.

I wrote Pettie about 6 months  
ago, and she has never an-  
swered my letter. I hope they  
are all well. What kind of a  
child is her little girl? I  
wish I could see you all: if  
it was not for my boys I would  
go east twice a year, but it  
is too expensive with them.

You cannot write me all  
about yourself.

Arthur sends his very best  
love & sympathy to you. He  
rept-like a child over your  
sorrow. He is just from his  
own little years, and knew