

Perrymanville Nov 29th 1864

My dear Son

I expect you begin
to think it is nearly time
you had received a letter from
me. How did you spend your
Thanksgiving or did you know
last Thursday was Thanksgiving
day, I suppose you are not quite
that far out of the world though.
We received a letter from M & L
yesterday and they said they had
a splendid dinner that day
Roast Turkey, jellies, Jelly Cake,
French Candies, Nuts and raisins
and every thing that was good.
they are very much pleased with
their school so far. We had
four gentlemen from the city to
dine with us Thanksgiving viz,
George McCullough and brother
Mr Linn and Charley Reynolds.

Charley was with us two days and nights, Prob to day 4 weeks will be Christmas, if you come home then I want you to bring your Violin, we have made a new acquaintance since you left home, Mr. Hydies family they live at Bousely Hill, I called on them with your Father, and Mr. Hyde plays splendid on the Accordeon, and your Father told him he had a son that could make the violin talk and he expected you home on Christmas, and he would take you down there, so you had better keep in practice.

Bob Henry appears to be very much afraid you will learn bad habits at school, such as smoking, chewing and using bad language, I sincerely hope he will be disappointed, and I think he will, Prob I look forward

to seeing a great deal of pleasure with
you, please don't disappoint me.

Aunt Nettie sends her love and
wants to know if you ever get
any preserves and bread now,
and Lou Rice wants to know
who cuts the bread for you, Lou
says she often thinks about Mr
Robert - please give her love to him.
When you see Aunt - please
give my very best love to her and
tell her I intend to try and get
up to see her this winter.

Lis sends her love, and wants
to know if you have found any
girls you can hug and kiss as much
as you use to Lou & May Goren,

Have you written to Mr or L yet -
if you have not - you had better
write soon. Rob I hope you will
be very studious learning all
you can, time once past -
never returns, as the saying is

make hay while the sun shines.
I expect Aunt Asphe on Tuesday
evening to spend a few days
with me, we expect to have
a nice time; Henry and Frank
have just come home from taking
a ride in the buggy with the
Colt, he went elegant.

This day week I cut Liss hair
off, she looks like a bobtail
nag. I believe I have given
you all the news that I
can think of at present, let
me hear from you soon, give
my love to Jesse, and accept
a large share for yourself.
From your ever devoted Mother
W. E. Reynolds

As her excellent son
R. J. Brookings.