





Chicago, Ill

May 21, 1865.

My Dear Sister

I suppose you think it is time that I was writing to you well if I have neglected you so long I have often thought of you all well we have been very busy looking for a house while we was at Racine but could not get one so we have moved to Chicago we have got a very pleasant house now we live between State and Wabash Avenue on 23 Street only White house on the block if Uncle Tom has not left Newark tell him where we live so he can come and see us when he comes here. I can scarcely write my hands are so stiff we have got our House all clean now

P-122 p2 The House was so drite, are have too Ocen him a week we have we aralis, the Julia de night matter at lost of thought I would get wake a out their has a great the matter I saw their was ohim, in the House with that it a lady day bust ofrew the Lown for enough at has not might a few minutes donger on wild

the House was so dirty. We have just been here a week we have got our carpets are all down and the House is in order, the Saturday night before we left Racine there was a fire in the Hotell where we was staying about 2 o'clock is in the morning I was awakened from my sleep by a great cracking in my room. This listing [?] could not think what was the matter at last I thought I would get up and see I opened the door and as I looked out there was a great smock came in my room I gave an scream to Father and then called Dave and Carrie David said what is the matter I said their was something in the House with that I heard a lady say burst open the Door I said Mother the Hotell is on fire sure enough it was right next room to mine if I had been in their a few minutes longer we would

P-122 p3 how of chapter jump from one of the ght- fe avula kun up stans to inst them he heard me der de suys de news how any thing seasely talk I run all our The bourders, and there I per that make- the much your word

had hafter jump from one of the windows down on the back porch such a time their was it was soon put out it was set on fire by someone that was angry at the proprietor of the house. Father says he was dreaming about John. He seen him looking so well and laughing he says he talked to him and he thought he would run upstairs to tell me just then he heard me scream he says he never had anything go through him as that did. I was the frist one up I have got such a colic I can scarcely talk I ran all over the House in my night-clothes trying to awake up the rest of the boarders, and then I put-on my clothes we did not go to bed that night the next day I shoock just as if I had a chill of it will be quite a while before I will get rid of my colic.

How I so want to see you all Mother and Pas I miss his clever bold whit I think of them and wondering what they are doing. I do not think we will like Chicago but it is the place for business there is money to be made here if any place how is all the grets[?] how I would love to see you all you don't know what a satisfaction the Family picture is to me when I want to see you all I have to do is to go and look at you all it seems as if you ought to speak to me why don't Mother answer my letter I want to hear from you all so bad I have been dreaming so bad about you all that I am a fraid there is something the matter, give my love to all the girls and tell them I am I am now going to write to all as soon as I have time we are settled now so I can write at any time now Sis write to me as soon as you get this I suppose you are all through cleaning house and fix as neat as a pin how I would like to be there with you and go through the House and

P-122 p5 They must not Jorget -

see how nice it looks. Well tell Cary and Etta I think of them often and would love to see them tell them they must not forget Aunt Mary. I give my love to Mother and Pas tell them to write Father and Mother has going to church I did not go I did not feel well enough but think I will this evening. Give my love to all the girls and all enquiring friends and accept a larger share of love for John and yourself

From your affectionate

Sister

Mary Wickham

P.S.

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care D. Thomas.



Mary Thomas Wickham



Mary Wickham Montgomery