

Durham N.C.

Jan. 7. 1886.

Dear Bro. Richard,

The crayon
on picture of Mammie was
received last Saturday,
and it was my intention
to write immediately
and tell you how happy
I was to possess it and
express the heart felt grati-
tude I owe you for giving
me so perfect a reminder
of my departed darling.
I am better pleased
with the crayon than
with Sister's. In fact, I saw
no fault in Sister's, till I
examined Mammie's. Did
you ever gaze at her pic-
tures and for a while
live in the Happy Past

so completely that you recalled long conversations, and heard the very intonations of her voice, and the rippling of her merry laughter?— then you can understand how much comfort I derive from her crayon, which exactly suits me. I do not think that Mother and other members of the family feel by the picture I had copied, as I do—some how it possesses the keenest possible fascination for me. in fact, I have heard different members comment on features or expressions in other pictures they preferred.

From day to day, I have waited to write, hoping to give you a full and definite idea about the

work at the cemetery - en-
closed you will find all
the bills I have. Mr. Lin-
thicum was extravagant,
and after he sent in, Mr.
Snow wrote him a note to
that effect, and objected
to several points, where-
upon Mr. L. sought oppor-
tunity to use ungentle-
manly expressions and
tell him that 99¢ in the
dollar would not satis-
fy him. I asked Mr. Snow
for the bill at dinner and
he said that Mr. L. had
not sent it back to him
as requested, but the
amount was between
\$60. and \$65.00. Probably he
will send it in to mor-
row, if so I will find it

to you as soon as receipted. Mr. Snow has given the work his personal attention, going up several times twice a day during its progress. As it is now, the grave has been moved according to your instructions, and the lot thoroughly levelled, spaded, fertilized and sown in blue grass and then covered with tobacco stems to protect the young grass as soon as it has sprouted. A man was kept busy a day and a half hauling dirt to raise the lower side of the lot you know how the cemetery being on a hill slopes from the center;

and then the whole lot has been nicely turfed all around. I had a band of turf put around the mound of the grave, and ordered single and double white hyacinths to put on the top of the grave, and as the season advances, I shall plant some other flowers to bloom later, when hyacinths shall have faded. I understand the shrubbery and roses will do better, if transplanted about the first of March. The design for laying off the lot puzzles me. I am inclined to the opinion that you will be perfectly satis

laid with it in one fine,
smooth unbroken sod-
without even walks - just
have the top of the grave
(as I have now arranged
it) for small fine flowers,
then the band of turf which
will keep the mound
from washing, and then
have a bed for flowers
about one foot wide which
will extend all around
the grave. With this ar-
rangement the lot can
be nicely (but partially)
closed in with hand-
some pieces of shrubbery
and roses - and I would
like to put an arch over
the gate to be vine covered
similar to the one we
had in our yard last

summer. If you have no
experience in raising
blue grass, I would say
that the first year is a
very trying one, and it
will require constant
watering and cultivation
by a careful hand and
a nice sod will be by
many more highly
prized than flower-
beds for a cemetery. How-
ever, what I say is only
a suggestion. I want
your ideas carried out to
a letter, and I shall be
untiring in my efforts
to please you in every par-
ticular that is left to
my supervision. Sup-
pose for the present we
leave the lot just as it

is any way till your
next visit, which I
hope will not be long
delayed, then we can
decide about flower beds.

Mr. Rogers has not
done one thing; he
says you have made
no bargain with him
— I was under the
impression he had your
orders. There was a gen-
tleman here yesterday
in the same business
from Winston. Mr. Snow
carried him over to
the depot and show-
ed him the iron
which has been here
some time, and gave
him your address. He
seemed ready to

gave it, and leave you
with your accumu-
lated possessions to mock
you. Please let me hear
from you again soon.
Mr. Snow begs to be
most kindly remem-
bered. May God espe-
cially bless you this
year by giving you a
heart consecrated to his
cause and sparing the
life of those who fright-
en your existence, is
the prayer of -

Your devoted sister
Annie C. Snow.