Kinds County, Mississippi 17 January 1877

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Dear Sister,

After my compliments and most earnest love to you, I will tell you something of your husband, who is my dearer brother. Together in one brother arms we were locked in the same cradle, we were rocked. Amanda can you believe what I will tell you. You have had letters from kind.

You not what was in them. I will tell you what is true and no more.

I stood by his bed nine days and nights. The last night I fed him with honey and wiped the cold sweat from his brow. On the 19th of February he arose in Raymond at dark he got a horse and came to J. F. Williams there he taken supper at Tenne o'clock that night. I was sitting alone when I heard my uncle roy's he reft at the door. I heard then open the door and look at it. I did so when uncle stopt in brother remand at the door sed uncle Lucin who is that? I guad on him a moment o sed I it is Andrew when I fell into his arms gave him a few gentlekiss he was lighted.
The 20th he spent the day at I C NY illness. He sent for me in the afternoon; I went over to see him he came home with me that night my young brother came home. I cannot tell the pleasure the being to his brother went to. Raymond came back the same day the 25th. He and another, he came home with them.

The 25th went to see another brother there all came back to my house. The 25th went out to build some excuse back the same day the 25th remained with the long up.

The 29th at ten o'clock in the morning he threw a chill on the same day called in a doctor he pronounced it the same: now in a few days call in another doctor he was very sick all the time. He was so sick he was suffering in his senses all the time. The night he died he was very agreeable and a little while before he died he spelt the name of the country with the hand in said he was not afraid of death. He said he was not afraid of dying. He made no profession of religion.

I know he was resign to death. He wanted to see me at home he said he wanted to see with you. He did. He died suddenly he died. He died not a struggle nor groan. He died of cancer, he died as easy as though he was going off to sleep. Dunsan 1 was that cold. Canny lips sue you. I was the last one that ever kept him in. I was with the last one that kept him in death.

I have said all about him I can say now i wish I could see you I could tell you so much that I can not rite. We were happy and delighted and death came in and took one of our number even pleasant and told the all came at once as for his daguerreotype I have none. I received your letter the 13th of January i was delighted to have from you and your sweetheart little joke my dear sir will you send me that sweet little angles daguerreotype how happy I would see to see its sweet face we are all well but whether he has been in bed with four months I don't mean. She can live a great while I know little late for me in sent you brother credit and treat fun and a ring of mine did you get them to me again some please with much respect L J Lee