

Dear Mary

I have a few leisure moments and will try to write you a few lines. have you forgotten me. Mary if you have I have not forgotten you. I have sit down often in thought of the times we have had running off from school. But I confess I have neglected you and hope you will forgive me and excuse this. I have so much to ask I don't know where to begin.

Do you go to Mr. Ward yet if you do I know you have your own trouble, and work has the a full school. I don't hear a word a bout it any more and so I think it don't prosper very fast. Dr. Scoble's Miller. There yet if its as well to write to me and I will write to her to Mrs. Cary there yet. give my love to all especially to your Mother. Tell her I shall never forget her kindness to us while, at we where up there. I often sit down and tell the folks a bout her and every body that know her likes her. Give my love to Col. Brewster and tell her I would like to see her and you to come to Somerset. O! Do what would I give to see you coming up street when I would go crazy almost but I must stop. Whatnot do it will make an eye after while. Oh Mary if you dont answer this if I ever do get to see you I will pull your nose for you. Tell her to write soon or I will fix her the same way.

I go to school to Mrs Tucker now and will for  
some time Mrs. B. is thought a great deal of here  
and if she would go a way I dont know what we  
would do she is taken on the first company and  
loves very much by all who know her,  
O! I da wish you was here we have so much  
fun a bout every thing I must how close my  
letter Mary dont, dont forget to write think  
you have an ever dear friend in Somerset - and  
so good by now do answer this

Love remain your friend  
Elizabeth Burdett

Mary Johnson

Give my love to Mrs Tucker sister