Bellville Sept 12th 1859

Dear Sister Ann,

A short letter to you this time for I have nothing interesting to write about. This is a dry place for news and everything else but Bachelors and the Town is full to overflowing with them. There is another one in the place now by the name of Wight. He is going to teach school. He was here about a week ago and spent the evening. He talked a good deal about the ladies and said if he thought he would have such luck as Astor but had he would not mind going to Pennsylvania himself. I am inclined to think if you was only here you could marry to good advantage. John and I often talk about your coming to live with us, if you will but come we will make it as pleasant as we possibly can for you. Our house is nearly finished and it stands in a very pleasant place and when the yard is fixed it will be the prettiest spot about the Town. I think John left home...
this morning to be gone three or four days I am afraid
I shall be some lonesome and homesick while he is
away but if you was here I could stand it well enough.
If it was not for your staying with your Mother I should
take hard for you to come to Texas this fall I suppose it
would be all a waste of time and paper to say anything
about it at present. We have had some awful hot
weather here this summer but I have lived through
it so far and kept pretty well. We had a letter from
Your Brother David a day or two ago they was all well.
I don't hear from home very often and John says it is
because I don't write to them but I think it hard work
to write when I have nothing to tell about any one
else and that they would get as tired of hearing as
I would writing it. We need to hear from Orlando
quite often and get lots of news but it has been a
long time since we have had a scratch of his pen.
I can't think of anything more to write this time. But
will try and get John to write before long as he can
think of so much more to say than I can. Write
as often as you can and just whatever comes in
your head. Love to Mother Matilde and all the rest. Yours
very affectionately Junius