3-26-1870

A. C. V. R. Gilmore, the Son of Rev. William and Christine Gilmore, Wrote a Letter to His Grandfather, Rev. Albertus C. Van Raalte, Expressing His Concern That Grandpa Was Ill

A. C. V. R. Gilmore

Erica D. Heeg

26 March 1870 [?] Amelia, Virginia

A.C.V. R. Gilmore, the son of Rev. William and Christine Gilmore, wrote a letter to his grandfather, Rev. Albertus C. Van Raalte, expressing his concern that grandpa was ill. The assigned date is uncertain. His parents lived in Amelia from 1869 to 1873. Even by 1873, it is doubtful that this child could have composed this letter in his own hand.

Original in English and located in the Van Raalte collection, no. 300, at Heritage Hall, Calvin College.

Amelia b. (?)

Dear Grandpa,

I know that you are to sick to rite to me and I am sorry to hear that you have so much pain I hope that Gad will make you better and spare you many years more I now it is hard to be sick and have so much paine if you are sick and cant rite me therefore I should not stope ritting at you that would not be right fore we should alwais rite to a sick person I am glad to hear that Grandma is not worse O (?) that God will make her better and gave her strangth and helth it makes me feel badly to think now much she suffers I am glad to hear that all the rest are will I was so glad when I herd that little Miney coud walk alone it must be nice to see her walk we have such plessent wetter here I am shoure if Grandma was heare she wood get will a (?) we planted some peas and babbage aboute a finger above the ground the (?)each and plum and chary trees are all in blossem and the pare trees are in full leve you couldnt get me back to Old Mishingan ware you cant get a spade into the ground yet and were we peas and cabbage a finger above the ground I gat 18 chickens I get 7 and 6 eggs a day and Mr Scott hase (?) ducks in my care and last satterday they begain to lay I set 1 chicken and the sacken week she broke (?) and all the eggs good fore nothing but I ain't gave (?) yet I set another wonder what she will make of it if at first not suchseed try try a gin Mr Scott bout home last night a cow and cave it is a real good cave we are all will till gringma I will rite her the first after this gave my love to all you must not expect a large letter

from your Grandson A C Van Raalte

Good night Deare Grandpa

Transcribed by Erica D. Heeg
October 18, 2002

26 March 1870 [?] Amelia, Virginia

A.C.V. R. Gilmore, the son of Rev. William and Christine Gilmore, wrote a letter to his grandfather, Rev. Albertus C. Van Raalte, expressing his concern that grandpa was ill. The assigned date is uncertain. His parents lived in Amelia from 1869 to 1873. Even by 1873, it is doubtful that this child could have composed this letter in his own hand.

Original in English and located in the Van Raalte collection, no. 300, at Heritage Hall, Calvin College.

26 Nov 1870?

Amelia B Fosher

Dear Grandpa

I know that you are to sick to rite to me and I am sorry to hear that you have so much pain O I hope that God will make you better and spare you many years more I know it is hard to be sick and have so much paine if you are sick and cant rite me there fore I should not stope riting at you that wood not be right fore we shood alwais rite to a sick person I am glad to hear that Grand ma is not verse O I hope that God will make her better and ~~have~~ gave her strangth and ~~kith~~ it makes me feel badly to think how much she suffers I am glad to hear that all the rest are well I was so glad when I herd that

Carson NC
Nov 10, 1870

little Mirey boud ~~would~~ walk alone
it must be nice to see her walk
R we have such plessent wetter here
Pam thoure if Grand ma was heare
She wood get will a gin we planted
some peas and babage a boute a finge
era bove the Ground the seach and
plum and chary trees are all in
blossem and the pare trees are in
full leve you coudent get me back
to Old Mishingan ware you cant set a
spade in to the Ground yet and were
~~P~~ we peas and cabbage a finger a
bove the Ground P gat 18 chickens P
get 7 and 6 eggs a day and Mr Scott
have 8 ducks in my care and last sotter
day they begain to lay P set 1 chicken
and the sacken week she broke of and
all the eggs Good fore nothing but P
aint done of yet P set an Other
wonder what she will mak of it
I a lot bad not sickened tro tro a

gin Mr Scott bout home last
night a cow and ~~taf~~ ~~cof~~ cave it
is a real good cave we are all will
till Grongma P will rite her the
first after this Gave my love to all
you must not expect a large letter
fram your Grand son A B Van Raalt
Good night Deare Grand
pa

26 Mar 1870?

Amelia B Thomas

Dear Grandpa

I know that you are to sick to rite to me and I am sorry to hear that you have so much pain O I hope that God will make you better and spare you many years more I know it is hard to be sick and have so much paine if you are sick and cant rite me there fore I shood not stop rite ing at you that wood not be right fore we shood allwais rite to a sick person I am glad to hear that Grand ma is not were O I hope that God will make her better and ~~have~~ gave her strangth and ~~kith~~ it makes me feel badly to think how much she suffers I am glad to hear that all the rest are will I was so glad when I herd that

Carlton Texas
Dec 10, Feb 28

little Minny boud ~~walk~~ walk alone
it must be nice to see her walk
P we have such plessent wetter here
Pam thoure if Grand ma was heare
She wood get will a gin we planted
some pea and babbage a boute a fing
era bove the Ground the seach and
plum and chary trees are all in
blossem and the pare trees are in
full leve you coudent get me back
to Old Mishingan ware you cant set a
Spade in to the Ground yet and were
~~fe~~ we pea and cabbage a finger a
bove the Ground P gat 18 chickens P
get 12 and 6 eggs a day and Mr Scott
has 8 ducks in my care and last sotter
day they begain to lay P set 1 chicken
and the sacken ~~wee~~ she broke of and
all the eggs Good fore nothing but P
aint give of yet P set an Other
wonder what she will mak of it
if at first not sucksed try try a

gin Mr Scott bout home last
night a cow and ~~tak coof~~ cave it
is a real Good Cave we are all will
till Grongma P will rite her the
first after this Gave my love to all
you must not expect a large letter
fram your Grand sonn A B Van Raalt
Good night Deare Grand
pa

Amelia B Mar 1850

Grandpa

ow that you are to sick to
me and I am sorry to hear
ve so much pain I hope
Dad will make you better
are you many years more
is hard to be sick and have
paine if you are sick and
ite me therefore I should
herrting at you that
ot be right, for we should