

Hampton

24 Jan

Dear Milzie*,

My thoughts have been with you all during this sad anniversary week. Charlotte was always good to me, and I tried to be good to her.

Alice and I have been reading together Mrs. Ravenel's "Eliza Lucas."

Lately I had a letter from a Georgia Lucas, in Texas, who says she is the great-grand-daughter of Sir Jonathan/Jonalkain (he really was knighted). Alice and Harriet straightened out he genealogy for me.

Although I got 3 bucks, the turkeys in Wambaw have so far outwitted me, although I have twice seen them (11 gobblers in one flock!). However, I dropped (accidentally, of course) some corn in Jones Pond, so that Bims does not go duckless. I got 3 yesterday.

Between the freezes the camellias keep out, but it has been a hard winter on them.

Alice's hip is better. I think she wrenched a nerve.

I've sold a good many walking-sticks to tourists (some for \$5).

We hear that the road from the store in will be paved.

Four poor negro boys went from Collins Creek to the mouth of the river to get oysters. Apparently, all were drowned. Each had on rubber boots, which lessened their chances in case of an accident in deep water. I hear rumors of foul play. But am sure the tragedy was accidental. Prince belongs to their lodge; and he told me he was going last night to help "sing them out."—a farewell service, I imagine.

The critics have been very fine about "The Heart's Citadel;" and the sale has been so great that the publishers have asked me for another book immediately, to be published in October. This will be on hunting, and will be called "Those Were the Days."

It is possible that Alice and I may run up for a little visit ere long. The tourist business is now fast asleep.

With love to you and dear Annie.

Your devoted,
Archie

***Note: Milzie was Camilla Lucas's nickname.
Original copies of the letter are with the family.**