

price. How are the children? I
would like so much to see them.
Don't let Eddie forget me. Does
Rossie go to school? Now please
send me your parasol. when
you have an opportunity - I can
not get one here. I guess you
are tired hearing of my wants,
say are you not? I hope I shall
not have to write for any thing else
I do dislike so much to give the
prices for things I need, and I
know it is trouble for you to
send them to me. But I trust
one of these days I will ^{have} it in my
power to repay you for a part of your
trouble with me. You must excuse
mistakes of every kind, as I am writing
by fire light, and a very poor

one at that. I am really
ashamed to send this, but you
know I can do better. We have
begun to count the days of
days of our "sojourn" here, and
only have 100. more to, rain;
by the way do you think there
will be any difficulty about
our getting home? when Brother
was to see me, he said he thought
there would be some difficulty and
really I have had the "blues" ever
since. I must close - Give my
best love to all, and write to me
very soon. Let no one see this Daddy
written letter, I am ashamed for you
to see it - but I know you will excuse
me Good bye. Write soon -

Your devoted daughter
Betty

Broun, Bettie. Bettie Broun to Harriet Broun, Petersburg VA, undated.

FileName: ua24-19_cw1_1863nd Handwritten letter from Bettie Broun to her mother Harriet Broun. Southern Female College, Petersburg, Virginia [Inferred], Spring 1863 [Inferred] 2 page[s]. **Missing first page(s).* *Subjects:** Personal correspondence; American Civil War (1861-1865); Virginia--Petersburg; Women's Colleges; Women College Students;

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...price. How are the children? I would like so much to see them. Don't let Eddie forget me. Does Rossie go to school? Ma please send me your parasol when you have an opportunity. I can not get one here. I guess you are tired hearing of my words. Say are you not? I hope I shall not have to write for any thing else. I do dislike so much to give the prices for things I need. And I know it is trouble for you to send them to me. But I trust one of these days I will have it in my power to repay you for a part of your trouble with me. You must excuse mistakes of every kind, as I am writing by fire light, and a very poor...

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Your devoted Daughter, Bettie

Notes:

1. Missing first page or pages...