



Ed,
Hope you are able to read
at least one of these copies,
Sorry they are so dim,
Hammer

New Castle, Penn.

Feb^o 13th 1872.

Dear Joseph,

~~I have not heard~~
one word from any of you since
I saw a notice of your father's
death, but I have thought a
great deal about you and all
the family. Please write as
soon as you get this and let
me know if all are living and
where they are. Let me know
any and every thing you can
about the Schuyler kin in
Illinois.

Your Aunt Lettie is yet
living and is as well as she
has been for twenty years.
Emily her oldest daughter is

yet single and living with her,
Abram her youngest son was
married about a year ago, and
is living with his mother also.
Ben has about half dozen in
family, is living in the neighbor-
hood and doing well.

Mary James married a man
named W^m Scott, they have three
or four children, are living near
her mother and are doing well.
Walter has been living in Louisville
almost a year, he is tobacco
weigher for all the Ware houses
& Coppers, the office brings about
\$3,000 a year. Walter has never
married, I guess he is worth
about \$10,000, he was here two
weeks ago, stayed two nights
was quite well.

Myself and family are well,
James is living in the neigh-

borough has a wife and three children. Their names are Edward Joanna and Hugh.

I now have five in family, myself wife, and two daughters. Samba the next oldest and Millie the youngest. I have a son nine years old named A. S. Atchison. My oldest daughter Joanna and next youngest Maggie are both married.

Please let me know something about your town and country. I am now in my sixty third year, but sometimes I am almost persuaded that if I could sell my farm I would make for the far west, but at my age I reckon I will hardly ever leave. Mr. James says as soon as he gets enough to start on he is going west.

I must close, nothing more but
remain your Uncle and true
friend -

R. S. Atkinson.

A. S.

Don't neglect to write, and
let me hear about your
climate. I'd like to know
what the harvest is like & think
I can remember it. Times are
bad some places, but
low and dry roads high.

I have had hard hands
and indigestion and yellow
I am well.