

1857
Feb. 6.

PERSONAL letter written this date by Louise ~~GENOIT~~ DeClouet
at St. Martin Parish to her son Alexander.

T. B. FAVROT
COLLECTION

St. Martin Parish
February 6, 1857

My dear Clouet (Alexander)

Personal
letter
written
by
Louise
Favrot
DeClouet
to her son
Alexander.

Today I received your letter to your father dated January 19,
and I assure you, my dear child, that it arrived just on time, for I was
beginning to think that you left us too long without news. I am all alone
with your two dear little sisters; your father has been gone since last
Sunday. He had to go to Baton Rouge because of that famous parish divi-
sion which the people from New Iberia have been wanting for so long and
which we don't want at all. I hope with all my heart that they don't come
out any better, like all the other times in the past when they tried to get
it. I wish them all kinds of good things and happiness except the division
of our parish which is small enough as it is. I find it past the time for
your father's return. I assure you, my dear Scet, that it isn't fun being
alone. I could never get used to that. Today I had lots of company;
your Aunt Euphemie, Mrs. Gabriel Grevemberg, her two little girls,
Mrs. Jules Gary, Mrs. Dazincourt C. and Mrs. Lassaline Breant spent
the day with me. Berthe Gary was also in the group. Gabrielle and
Christine were in seventh heaven to have the little girls to play with.
Gabi, especially, wanted to keep them here. She cried when the ladies
left. Let us talk now about your big brother: How is he? Has he begun
to get used to being separated from you? Tell him that I received his
two dear letters with pleasure and sorrow at the same time: the first
especially made me cry like a big fool. Tell him that I will answer him
soon and to continue to write to me to keep me from being too sad. It

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seems like a century since you left. Gabi and Christine speak of you often, especially Gabi. She's always singing "Le Roi d'Angleterre and all that my brother Paul taught me". She says that she speaks English and German. We are not able to go to Grand Coteau because of the roads. I sent Guessay to see Blanche and to take her some wine and some chocolate. She is well and sends you both her love. She receives your letters with pleasure. She cried a lot when she saw the servant arrive, for she was expecting me that day.

All the family from up above is well. I guess you have learned that Noemi had her 4th son, Octavie. Mrs. Octave Brouard had twin boys yesterday, but she saved only one. She is well and the baby, too.

Goodbye, my dear Clouet (Alexander). I am afraid you will not be able to decipher my scribbling. It is very late, and I am tired. Finally, I must tell you that I have a big secret. I am alone in Papa's office. I can hear your little sisters and Hortense snoring, so I am not at all at my ease to know that I am the only one who is awake in the house. Then Farceur and Cairo are making an infernal noise under the house. All this frightens me. Goodbye again, I kiss you a thousand times for myself, for your father and your sisters.

Your mother

Louise (BENoit) DeClouet

Francis says hello to Paul. Also Marceline. Burn my letter and especially don't show it to anyone except to my dear Paul.