1857 May 25, Cont'd.

T. B. FAVROT

greetings. Myrthe says to tell you that since you've been gone, she is lonesome because she has no one to sing for her. She says to hurry up and finish so that you can come here to have a ball. Goodbye dear Paul

Your sister who loves you

## Blanche deClouet

My dear Clouet (Alexander)

A hurried note, for I'm afraid of missing the mail man. I wish to know precisely if Paul nees linen shirts and how many of yours are worn out. You could let him have yours which are too small for you. I thought that Paul had enough shirts for a long time. Let me know exactly and especially as soon as possible how many he needs. I suppose that those that are too small for you will do and later I will make him some new ones. Maybe they will last this summer. I am all alone with your three dear sisters who have such fun. Your father left yesterday at four o'clock to go down the bayou. He went to tell your uncle Laclaire Fuselie goodbye as he leaves the first part of June for a trip of two or three months. Goodbye my dear children. We are all well and we kiss you all. Mr. Allison and Thomas received your letters and they were delighted. Well, Daddy returns today, and I suppose he will write you soon. Did my dear Paul receive my letter? My workers have decreased lately. Those from the Bridge (Breaux Bridge) have left. We only have 14 right now; I find that is nothing at all after 19 or 20. Old Martin Grotte has gone to the city and is selling apples on the levee. May the good Lord bless him, but especially far away from me, the poor old thing.

(Louise Favrot deClouet)

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