

1858
March 31.

PERSONAL LETTER written this date at St. Martin Parish by
Louise Favrot deClouet to her son Alexander at Brookland School (a
school for boys at Greenwood Depot, Va.,)

T. B. FAVROT
COLLECTION

St. Martin Parish

March 31, 1858

My dear Clouet (Alexander)

Letter
written
by
Louise
Favrot
deClouet
to her son
Alexander

Today I received your letter of March 21 in reply to mine of
February 13 and I hasten to answer you right away because I note that
you let yourself think of us too much and of your home. Thinking of us,
my dear Clouet, is very good, but to be homesick for a month, that's not
good nor reasonable. You will end up by giving us more grief than you
should, instead of taking pain like a child. Think of July and that will
give you courage and patience. Be gay for your mother and for all of us
and you will see that this time will pass by very rapidly. Don't think of
us too often and study hard. You will see that the time will arrive with-
out your being aware of it. I plan to write you often and tonite I am going
to try to distract you a moment by telling you funny stories and nonsense.
I'm writing you while waiting for supper. I stirred up some biscuits
like Mimi makes and Milla is making us wait for supper to cook them.
I'll make some for you too every night during vacation. Gabi is taking
a nap. While waiting for supper she asked me to send Doubonne to the
kitchen to get her something to eat. Once this something arrived she
idn't want it. When the nap was over she pouted and cried a lot as Daddy
was singing her the song about the pouter. She just bawled while listen-
ing to him, and began to eat her chop and grits. I think that Coublane
also contributed to consoling her, because after having put her plate
close to the fire, Christine pretended and told her that Coublane smelled

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and was watching her supper, so she wiped her big eyes and began to eat. Now still sleepy, she is drinking her milk, and will soon go look for tomorrow by going to sleep like Mr. Jacques. It is Paul who shows that least. She only wants to use that little coverlet of Paul's to think of him more often. She speaks constantly of you two. Well, she's leaving to go to bed, all sleepyheaded and telling us goodnight and bumping into everything that happened to be in her way. She'll sleep now until 7 in the morning without moving. Christine asks me to kiss you a thousand times and has many other requests. Melanie also sends you many messages. She is sewing the scraps and dolls are all around me while waiting for supper. She also plays Mother with Doudonne. Daddy has just come in, and we will go set the table to eat. I will finish the letter afterward. Mr. Balthazar Berard had breakfast with us this morning and Mr. Godefoie Wilz also. I imagine that you remember him. He is crazy and from time to time he stops by to see your father. He wishes absolutely that Daddy give him a notice to have the sheriff hang 12 persons in the parish, but he does not want to name them all, however, he says that among this dozen are 6 women and 6 men. The only one whom he will name is his brother St. Cyr Wiltz and after the 12 persons will have been hanged he will pretend to leave for Germany. He says that his brother St. Cyr stole three or four thousand piasters. He is very amusing, but nevertheless one couldn't see him too often. He left here about noon, going to St. Martinville on foot to find the lawyers and the judges to help him to get back his money. Gabi says that he resembles Mirthe very much because he is very thin. Well, that's enough about the crazy man. I received a letter from Claire. Their chicken pox is over but

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Stanislaus has just had scarlatina. He is better and Victorine had it whe
Claire wrote me, she isn't too bad. Mimi and Tato spent a week with us
They are all well up above. Guassay was going to take Mimi back home.
He went as far as the convent with Ninise's clothes and is on his way
back since this morning. He saw Ninise who sent me word that she is
much better. Write her often. The little boys at the College of St.
Charles are still being naughty. The Jesuit fathers are always chasing
them. Douce left Grand Coteau to go to the Jesuits in the city. Your
father received Paul's letter. He will answer him soon. We have also
received, my dear Clouet, your last bulletins and Paul's are far from
giving us pleasure. I suppose that right now he is sincerely sorry for
all his mischief and will not begin again to hurt us. As for you, we see
that your teacher is satisfied with you. Tell my dear Paul that I believe
that he loves us too much to continue to be naughty. Goodbye my dear
Clouet. We all kiss you. Everyone is asleep in the house except me.
I wanted to answer you the same day I got your letter. I doubt that you
can read my letter. When I start chattering with you, my dear children,
I cannot stop. Be lenient, my dear Clouet, I write too badly to write
more. Goodbye my dear children. The dogs are making an infernal
noise in the yard, and I am beginning to be afraid. The servants wish to
send you their good wishes.

Goodbye, goodbye.

Your dear mother

Louise (~~isw...~~) deClouet