

1859
Sept. 27

PERSONAL LETTER from Blanche Declouet in St. Martinville, to
her brother, Paul Declouet at Brookland School in Greenwood Depot, Virginia.
St. Martinville, September 27, 1859

Dear Paul,

You must find your dear sister quite indifferent since I did not write to you since your departure, but as I thought you would not have time to answer all the letters you must have received and consequently to answer mine, I postponed the pleasure to talk with you until today.

Mr. and Mrs. Jumonville are now at the Attakapas. They arrived yesterday afternoon. Mr. Jumonville is a handsome young man but he does not seem too bright. He hardly talks.

Petit Uncle (Jean Baptiste Benoit) is sending Henri (his son) to school in town. He will leave in about two weeks with Eulalie and her dear spouse. Your godfather (Alfred Lastrapes), will also, I believe, send Pontouce at the end of this week.

You will learn with sorrow, I think, that Miss Dubernard is going to be a nun. Mr. Dubernard said this at Aunt Tonton's (Josephine Declouet de l'Homme) home. I assure you that we are taking our share of the sadness you will feel in learning such a painful piece of news.

Cousin has been here for a week, he is very well. He gave us some hope that Aunt Claire (Benoit Nee) will come to see us, I believe at the end of next month. Miss Laurent is still very fond of dear little Cola (our dog). Last night she dreamed that he was on her. She had a terrible fright, so did I, as she woke up suddenly and uttered a little scream. Cola has kept all his beauty. He is fat as a thief. He still likes the living room. He learned how to climb the stairs to Miss Laurent's and very often he goes to pay her a little visit. You

1859 may imagine what reception he gets!

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(con't.)

Quaite (Alexander, our brother) told us that he had written to (W. C.)

Schaumburg and that he spoke a great deal about Miss Laurent and myself.

If this true?

Yesterday, we had the visit of Aunt St. Marcs, Coralie and Constance.

We plan to go to their home on Saturday if I am not feeling worse on that day.

For about two weeks, I have been ill. Cousin left this morning. Papa

accompanied him as far as our Uncle St. Marcs's home.

Goodbye, dear Paul, write us often.

Your sister who loves you,

Blanche Declouet

P. S. Mama is telling you that she is dying to see you again, she only thinks of you.