

1876
July 17

PERSONAL LETTER from Jane Roman Declouet in Galveston, Texas, to her husband, Paul in St. Martinville, followed by a letter from his son, Charles.
Monday morning, July 17, 1876

Dear Paul,

I cannot send a letter to Gabie (Gabrielle, your sister) without telling you something and especially thank you for your letter of the 13th. I am obliged to let you know that a few tears were shed when reading your letter, but forgive me, it did not last. If you can write to me without taking too much of your time, I shall be happy but if you have to shorten your sleep, I do forbid you to do so.

Marie Broussard's little girl and Mrs. Euphemon's one are arriving to spend the day with my daughters. They are well brought up and amiable little girls. Vinge (Edwige, our daughter) is going to have a good time.

Yours,

Jane

LETTER from Charles Declouet to his father.

Dear Papa,

I often think of you. I am sending you a shaving kit. I am very good and I kiss you.

Your son who loves you,

Charles Declouet

(In Jane Roman Declouet's hand):

P. S. Tell Gabie to let you read my letter, never mind about the incident of the bath.

Handwritten in French. Original on file in Dupre Library at the University of Southwestern Louisiana in Lafayette, La.