

1876
Oct. 30

PERSONAL LETTER from Jane Roman Declouet in New Orleans, to
her husband, Paul L. Declouet in St. Martinville.

New Orleans, October 30, 1876

Dear Paul,

As I am the most interesting subject I will begin with myself. My little doctor came last night a little worried about his plantation. They started grinding but he did not speak much about it. He came to see me this morning with old Landry and they cannot determine yet about the condition of the abscess. I would like something definite even if it meant another blow from the lancet. I had almost foreseen the hope of leaving Friday but I will be kept here at least during the following week! It upsets me not to be there on the election day, it is a constant worry.

Pato's little boy still comes and the mother asks for money. She suffers from rheumatism in one arm.

I walked as far as Holmes today to look for a dress of printed cotton for Blanche (your sister). She is embarrassed not to know whether her sisters will wear mourning clothes. (Her uncle, Laclaire Fuselier died in October). As to her, I do not believe she can avoid this completely. While waiting for news, she will wear her alpaga dress.

Dr. Landry is worried by the idea that his wife will be kept away by the lack of water. It is rumored that several boats have been grounded. He comes to see us everyday.

I am stopping because I am waiting for a letter tomorrow and, no doubt, I will answer it. Often, Edwige (Lauve) thinks of all of you and is beginning to think that she will not see the dear children. Her young admirer writes to her

1876 pressing letters. So, until tomorrow. Kiss my dear children and tell them
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(con't.) that I will return soon. I kiss you with all my love.

Yours forever,

Jane