

I have had no chance to send off my letter until
now or at least I will tell you more about my case soon
as I write again I will tell you some of my troubles
and trials in this world This Aug 24th - 1871

Edwin Texas July 19th 1871

M^r C. H. Knowls -

Dear Cousin -

Your kind messenger of June
25th came safely to hand a day or two ago and was read with care
and attention - but I must say to you that I am sorry you are in such
great trouble but hope you will out-grow it before you are twice
married. I can not say whether Texas will ever repay you or not
for all your troubles You can tell better than I can, You know your
condition better than I do, I do hope you will not find people every
where like you say they are out there, perhaps You do not appear open and
familiar with them and they are the same with you we have many
different-kind of people in Texas and they have different styles of fashions
and different ways of doing, different ways of appearing in company
different-manners, different-conversations, but we must let each
one have their own way and try to have ours the best we can. I can
hardly say whether Texas is any thing like the old States as I have never been
in any other State but Texas I can not pretend to spend my opinion
correctly or in other words I have no direct view of matters that
enables me to form a correct opinion of other States. I fear you
are forming a bad opinion of our Texas - Now Cousin I do wish I
knew exactly how to take you - I fancy you will say that I am rather
boastful but if so let it be so for this time anyhow and let us talk I
know you feel lonely but do not consider every thing and every
little heartment judgments sent on you for every body meets with more
or less troubles in this world for it is only a world of trouble at best -

do not look on the dark side of every thing, this is entirely
wrong, I know, I do it too much myself and know too that it is not
a good idea to give way to our thoughts and suppositions and fears
to a great extent in every thing or under every circumstance

Well Cousin permit me to laugh at you a little. I expect you are
hip-pocrit a little and you must quit doing so - or at least
throw it off and enjoy life freely. I think if you had been here
on last Friday and Friday night ~~and~~ Saturday and Sunday you
would have been revived up considerably - ~~try~~ ^{try} to come in here
in September and be here at our Association which comes off
the fourth Sabbath in Sept - next. I shall look for a long
letter every day now until I hear from you again.

You are entirely excusable for telling your troubles over
for I guess every body has their troubles or at least I find a
good many any how, and has some till now but of
such a character that I fear to express them too freely.
Have you settled your selves out there or not, I saw Mr Piles
~~a while~~ back he told me then you had not purchased any land
that he knew of - My respects to your brother & sister -
especially your self and write when you can. I am
suffering with sore eyes at this time can scarcely see how to
write at all. I will close for this time, excuse bad writing
Spelling & worse Composition - Good by

Your Cousin

Since I wrote the above this morning I have received some
from Aunt Betsey Horsley Callie - Fannier Kendrick Horsley
Photographs just imagine Im full
how I am taking on