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last letter.

March 31st 1904.



Rev. B. H. Funk,  
Bedford, Va.

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MUSIC PRINTING.

DAYTON, VIRGINIA, March 31 1904

Ed. Boyle H. Funk;—

My very dear cousin—your son  
James—(not the author of certain epistles  
mentioned in Holy Writ,) but the recipient  
of a recent epistle from his father  
which I have just read with interest  
in the which you mention certain  
godly as well as some ungodly  
ones. about which you enquire.  
These inquiries, dear Boyle call up  
more memories than I care to re-  
count but I venture to remark  
that Booby is dead—but he yet speaks  
in behalf of the 5. 7 + 1/2—horizontal  
displayifications of Northern hemispherical  
conditionalities—and his son-in-law—Walker  
J. Frankum reigneth in his stead. Herbert  
is fallen asleep. He passed away in the  
W. Lunatic Asylum in Staunton. Alas, poor Yorrick,  
Jack Showalter and Dan Chick reside  
in their separate domiciles along the Warm  
Springs turnpike—near unto Sick Skillet

on this side of Harrisonburg - in the way which leadeth unto Dayton. Otho Record, died three weeks ago and there is only one boy of the family now left, viz. Reese.

Our old friend J. Wesley Miller is now in H'g. - as also Miss Chancellors or Chancellor - <sup>you know</sup> <sup>ERS</sup> who. Mrs. Mary L. is in San-Franisco. An aunt Pet has been seen, semi-occasionally, by certain parties, especially Miss Em. Whitmer, and I sometimes come across with the spirit of Mrs. J. Wilkins - of <sup>Knights</sup> fame, but his ghost is - as even the man was - light in life - and light in the realms of shades. Mary Back - married a Mr. Stauffer of Penna. He is a real nice man, a painter by occupation. Mrs. Stauffer cut my hair and shaved my face last week.

The "den", which was of old, is now no more. A pile of ashes marks the place where once I've <sup>drank</sup>, cogitated, meditated and slept - "dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before." Ianabod is written over that whole square. Gone is Hotel Waverly - and the proprietor thereof. He, the prop. - lieth and lieth in Roanoke.

Well coz B. This has been a fearful winter on me. I have not had three consecutive well days since Nov 10 1903. Rheumatism, grippe and old

