

Thomasville Ga Box 188 Dec 21<sup>st</sup>/94.

My dear Miss B,

Your very interesting letter of the "16<sup>th</sup>" was most welcome, and had it been twice its length, would truly enjoyed it; how beautifully you write of 'Youth' which only comes once, and is the season of enjoyment:—it has <sup>^</sup>ever been a great source of happiness to <sup>^</sup>me to see others happy, and try to do my part; but I fear I will not be with you as soon as D<sup>r</sup> Dixon expected. Since my arrival here, I have had another attack on my left lung, which had to be blistered <sup>twice</sup> to give relief, and my raw chest gave me much suffering, & with my head and cough; and extreme weakness makes me think I

2)

must patiently wait, until I am better with more strength; Yet hourly praise Him for His love, I can do for myself; but have to keep very quiet. Your cares and anxieties must indeed have been not only great, but arduous; and how grateful and how thankful we should be to Him, for His loving care, in raising and restoring again, all to health and strength, especially Miss Rossner, whose loss would have been a very serious one to D<sup>r</sup> Dixon and to the College, and am sure; yrself and the Dormitory, Miss R\_ will never forget. I am indeed glad your servants are now satisfactory to you, good ones, are such a comfort and relief to a house-keeper. I think

3) [written vertically]

your plan a most excellent one of writing the duties of the day or week to each, with me there is nothing like method, it makes system and order. All my friends who have visited the Dormitory, write to me of its magnificence, and its perfect complete-ness; how very gratifying all this must be to D<sup>r</sup> Dixon, who did the entire construction and arrangement, whose strength is great, with marked simplicity, but let me write you, there are no <sup>^</sup>words of praise, that can be said of D<sup>r</sup> Dixon, I will not endorse.— How very seldom you see, two, such noble, lovely beings, mated, as the D<sup>r</sup> and his wife, and such Sons as they have. As you write — "I go nowhere except with the

young student boarders." I do hope they are not too selfish, in keeping you from others, who also have a claim upon you. Aurora wrote me how often you took them out, and of Tulane defeat. I can imagine their feelings. My dear we must not dwell "upon the past", as it brings present pain. Your dearest Mother and Aunt, — were worthy of your love, and their hearts were yours;— how well I remember Mrs Chapman her Sister, and Maunsel and Alice, who married Gen Beauregarde's Bro.<sup>r</sup>— When the 'desolate, is not' deserted, in having such friends as you have, duties become a pleasure, and give happiness. My God-daughter is in love with you, and can truly write you— [I] would be distressed, if in anyway she was not as you write of her; that makes me happy she has so impressed you. Do ever remember me lovingly & gratefully to Mrs D<sup>r</sup> R. and Mrs Col J, for placing you in the Dormitory, or J.L.H.

Cordially & sincerely

Jo. L Newcomb

Postmarked from Thomasville GA, Dec 21 and addressed to:

Miss Alice Bowman

“Josephine Louise House”

New Orleans,

L—a.

H.S.N.M.

College

*Editors' note*

The name of JLN's god-daughter is unknown.