

Near Cartersville 30 Aug 65

My dear Mr Caskie

The Bank Stock you were so kind as to cause to be transferred for me to Mr. Louis H. Marshall, my nephew, belong as I believe I informed you, to my sister Mrs Anne H. Marshall, for which I was the trustee. Her husband, Judge Wm L. Marshall under a power of Attorney, has regularly drawn the dividends for my sisters use, until the commencement of the war, after which he informed me he made no attempt to do so, & the dividends have consequently remained in the banks for the last four years. I never have assumed any contract over them, & indeed did not know but what they had been paid as in the previous 32 years to my sister. If any act of mine is necessary to cause these back dividends to be paid to Judge Marshall or his son Louis, I desire to perform it. It may be that Judge Marshalls order, under the authority he has always held, may be sufficient. But some order from me may be necessary to cause (page 2) them to be transferred to him or his son Louis on the books of the Banks. Will you do me the favor to inquire into the matter, of the Presidents of the Banks, & let me know the course to be pursued. I have no title to this dividends, & indeed I wish something to shew hereafter if necessary, that I have transferred both principal & interest to the rightful owners.

We were very glad to hear from you yesterday & to receive your package of the 28th. Your packages always reach us safely, though not always regularly; but that proceeds from no fault at your end of the line, but at ours. Our packages to you are frequently delayed from missing a conveyance to the Packet boat, & I regretted to learn that our last had failed reaching you when you wrote. If not too late, & you have not invested the whole of the note I sent you in postage stamps, will you expend the remainder in envelopes, letter size.

Tell Miss Norvell I rode over yesterday to see Miss Anna Logan etc- She looked killing, & acted as bad, I took with me four beaus. They pretended to be overcome by the heat of the ride, but I knew from what they were suffering. AHer eyes were dark as India=s seem & just as warm. @ Miss Billie Brander had fled, so they were spared the darts with which they would have covered them. Love to Mrs C. & Miss N. Most truly yours

R E Lee

Note on left edge of first page: P. S. The enclosed letter to Wilson has been sent to me to forward. I have out it in his direction, & thrown it upon the waters, without any expectation of its ever reaching its destination. REL