

Dear Aunt Snow = March 22/27

Last Saturday, June,
Aunt and I went over to Talladega
to the marriage of some of our young
friends. It was my first trip
there: the first time people had
ever visited for me in state
elections for many years. It
was a delightful week-end visit in
every way; with the best pleasure
I derived from it was the re-
calling of the fact that in the
early "thirties" Pa Pryor went there
to get & carry back to the Valley
a large sum of money: that he
there first saw & heard, at least
in numbers; and that one of
his memories of the journey was

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The Tallodaga Big Spring. I sought
out the remains of that Big
Spring, - behind old houses &
cornered over in front by structures,
and tried to revive the scene
that he saw at that spot
nearly an hundred years ago.
The town is lovely: so true in
appearances to the early ideals
of cultured ancient - country -
states of ante-bellum days -
I thought you would be in-
terested in this recall of a
great work in the honored
life of our exemplar of a
real man who lived and did
his whole work & duty
throughout a long life.
Love & kind memory
shone always for yourself -
Love