

MRS. KATE BUCHANAN  
FAYETTEVILLE, TENN.

Jan 21 - 1931

Dear Mary -

Mollie wrote me  
of the old home where  
last week a trace of the  
was hardly left. Yet it is  
old home to me. And  
the all over ground of a dead  
full of memories of a dead  
past, and gone by days I am  
the only one left to see the  
end of it. All goes to Ashes  
I am sending you this notice  
of it - if you think it will do  
to go in the paper. You can  
fix it up, better than I have  
done - It filled such a large  
place in our lives, and in all  
the neighbor hood of splendid  
ones - it does a little notice  
This is the last tribute, or word

or ~~not~~ that can be  
said about it though, there  
could be chapters written  
about the place, and the  
interesting personalities, that  
made its history -  
it is Harry's home  
where is William?  
Wish you would all come  
to see us - as well enough  
to go down there -  
we are awaiting the out-  
come of the probe - we may  
not hear any more after that  
if you don't think this notice  
should not go in the paper,  
don't put it in -  
write soon -  
my love to all -  
Aunt Kitty

When I get  
a decent pen  
I will write a  
decent letter  
Wish I could  
type -

MRS. KATE BUCHANAN  
FAYETTEVILLE, TENN.

The burning of the  
old McCellen home  
on Limestone Creek, a  
few days ago, saddened  
the hearts, and awakened  
our very memories, of the  
long gone past, and of  
the gracious hospitality, and  
good cheer that it was  
always extended - It was the  
gathering place for all the  
prominent men, and  
politicians of the day - Their  
heated discussions were always  
led by the father, Thomas  
J. McCellen, whose judgment  
and opinion was always sought  
and relied upon - It was the  
home of his sons - Judge John B.  
William B. Capt R. A. and Chief  
Justice of the Supreme Court -  
Their