night from a paper bag
neric thirty-five and one
funny thing remember now
inch jumbo. Maggie was beat
about seeing how it went together
and it was I but courage
has brought it through so far.
I had a nice letter from Kelly the
We must have them come. And
Gustus, Mary, in the month
of June. — Almost glad the
hurricane was pretty. — Jane
spun to have some elder and done
pulp for common barberries along
the sward fence if you please. I sent

Whittingham: how well they both along the clay. Theure edge marker
The people likes the
bear. My sprout
branch let off with a jerk,
I got some. I have
much to tell. We have settled
into such a steady joy, and were
inclined to stay here in the park
close to the fire with our books
and work for I teach sewing
and mending with great joy
until the rain stopped and we
went over to the Towne place
which is all staked out to
be sold in lots which gave
a great pang, as if we
saw the Bayes school going to be cut up, I prophesied we came down the little lane to the Wij's and walked on the beach where it was dry and warm and lots of things came in with the wind and somehow that we had to stop to see. I was afraid that there would be a frost last night but every thing seems smiling. We had to get the furnace going again and my new dummy things that I thought were too thin last week come Harlan thin. We are going to town by the two o'clock train so there will be a nice morning here.

Poor Sister is so worn out by the Robinson woman than you will have to come and get the little pieces of her that are left in one of Cal Hildt's least baskets. There is a message for Sister Cayley in the letter. Oh many if you or Cayley were only here - there is an outside right soon being cut and made with large sleeves to go on over a white