

Lagan June 21<sup>st</sup> 1871

Mrs. Wm. R. Beam:

Dear Will

I received your letter last night  
& I was so glad to get it. It thrilled  
me with the same delight that I  
used to feel when I was "Miss Condit"  
& you the absent Lover. I was glad  
to learn that everything was going  
on nicely at home. When I told  
Mitchel that his kitty & kittens had  
gone to Uncle Willie, he said "One  
day we do & bring us back sin, when  
we do to 'tillle arty." The boys were  
pleased about the chicks & little  
colt. Mitchel claimed the extra  
kiss you sent saying he was "best",  
but Wesley said he believed you  
meant Baby.

Ma sends her love to you & says  
for you to tell Willie to write  
her a big long letter. She wants  
to hear from him.

I hope you are getting along  
all right & not working too hard.  
We would all like to see you  
very much.

I must stop writing  
now for I feel so stupid  
to day I can neither write  
talk connectedly. I hope you  
will write soon & often to

Yours  
Mona.

Love & kisses from the Boys & myself  
for you.