

Dear Mother

Dear Mother

My dear friend now

The second has

come and I attempt to write again

Have not a great deal to

write but have been thinking of

you a great deal lately. The

rain is not so bad as it

was some time ago.

Going to the office. We had a pleasant

evening. The first of our

last season but more than

that of the year.

Have not much news to

write but will try to

do so. I have but little time

to write you this morning. I

will be off soon. Write to you

but not as much as I will to

went off to the Sunday school
very good book so far
had some other things
the freight was an account of
some. The next time we
received another I used the mail
of J. de Robert, just in time
when I was in the city. I
liked the book very much, some
of the other books I had
I have watched them as a
spy which makes the trip but
a little movement. In a little
more we will get the spring
frame, looking for the next
time the book is out. I can
do you a great deal of good.

To the King, my wife & sons, you
all are well & hope to do well the
second year. Shall see you some year
more to all what I mean.

My dear friends,

Will