

30 May 1887
Wiltshire
on the road selling
viles the country
better than Canada

Compliments to all



Tuesday morning and I will
start to work & get out
some house work. I think
it wrong account of the heat.
It is not so warm the snow
I will put this on the stove to
keep it right away.

Now I think this a much
inner country than Barlow
& I know you would too.
I just think I small fruit yard
there I have to ripen your hills
full grown addishes & garden stuff
almost full good everything
because the soil has
not been a barrowed up & well
manured to fruit set off so well.
My man still odd one at Bonny City
will be true by Saturday.
But dinner and supper for

you I expect good
times or better and
I expect that we
will have a
good time
and you
will have
a good time
over your
feast.

Star So. Idaho

May 30 1887

My Dear
Mr. wife & Baby

Well and to
night and have a very bad
headache I am afraid I
can't stand the work I took
in order to day and the
thermometer 99° and you
can see it was hot to day
and hard too. Hit at much
hotter with work to do it
I did not need the horses
right away I would quite
tomorrow. I must get the sun
& I can't things have a hard
to counter would do if it was
not so hot. But I will give the

To night I am carrying on
a conversation with a man.
and we had each very bad
trouble to get us through -
but said little of any. It say
how I am like a lion & I will
tell you some news
First I have not heard
a word from home since
the 1st & I have written
nearly every day since

A lot you havent most
of them A perfect word
from you do a lot to me
How is Delia has he gone
home & will be able to send
her the money by the last of the
mth. will commence delivering soon
how 22 orders and how only been at
work 8 da. & you come home
the first of Aug. I am afraid of
Braggins contract is finished

I may come down sooner if not
may not come till later as I will
pay me to wait a few days & have
very fair in the mean time
I will be at work making all
I can & think with what I
can make how + by hacking
we can manage I can tell
When you write tell me all the
news about the ranch and how
you stand the summer bed
My dear little boy I frequently
think of him as my boy bright
and wonder how the little fellow
mixes in a white he mixes me
at all or not I want to see him
and his mother real well to night
Good to my Deacon & her boy
and if God will I will see you
both before a great while

By bill write now next
noon. Ever your loving husband
Braggins good boy & son Bill.