

25 Dec 1885

John H Reed → Nora
Cousin

Jugon Dec the 24th 89

Dear cousin Noria and Mr Recorn
it is with the greatest of plea-
dor you a few lines I am well at
present and hope this will find
you the same I have ben going
to chool for ~~the~~ weeks but
have yinit for a week and
I am newy glad too have a rest
the folks is all neary lonesome
but me and I feel happy as
big sunflower but the cat
met her death by my hand
she got my hawk sack in

Trouble ~~you~~ Ma Brackett was
told me to stop it but ~~now~~
We and I made fun of me
So I threncher a may, I must
say, you are neary, brave to kill
a squirrel and not eat any
of it the squash is all
gone and we miss it and you
we miss neary, much to
your hair is looking neary
well and Logan looked neary
well when I saw him last
I have killed 2 filloles since
you left your gun is in my
posshen yet well that is all
I can think of giving love
to all the pretty girls and
I wish you a neary, Christmas

and a happy New year
we are all a going to
take dine to aund Anies
write sure from your
lousin John H Reed
Logan City

Excuse all bad righting
and spelling.