

Little Mac,

It lived to you
& I must close for this
time. How do you do
in these long
warm days.
Remember I depend
on you for all the
new kind of spirit
is going on at
home. Come
out & get an
apple to eat.
I'll spin & will
answer it to the
best of my power.
Sally of the
Fairies.
Do chat and
the rocks.

I will now commence
writing to you, although it is uncertain
when you will receive it, for the
post has carried off almost all the
bridges in this part of the country.
I believe the mails have been up
from Davenport since the rain.
We got your letter of May 2nd. & one
from John, the first of last week.
I am afraid we shall not get any letters
this week. There is not half the pains
and care taken to repair the roads as
to keep them passable, that there is
in N. S. There is one bridge in this neigh-
borhood that has been impassable all
the spring, & yet no one seems to trouble
himself about it. H. & I often mutter about

the week have, & with the information
like that office in N. S. I. I would like
to see him have to "fly around" once;
that enough about roads, & the matter of
equal importance. He didn't go anywhere
yesterday as there was no meeting in this
neighborhood, & the roads are too bad
to mention for some time. It was a
nice day, the pleasantest Sunday we
have had in a long time.
In the afternoon we assembled about 4
in search of flowers. Found about 2
dozen kinds. Think I will send you
one or two in this. I am going to find
some more soon, & I don't want to
give to give you another one, & I am
certainly willing to. My friends
and all dead but one, & he is growing
strongly toward me in hope, if the others
don't don't kill him, but will have to
grow up. He is very gentle & will be

and catch him anytime or anywhere.
I have let the bird loose, but they
don't go far from the house.
I don't see any more, & I have no
flaming over, where the same have been
the same out or, I think so deep that it.
It will come up. When they come to
dinner I will tell them, and they have
to send home (as we all call it).
H. says very often, "well I must write
to Jack", and I must write to him or that
but still he must commence, but know
how much of a hand to write anyway.
He talks like about seeing you all, & that
he is going to tell you. He
that from Joseph's insistence is getting
along in these days, that is if you have
heard from me and he lately.
By the way, I have seen up here today
once, & spent the day. He is growing like
a weed. He is not very large but is a fine

P.S. I am
and
anything
but
the
more
in this

Mr. J. L. says when she gets all enough
she is going to send her to Mr. A. to school

& that she shall expect you to take
care of her, if you don't so many children
of your own that you can't.

Oh. now mother-in-law & I must send
her a present. Will send her a card in
this, & if I can find anything to suit her
when I go to town, will send her some
thing else. My mother-in-law has got the
book I sent her, I don't like it much

have off now & get some "Lovers" and so
(after dinner)
write for dinner. Mr. A. said they had lots
of work to send that evening think of just

Mr. A. said all this & so I am along
the way. "Lovers" Give my love to
Cathy & her, & the rest of my friends.

Remember all that you may see & hear
that will be interesting to me, write
often & much. I have no more.
D
Thank.