two weeks. His is only able to sit 1 1/2 hours at a time, and Hallie's severe sickness and pain in death, have kept him prevented longer than he probably would, if they had all teen well. This is all over now, and Aunt Alice had received a letter from her. The letter says they have been to visit our hometown, and she has been there, and I suppose she was there the whole time, for she never came here. She has told me that Hallie's death was completely unmerited, and I am glad that Rama is coming now. To have to be pleasant, than later in the season, but as I told you Sunday, I did not know when I should announce the young man, but I knew he can do it, as he has been the "hanging on" of our beautiful village. If I can find enough time to go out to Granite, I am going to the wedding, which is on the 8th, at 9 o'clock in the morning. They started off at 6:30. Miss Kimball, the moment I was out stoked and dressed, I went down to help her off and do up her hair, but she was late, and had not made her dresses, and
and every time in apple-odder, herself all ready, out in any team at the old homestead, I told her I'd give up to her a maiden
of 87 summers, she bear all the young, all together, from their
first birth to full grown in a few days or weeks. I wanted it to
be very much, only, I thought perhaps it was done only duty
to go up to Ohio. I sent Phineas, like the one I made Moses,
and all the children. Then, I had a nice long and satisfactory letter
from Ed. Last week, tell Hannah how I believe she owed him a letter, so the
next time I was at home, and I don't
hear to the contrary. I wrote he
would like very much to learn the
particulars of Hannah's home death
and when she wrote, he would be well
to speak of it. I expect the letter
that Dr. Mott was to write Sunday did
not come off, or else it has been
missed. The wind blow strong

Dear Sister Eras,

I write you just
a word or two. Just Tuesday
I met you. Charlie Carpenters
death, which occurred yesterday,
Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock.
I know the week today as he
was too sick today since he
died, and he had been
a very sick 17. All this time,
I have till now, I think
five days. Last week, and
then Sunday, he thought
right Sunday, that he could
live. Thinking of it, make any
cathedral change and
be rapidly failed. It had been
a very addressable house.
Dear Sister Sarah.

I write you just a word or two, this afternoon, teling you of Hallie Carpenter’s death, which occurred yesterday (Tuesday) morning at 7 o’clock. It was two weeks today since he took his bed, and he has been a very sick boy, all of the time. Joshua took care of him four days. last week, and then again Sunday. He thought until Sunday, that he would live through it, altho’ very sick, but Sunday. there was an unfavorable change, and he rapidly failed. It has been a very distressed house, for [page] two weeks. Mr C. is only able to sit 1½ hours at a time, and Hallie’s severe sickness, and now his death have kept him prostrated. longer than he probably would if they had all been well. Ollie is all worn out, and nervous, has had several of her fainting, and cramped spells, when they have had to work over her a long time to restore her. she had one last night, and of course that keeps Mr C. nervous. We have felt afraid that Hallies death, would completely unnerve them both. I have been there all the time. that I could have been there all this forenoon, have just got home. We are doing the baking, a few of us at our homes, and take it to them for the funeral, which is tomorrow at two o’clock. I’ve not seen or heard of Nana, yet, surely [page] expected him last night, but tonight will bring him I think. We have had so little wind this week. that it was hard telling whether it was fair or no. I am real glad that Nana is coming now. for it is pleasanter than later in the season. but as I told Myra Sunday, I did not know how I should amuse the young man, but I guess we can do it. but[?] showing up the “wonders of our beautiful village,” if I can find them. Mother and Thomas. have gone out to Marie Bement’s wedding, which came off at 9 o’clock this morning. They started off at 6½ this morning the moment I was out of bed and dressed, I went down to help her off, and do up her work, but la, every thing was done, beds made, dishes washed, and [page] and every thing in apple pie order, herself all ready, shawl on, and team at the door. I told her, I’d give up to her, a maiden of 81 summers, she beat all the young, all together. from there Tom takes her to Tomsburgh, to stop a few days or week. I wanted to go very much, only, I thought perhaps it was more my duty to go up to Ollie’s. I sent Marie a Tidy, like the one. I made Myra, as a little wedding token. I had a nice long and satisfactory letter from Ed, last week. Tell Thankie that I believe she owes him a letter, or she did when I was at home, and I’ve not heard to the contrary. he wrote he would like very much to learn the particulars of Hannah Howes death. and when she writes, it would be well, to speak of it. I expect the letter that Min was to write Sunday, did not come off, or else it has miscarried. The wind blows strong [page; remainder in margin of first page] from South-west, this P.M. fine fair wind. but I guess Nana is on the train to S. Falls, just now. When I commenced, thought I’d only write a little note, but as usual it spins out into a long one. Tell Chloe that letter of hers shall be answered just as soon as I receive it.
Love to her all all ??

Auntie Han