

July the 5<sup>th</sup> 1870

Dear Uncle & Aunt - I seat myself  
to let you know how we are Through  
the Providence of God i am able to write  
to you i have been Sick every since  
the Six of March i had three Doctors  
to call to see me they said that i could  
not get well But nevertheless i am  
able to walk around some i am going  
every day we know not what God has  
laid up for us to do he saith all  
thing for the best - Man may try to Build  
up a Foundation of his own here on earth  
but when he comes to die he has  
to look on the Saviour for help in every  
time how thankfull we ought to  
be that so kind a friend to wash  
over us Perhaps we may not meet  
here on Earth again in fleshy coats  
But I hope we shall meet in heaven  
at Gods right hand i shall not  
forget the many chats we had when  
Father & i was there through negled  
i have not wrote very many letters  
But through the Providence of God  
after I saw my wife i will try to do  
better in the future i was drove with  
work so late - business that i  
thought i would write good many  
times last - I and my Brother was  
to work on a rail road & thought  
the carless of some men the train  
run off the track & through him  
off & very near kill him so i was