

Utreys April 2^d 1850

Well Hunt Ruth has written to us at last to be
sure it is a wonder I supposed you had forgotten
us poor creatures away off in one corner of the world
but a letter has reached us at last so I thought
to haunt you with another piece of my scribbling
to let you know that we ^{are} enjoying our usual health
at the present time and hope these few ill composed
lines if they reach you will find you and your
family the same. But I suppose I must tell
you what we are all about. Curreldana is married
again to one by the name of Hiram Holdredge
and lives seven or eight miles from us. Lyman
has grown a tall slim fellow he is learning to be a
shoe maker he is so slender to work on a farm so
you see further and we are all alone I am keep-
ing house for him yet for I like the man of
Cotton so well to change it for a trifle I should be
glad to see you all but do not ever think that I
shall when I look back to the time that we left
Vermont its scenes almost like a dream I often
think of my play mates some dead I suppose
some married and gone it does hardly seem to me
that I ever lived there. It seems some times that
I can almost see the place where my mother lies
I am glad we though separated miles apart we can
write to each other although ^{my} writing is so poor. I
have but a very poor chance for education since I
came here though I can read and my writing here
to show for it is very poor indeed. I have not been to
school much for a great while I have lived at home
all my days. I have not worked out but very little
Grand ma is ~~get~~ getting better she is now eighty one
year old she is spending a few days with me says
if I could only see my children and more but does
shall her health is not very good tho she sits most