

May 19
Tuesday morning

My Dear children
I will pen a few lines
to let you know that
we are well and able
to pull our selves out of
the mud if we dont
venture out for the rain
has been pouring down
in torrents for the last
24 hours you know the
result no work done by
the farmers yet the milk
goes to the factory which
lightens our work a great
deal George Alvord has
gon to Mass to seek his
fortune, the last news
we had from Edward
was the letter you sent us
Hilliam and wife will