

July 10 1887

Dear children & Grand^{children}

t being Sunday morning
I thought to myself how am
I spend the day I at once
thought I would like to spend it
with you but as this cannot
be I thought I would write
you farmers have just commenced
haying grass rather light the
same with hops grain of all
kinds looks fine

the men have finished up the
barn and have left this leaves
& by the month Lucy has no
girl the milk goes to the factory
she often wonders if you
ever rec. Eddie picture

rec a letter from Ed a few
ys ago saying all well