He never received

I have looked at my book under my pen and wondered which to use tonight. I have concluded to write a bit and made afterwards if my eyes are strong enough, they breathe some decametres. Mary and I were just starting out this afternoon when I saw billy and billy coming with some man in tow, billy turned at me as if she had seen some one and announced that it was Dr. Webster. He came up shook hands and apologized when I had heard from "father," said he had met and been "charmed with" my little girl, and had called along with her. I invited him in, but was glad he declined, as I think he was more than slightly drunk. He asked after father...
and desired to be remembered to you both.

While we were talking, Charley Andrews came along, and was very familiarly greeted by the Doctor, who finally left with him. Charley I suspect cannot be out of
him, at any rate he went onto the dock. Belle says she met him, and he asked her if she was, and upon learning he kissed her and accompanied her home; she evidently had been entertaining her as fast as possible, for which I believe she is entirely too communicative.

I recollected today that I had some of your hair, at least some lofty cut, and I wish you could send me some more if it is about in your next letter. Do not forget this request.

I wish you could send me some more of the children, even little boys to have some, and as this is the most eventful year of our lives, it is a good one to take it.

I have the back pain, but you know I always prefer to be thankful about

the loss of your hair because the grey ones are missing, we send one some of the real grey!

She tells me tonight that her "foot was griffed," she asked me the meaning of griffed, and I told her at the time merely said "in pain," as she thought it was any pain.

I saw the death of Florence Hall's wife, notice in last week's paper.

Did I ever tell you that Dick Conner has commenced a third time. The lady is said to be handsome, accomplished and young enough to be his daughter. So48

is painted of the memory once that so soon as she was proposed, she caught up the Borders in two arms, and went calling her "Miss Conner." May I say "Ole Vot?"

Then in came from Cincinnati at the time "The Heart of the Border" and there to

steal me my pathetically of the changes

of her first wife, her cousins will be long.
For her help and advice, she was much better at her books, believe the idea, but I gave him credit for being a devoted husband. But you found him in New York with a second wife, then her death followed, and touching tributes to his memory. That was brief, before last, last week came the third marriage? There's more time on him than he deserves however.

It is ten o'clock and May is making think to goodnight, dear one.

Tuesday night — The children were answer less. Miss Lucy married so I took them to the church this evening. The pulpit was handsomely dressed with flowers and all passed off pleasantly. Two letters came this morning, one containing the sort, little "navy"; the other, the "nose and eye. You ask the etymology of "navy," let me say nose, and Celtic "geac a tough." I'll thought the little blue flower was the "nose," and so there are white plants of it cut off the roots, and sitting with them, but a glass over them, to see if they could not be revived enough to plant. The "navy" is feigned.