0208

1859 N

Ivy Neck Nov. 13th 1859

My dearest Mother

This has been a very blustering day with us with a little rain just enough to keep us at home and not enough to do much good to the wheat. The wind has also stripped the trees of their leaves so that we look very wintry and I enjoy the open view that we have of the river every time I open the door on the north side of the house. Just about sunset when it seemed to be clearing away I went out for a little stroll or rather run, for I found there was a pretty cold north west wind blowing, and I thought how much Father would have enjoyed it, such a beautiful soft yellow light to the west with black clouds over head, and then there were seven or