SIDE ONE

Ivy Neck Nov. 18th 1859

My dearest Mother

I can not let the opportunity of writing to you pass without ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ having a little chat with you altho I have little or nothing to tell you. We are jogging along in the same old way. I could not help thinking of Father's simile of the balance scale ~~&~~ last night, Deedie ~~[illegible]~~ was just getting a little better of her cold when little Mary began sneezing and coughing and last night seemed very uncomfortable so that I gave her a dose of oil and again at the end of two hours it made her very sick, her cold however seems rather better this morning altho she had a bad spell of pain. We were to have had service at Owensville this