she feels badly. All sends
much love to you. Give
my love to Cousin John P.
Young and seems to consider
himself Commander in Chief
now that you are gone &
Ma is sick. I don't mean
though that he is bad.
Uncle P. talked to Cousin
J. on the subject of his brain
and he has promised to
give up whiskey. Mrs.
Norris has quite recovered.
I must now bid good bye
Hoping this may be safely
received, I am as ever your
Affectionate daughter
Kate.

3 P.M.

Ma missed her chill & seems
much better otherwise. All the
grumblers are better. They finished
the wheat this morning & expect
to finish the oats this evening &
will fan up tomorrow.
Dumpster pulls finely.
Kate