

Feb 22, 1869

Dear Henry

Your welcome letter was duly received, I assure you I was glad for I had not heard from you for five weeks & sometimes had you dead and buried in imagination and now I am not satisfied for you did not say a word about your health, but I hope to hear from you again soon I think the Capt was absent minded to fetch those letters so far and carry them back however I am glad you got them at last I hope you will get the one I sent you last Mr H says he put the little bundle of socks and handkerchief into his satchel and my letter was done up in them so don't let him keep them till next May and fetch them to Chezy again I hope you will get the Butter

Henry don't you begin to count the time you have to stay I do there is a report in circulation that government means to hold the men till the close of the war if that is so I think it will be best to bring the war to a close within 3 months I hope you will be spared to come home I fear sometimes it will never seem like home again it is so change and lonesome Betsey has gone to housekeeping at Danmore and with her has gone the last of our music we have no one to sing laugh or play for us but it is all right I have no reason to complain

Mrs Dustin slipped down on the floor and broke her arm about three weeks ago it is now doing well Nathaniel Clark had his leg badly broken last week he was drawing wood Clogson was chopping and lost a

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Horse which fell as he drove under it, and broke one of his legs
in two places below the knee and bruised the other very bad
Some fear he will yet lose his leg

Father says I may tell you ^{he} some of the nicest lambs he ever raised

he wishes to know if you ever paid that account of John
McCadden's please let him know when you write again so that
he can settle with Albert

I must stop for I can hardly see

I remain as ever your Mother

S. Howards

W. S. Carlton