

St. M June 24<sup>th</sup> / 1868

Dear Brother Lewis  
as David has begun a letter to you I  
will try and help him finish if  
I can have patience with my miserable  
pen as all well hope the firm  
Lins will find you the same health  
is the greatest blessing man can  
enjoy to day is very pleasant we  
have bin having some sweet weather  
for a long time till with in a week  
since then it has bin nice weather  
oh Lewis you dont know how long we did  
feald after you went away for after I came  
home I went up stairs and see no  
things it seemd as though almost there  
had bin a death when I think of  
it - I can hardly realize you have bin  
here still I no you have I wish you