

Dear Adelia I have not forgotten you because I have not written separately as I have written to L & know it would be to you the same in substance, I pity you from my heart to ^{be} sick so much, I sometimes feel almost discouraged then I think how thankful I ought to be that I am not on a sick bed, I go at it again with good courage but have to stay at home & mind my own business I suppose that is a good thing for me there is going to be a protracted meeting in Bristol next week, Rev Mr Earl will be there to preach I would like much to go & hear him his labors are abundantly blessed wherever he goes I hope he may come here some time I fear you will have to wait till another summer before you move in your new house for you will be likely to take cold now as I now is he as well as when he was here I wish Walter if he remembers the old big tree the birds used to sing in tell him the leaves are all left from it now he must be a good boy & not hurt poor little Laura for her little finger is so sore I wish I could help her this morning I often think of them & little Ella too he must be good to her too George is a very good boy he is perfectly contented although he often speaks of his mother but wants her to get well write when you can our folks sold the colt we broke when you was here well I must say good by from your mother

Adelia

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