

Mr Shannon 6th Nov

1848

My dear sister

I have set down to try and write
you but it is so cold and I have so
many children in the room with me
I do not know whether I will succeed or
not. It was so you mind over an old "cow"
did you? I know you had a laugh about
that time Mr B told me of it. I told him
it was not the first cow that had been
run over May wrote me word that old cows
were death on buggy shafts. Well both I had
all sorts of work done on Thursday I started about
half an hour after you did. Some Roberts and
the other Sam came home with us. O'Brook &
I only had you here I could make you laugh
for hours but I can't write you. I'm afraid
of this it has been lightning about us thundering
down on my party constantly until I was very
nearly when we had a tremendous "storm" about that
time there was a large of people both came between
me and the sun and I had not yet emerged
from the shadow. The party left us yesterday with
a team of three. Scott came over last night and
+ had dinner but can't write now