

Dear Sister

I will make a grand endeavor to write a poem of
the news, first thing I am going out - Buggy riding this evening
at five over to Centerville, with a Gentleman friend of
mine you do not know him, nor never will I do
not suppose for he leaves for the east on the morning
of next thing Our Church is to be dedicated next
Sunday. Grandmother & Sig went out to Betsey
Barnards last week I do not know whether they
have returned or not, May I am saving my money
now to get ~~you~~ a photo. for you I want you to
see how I look, I will have one soon, as you are
not coming home as you will what cannot be
eviled must be endured" I presumed (may I think
you are real mean or you would write ^{to} me, but
it is no difference if you can't get time,