Dearest Lollie I will sorite you a femiliaux is regard to hind and buly welcomed letter I was glad to here from & you and to here that you all were well mania and too of my frollers are en bed I hope that it is nothing more than coal to can hardly talk out of a whesper my self any throat is war and I feat like & have a string hed around m nich, light enough, to chold me you know that it is a disagreable fealing

I hope you all well not

paralysed in this hand have no such coals down hand no as they could there give my love & and not hold a pirch write best respect to your grandbut I hope that they wis maria and tell her that get the hand streight I wesh very much that before long so they can I could see her we will write well I well close move to marna place as soon with best weshes to you as we all get well mough and fathe freeds and I do not know wheather & doved our this is from oan vory back to amelia and ever brue friend Christmash on not I would like he be with you all God be well us all unlike very much you all must we meet again come and ree me ye may the angles on the do not I am glad to recive lash page of your life so many herses from you write peace I have wretten our letter le arrelia that I failed to gett an answer led de not know ubet is the maller with that person they must have



