

W. H. L. L.

Monday eve June 8th

Dear Brother Lewis

Henry has been writing to you so I thought I would add a few lines. We are all usually well tonight - and as tired as hard work can make us - I suppose you are at Kassel now I hope you may do well - but I fear you will not be able to stand it - working in such a strong smell of Oil - but perhaps you may - Since you went away Aunt Polly has gone to her long home - She died the 25th of May - and she would have been 78 years old the 27th if she had lived she continued to go up stairs until just one week before she died - She seemed to be unconscious of anything that passed around her nearly a whole week before she died - still I think she knew some who spoke to her - but it was only for a