

tell Andelia I do not forget her  
but I know she will have her share  
in yours

Addison, March, 23<sup>rd</sup> 1868

Dear Child

It is Monday morning & as  
I often do you know leave all & sit down to  
write. I have this morn, we are all well at pres-  
ent & hope these few lines may once find you all  
so, Little Mary has been pretty sick but is  
getting better so she sits up a little, she had the  
lung fever, they have had hard colds & Mary  
both I has sit up with M I guess every night since  
she was sick, well we have had our spring thaw in  
March this year, last week was warm & pleasant  
till Saturday it snowed, & the hardest wind we have  
had this winter, it, blew a pine tree at the other end  
of the Creek Bridge across the road, Ezra went up  
to meeting house back so he got over it after a fashion,  
I have not been for 3 weeks it has been so  
bad, the crop roads were drifted full they could  
not go clear through till last week, it is pleasant  
but rather cool this morning Ezra is going to try &  
go to Vergennes today Albert W came back last Thurs-  
day came a foot to Luman Clark's Albert He had