

Mayville,

Aug. 19. 1868

My Dear Parents,

I am very sorry my letter did not reach you sooner but after I wrote it, I thought I gave it to Cousin Phebe but was mistaken and put ^{it} in my trunk with my paper, and on the thirteenth found it and gave it to Uncle Gorman to put in the Post Office.

Aunt Fanny told me to tell ^{you} that the pen I wrote with was about the best pen there was in the house.

I am glad to hear that Val can ~~write~~ ride so well. I can ride very well by my self too. I was at Cousin Lucy Keith's and Alice got on the horse and I got on behind her