

Roberta is real sick  
now. Baby Loundis  
gets sweeter every day  
he pats his hands  
so cute and kisses just  
as sweet.

Uncle Samp starts for  
the fair today.

Fanna went yesterday  
Hell goodbye  
Your loving niece  
Jean

P.S. I hope you will  
be able to read this  
her scratch.

Lexington Ky.  
June 20<sup>th</sup> 1875

Dear Aunt Mary,

Your letter  
was received yesterday and  
with pleasure did I read  
it. I am sure I don't  
think I would <sup>not</sup> rather you  
or Miss Fannie.

I try to imagine you  
flying about taking in  
as much of the Fair as  
possible at once but it  
is certainly very hard  
to imagine it. Have  
you rode on the donkeys  
and camels? I would  
like to see you on a