My dear Addison,

The children are all well except Jessie, and while I write this is taking her new "White Ace" which came this morning. Adelie and Ennie have both taken sore throats, and did not feel like staying up long tonight. They are quite well now and just as sweet as she can be.

The weather has been quite warm for several days and almost rain this evening and yesterday. I would be glad to have a shower it would help every thing very much. We are not doing much with the words they grow faster than we cut them down. Mr. Souther is sick today could not smile today. Mr. Graham comes in his place. Adelie enjoyed Draggy tonight. We got a load of wood today the hard about picked up everything that would do to burn. I have no more to write.
It is the old thing over every day. Feed chicken out our fields and around and gray. And sleep. I never slept as sound as I do now. I seldom woke through the night. Earlie says she hopes that he sleeps in the little room with big hilda. He wants you to get him a wagon that won't break like brothers or that he can have wood and rock in. It is getting late and I must stop writing. I am feeling so blue to write.

Good night.

Your affectionate
Sallie.