

Sherman
June 26th

My Darling: I was going
to write you last night
but your cousin Willard
Veal came and staid
till bed-time, and this
morning I had some
plum preserves to make
and then Willard came
to dinner, and as it is
now near mail time
I shall have to put
you off with a short note.
But be contented about
us - we are all very

well, but mother is
weak yet, I think you
will have to send her to
Alton, or to Chatham
for the summer. The
baby has colic a great
deal and kept me awake
the greater part of last
night. But with love
from us all I must
stop and send this to the
office. I just see from
the Gazette of the death
by shooting of Mollie
Cout's husband Mr. Bar-
dall - Killed while sitting
in the drug store. Poor Mollie,
she surely has had trouble
enough. Much love and
bye bye - darling
Sincerely your wife