

At Home July 8, 1877

Dear Sister:

I address you alone, as I presume  
brother will be away. Should have written you  
long before this, but many have been the circum-  
stances. Our little one has not been well since I  
wrote last - she is talking - only a few through as yet.  
She has gotten off considerably - is as ill as a  
horse - the boys are well - both asleep now half  
after two o'clock. This has been so far the warmest day  
of the year, but there is a little breeze now. Was at  
Sunday school and meeting to day - only a few out but  
meeting - brother Tom Hale as his brother, Theo.  
Burrill to take the lead - he made a few remarks  
very appropriate - on the origin of the Lord's  
day rest. He preached far to night - he does very well  
in his system yet. He knows how - brother Saunders  
said when speaking of his first discourse here - he  
had plenty of it - yes he knows a little full.  
I don't know who one will get to hold a meeting  
for us this summer - some are anxious for Addison  
to come back this summer - but I told them that  
he could not this year, unless he said he would not  
be with us much during vacation, and he is not



in his word you preached here last Lord's Day.  
and at night. He was at Sherman today. But away.  
This the conclusion to build a meeting house will  
begin it soon. Friends generally well. No letters of  
Pats from any where. This partly owing to my negli-  
gence in not writing. I cannot find time to work here  
all day and at night I am too tired to write. We have  
had more vegetables than we could do any thing with.  
Wished several times that you were close enough to  
share them with us. I am such from Lunenburg. Our little  
trees have some people on them - had a cold for dinner  
which accounts for my not writing better. I am plenty of  
children also. This shell is cutting things short, or burn-  
ing gardens up. Bottom more rain too. Just as it is  
This will go through with my work the rest of out of state  
a bush. I want to sell into town and build out on the  
land I bought. It is too far to work to an advantage like  
up so much time going and coming. I don't know  
whether we can stick in a rigid between work - saving my  
corns in now - have some Millet to cut. I haven't  
written as I wanted to write, but this must answer  
this time. Much love to all. Tell Addison to write  
as soon as he gets home know 'twill be a fine chance  
for you to write.  
Your Brother,  
J. P. M. Dugg