

Monday Evening

To my dear Mary.

I got home all P.M.

The train was forty minute late
and then I came awful near missing
it.

I guess the folks didn't look
for me home till this afternoon so
they didn't say any thing, I guess
they thought I wouldn't get up
in time to catch the seven o'clock train.

Mrs Lee Hull died Sunday and
Alta mother is about the same if
any thing she is a little weaker.

I hope you won't have so
much trouble with the furnace.
any more these cold morning.

Well Mary the hops went
back up again the top at $\$15.25$
so that look pretty good to me.
I think they will keep going up.

Mary I have got two hops
book to read one has 620 pages
the other one 520 so you see I
have got something to read.

Mary hear if you want to
you can take a look on
raising chickens when you get
down here on the farm.

Tuesday Evening
I will get this off on to night
mail.

It has been cold and windy
to day

Sam has got to carry the
mail three more days. He
will be glad of it for it is getting
pretty chilly.

I hope arthur got home
all right and made a good
deal while he was gone.

Many dear every thing was
O.K. when I got home.

Bye Bye My dear with Love
From your dear Boy
Carl D.



Miss Mary E. Bailey.
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