

Sunday nite

Dear Bonnie,

Glad to get your nice letter. Sorry about Bob's illness. I wish all is well with him at this time. Sounds like a real "wind fall" for David. I do hope he will see his way through to take advantage of the offer.

I want to apologize for never touching on the issues I had in mind when I asked you to see me for a short time and you came on that Saturday night. Harry told me when I ask you to come that I would get cold feet and not do so. Well as usual he was right. I never referred to the matter I wanted to discuss with you. Do you feel that you could possible come to Lovettville for

a very short time any day
this week or possibly on Sunday
the 13th or Saturday the 12th.
I could meet you over there.
A few things there for you
to have. I must get them
away before sale day. If you
could have the time to pick
them up there I would not
have to bring them here. These
"trotters" of mine are not too
good. Dr. has threatened to take
me completely to pieces when this
work is finished. I told him
it would be O.K if he could
not find places to put them all
back. Now if you cannot manage
I'll make some arrangements.

R. went back to Balt. yesterday
evening. Went by way of Charles
Town to see mother. He will
come back on Wed. morning 16th
and be here until the sale is

over. He hopes settlement will be made the first of the next week but the man does have until Sept 1st.

Its been pretty hard on him as he does not do such hard work any more. Due to the hatred some members of the family hold against me I took it best not to help him until he had gone through every thing and packed each ones things, then I would know nothing about where things went except the bequests she had made in her will. He did ask me to take charge of her clothes, said he simply could not do that.

He requested me to send you this paper. Now don't inconvenience your self to come. Some times we just cannot do these

things. I've had to do too much
of that very thing for years
and it takes its toll.

was bush hastily weed with
M. B. which was with
weeds, leaves and straw baled.
One morning I went about at
our things did myself up so
badly at your bed to take a
breakfast up took up dinner
here the book was quite gone
there I went upstairs took
another books pictures went
out there I am having
one where a hole the stamp of it
was the book etc. from web
leather and go separate what at
last of the book I did it and think
books at one strengthen it
book well made of soft rays
was at first very nervous in
writing down being our first work