

So you see I'm improving the quiet  
And writing this letter to you  
Altho I suppose you had business  
You would rather there be but a few  
Then a Missions meeting this P.M.,  
Home and Foreign and all Right combined  
To decorate the Church was Kates mission  
Act as usher, and ~~every~~ <sup>all</sup> thing of that kind

I'm not feeling as well as I might be  
But when Spring comes, hope soon to revive  
Rather think I'm a good deal like Nelson  
The same weather ~~make~~ <sup>make</sup> all things stiff  
I do hope you are feeling much better  
But really, don't work to hard, don't  
Over run your own wits as it were  
You'll over ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup> and get sick & fear

I suppose that poor sister quite - Lillian  
With her gone as far as far away - from home  
She ~~wrote~~ <sup>tells</sup> me she's been very busy  
And most of the time stays alone -  
Well - its time I had finished this ~~letter~~ <sup>message</sup>  
I think I have quite - had my say  
So good night - when I get your <sup>next</sup> letter  
Will start you on its way.