

Charlie and Claude join  
me in sending love to all  
write soon to

Your Sis -  
Phoebe.

Orlanger Ky.  
July 18<sup>th</sup> 1900

Dear Fannie:

I guess you think  
I am never going to write but  
my dear I have had no  
time since the 3<sup>rd</sup> day after  
I came home, I have never  
had an afternoon or evening  
to myself since I came home  
and have been very busy  
of mornings. Sunday I  
intended writing and old  
Mack was here all day.

We have a new Dr. here  
I tell you he rides around  
to let the people know  
he is here.

Enclod is a picture  
of Claude sends you says  
it is a picture of your boy.  
America said he cried  
all night every night; I  
hope he has quit for I  
don't know what you  
and Ira will do, I  
expected to hear before this  
that Ma was in bed. I  
hope you have Tuff, I  
suppose Mack is happy.  
I want to see my boy  
badly but don't know  
when I will, I was sorry  
to hear Proff was ill, the  
hinn people usually get

sick the night after the  
4<sup>th</sup> July not the night  
before.

How is Pa. we are  
anxious to know when he  
is coming.

Charlie is busy; there  
is considerable sickness among  
children.

How did Baby's dress  
fit? every one there thought  
it very large.

My chickens are all  
dying I don't know what  
is the matter it isn't like  
cholera, some days there  
are five or six die.

My letter must be brief  
I am waiting at bedtime,  
Static children was here  
this afternoon asked about  
you.