

Grinoli December 18th 65

Dear husband: Take my
pen in hand to drop a
few lines to you ~~at this~~
though I have not got
a letter from you
since I last wrote to you
But I thought you would
be anxious to hear from
us as we do from you
we are all tolerable well
father is getting quite smart
mother is better by spells
Will will & Nancy herself
is dead at last she died
Thursday the 14th & was down
to the bury if there was a
large funeral procession her
funeral was preached by
Watson in the method
Church in Farmington

she lingered a long time
and must have suffered
a great deal! But I hope she
has gone to rest, we are
going to have a Christmas
dinner here and I hope
you could be here but
I have no hopes of it now
John has not determined
yet whether he will go
on the cars or in a wagon
He got a letter from Mr
Middle Saturday he likes
Kansas very much he
settled on the homestead
I have not much to write to you
now but I write every
week and I want you to
write once a week or
twice a week while the
small pox is among
you for I feel uneasy