

Bowling Green Oct. 7th 166.

Dear Annie

The day before
your Uncle Joseph started to
visit you I received your kind
letter, and the presents of the book
and pictorial; for which I am much
obliged: I was afraid that you would
think that I did not appreciate
your presents as I did ^{not} answer your
letter immediately, but that was not so
you could not have sent them to any
^{that} one [&] would have valued ^{them} as highly as
I do. I prized them for what they were, but
I valued much more, for the regard and
affection that prompted you to send them,
I have always valued these little
attentions, but since the loved ones
of home are gone, any token of regard
from either of the family is doubly
prized. The reason that I did
not write on the receipt of your letter

was, I heard that your Brother Willie
was at home, and as your Uncle was
just going to visite you too, I supposed
that your attention would be so much
taken up with company, that a letter
would be an intrusion on your pleasure.
Your Uncle got home last night, he
enjoyed his visite to Jefferson very much
he said that he was glad that he had
gone there; he has returned quite unwell
he thinks that he took cold while at
your house, but he has gone to day to
Askins Station to hear Willard Day
speak. Demming Day is here
now on a flying visite, he has been round
in this neighbourhood making political
speaches; Demming is getting to be what
Dutch call a pig man, both politically,
and physically.

The Misses
Welliam~~s~~ are still at home, I often
see them and they allways enquis
after you.

I have not seen your Brother
Samuel for some days. I called at
his house two weeks ago but he was not
at home, Emma was then well and
canning tomatoes.

I am still in
as good health as when I last wrote you
^{I am} about as well as other folks with the
exception of cancer, that still increases
it has already eaten a hole into my breast
of about two inches in diameter, and
unfortunately on the muscle that connects
with my arm, so that it is often painful
in the use of my arm. I sometimes feel
a little ~~little~~ hopefull about it, but
my general idea of it is that it will
remove me to another world in a year
or two: I could not find what you spoke
of, in your Fathers paper.

Your Uncle

Henry was here on his return from Cleveland
he says that his children are all growing
fast that ever Tella is nearly as tall as

Martha: Two of them have been spending some time at cousin Henrietta Watkins' this summer and were delighted with their visite, they liked all her family very much. They have some of the family with them in Hamilton, Joseph and his wife, and sister Emma, and Brother Thomas live next door to them, and Dike Watkins lives with your Uncle and is studying dentistry. So you see that the children are pretty well off for cousins company.

With love to your Father, Mother
and all I remain yours

Affectionately
Aunt
Ann