

Colby

Aug 15th
1899

Dear Sister

after so long a time I will
try to answer your very welcome letter which
came to hand some time ago I have been
saying for a month past I must
write but kept neglecting to do so
we are all as well as usual at
present - I have ~~so~~ many needs to
pull in my garden then I can not
keep up with them but my garden
is pretty good we are having such
cool nights lately I am almost
afraid we will have a frost - I
covered some of my flowers last
night - I have been hurrying so
much then I would be so tired
that - I would be too lazy to write -
or any thing else strawberries were
quite plenty - by there was no end to
raspberries bushes of them fell
off on the ground there was one

patch right in sight of home where
we picked quite a lot, but one day
Hattie and I went about a mile
we picked 14 quarts in about 3 or 4
hours Hattie had to bring them home
I was so tired I could hardly carry
myself she weighed her pail when
we got home it weighed 15 pounds
then I had a 4 quart pail Hattie
went out about 5 miles one day to
pick black ones she went with one
of our neighbors that went with
their horse and wagon there are no
black ones near here Hattie has
the promise of a school two miles
from home if she gets a certificate
she is attending the teachers institute
now it began yesterday will last two
weeks the will come the examination
there are quite a number of buildings
being put here this summer Clay
gets all the shingling and lathing he
cant do sometimes he is at home
and sometimes he has to go to
other places he is over to Royal
this week lathing a house

Jamie and Bert are working in the
stone mill there is two miles
going up here in this part of the
train

Aug 17th

Sister - I will write a little as I
writing one of the neighbors came to tell
me that - Emory Macy was in a well
that he was helping to dig and they
was afraid he was ~~dead~~ - dead I
dropped my pencil and ran to call
Lydia it was her brother they got
him out - the Doctors worked on
for an hour or two trying to bring him to
life but it was no use, he was
buried to day at - 10 Clock
we have awful times with Lydia
she gave right - away to her feelings
~~in~~ hysterics I will send the
account of his death I am afraid
Jamie is most sick he has had
so much to see and he was the
only one that could do much with
Lydia Bill and Oscar
will remember Emory

Should you see Kessiah Brown -
you might - tell her she must - have
brown hair. I guess I can not write
any more now. I will close with
regards to all.

you soon

Hope to hear from

P. J. Johnson