to the Dr the praise of his good deeds comes back and Echoes among
his native Hills he certainly is very kind to you and very
generous too, to give you all the milk you want, your little house
I think will be quite comfortable in Cal. but could not Mr Gray
rent it for more than enough ~~those~~ to pay your board. I should
not want to live alone. If I kept house I would board one or two
if I could get such as I liked. I am glad to hear C's garden
looks so well. but the drought. I think will cut short the corn
and potatoes. your father was surprised to hear that he was
building. I think he had better wait till he can pay his debts.
I ~~also~~ hope he will build a chimney and oven with the old bricks
if they will stand fire, your air-tight is I presume a cooking
stove I hope it will bake well. those call'd the Bay State are said
to be the best bakers. the oven is under the fire. the whole bigness of
the stove. your father said it might be necessary for C. or Mr G.
to come on to purchase goods next winter. and if so we shall expect
you or Mary or both. the rent of your little house will pay all your
expenses and more I presume, but you are getting to like the
Country so well perhaps you do not care to come back
you said Henry was mowing but said nothing about his
building or his business at Stockton why did'nt he write
I am glad to hear Benicia is the Depot for the Steamers
I hope the growth will increase rapidly and that C. and Mr Gray
will have the good luck to sell their lots at an advanced price
poor little Edith M says has been sick and grown very poor I presume it
is the effect of teething, my children used to have dreadful turns of vomiting
and purging when they were cutting teeth. perhaps you remember it..
I am glad Mary enjoy'd her rides so well C says Edith was delighted
that Oh! how shocking it must have been to see that murdered man.
I hope you have received the bundle by Mr May before this. I hope
little Eddy won't out grow his dresses and stockings before he gets them
It has been fine hay weather for a week past, and your father is driving
on his haying, we are enjoying our peas and beans and shall soon
have beets and new potatoes we have cucumbers and tomatoes in blow
remember me kindly to Mr G. I think you will feel very lonely in his absence
and he will miss his little Son. may you all be blest and happy, your Mother

who walks your post and has much is well worth a great man Mary is teaching for
the winter to write. here is Mr G. is in business with Henry Kimball