

Red Hook, N. Y.
May 30th, 1907.

My dear Daughter:-

This is Decoration Day and while waiting for the parade to get ready I will run off a few lines to you. It is a beautiful day --clear and cool --no dust --and just right for marching. Owing to a wrangle between Capt. Zabriskie and Fred Martin there has been a succession of hitches in the entire performance. However The Capt. had his way and things have gone as he ordered. There are some of the veterans from this village and some from Tivoli in the parade, as well as the Blithewood infantry, headed by the Capt. in person. They formed in line at Mr. Whitnall's shop and marched up north to Griffing's and then to the Lutheran cemetery, where they decorated the soldiers' graves and then they gathered on the Knoll on the extreme East end of the cemetery, where they went through the exercises, which consisted of a prayer by Rev. Hay --and an address by Lieut. Gov. Chanler. Perhaps 250 people were present.

Both fire companies from the village were represented. Your Ma and myself walked down, and heard the affair, on our way home we were joined by the Rev. Clapp who walked up with us and was quite jolly. His wife is an own cousin to Mrs. Zabriskie. Hattie Hart is quite miserable. Your Ma and myself drove over to Mollie's and she is to make her skirt which she is just ordering from Po. This forenoon we made garden, planting some lettuce, squash, bush beans, parsnips, and radishes. It freezes every night. Allie Schoonmaker and his wife have been spending the day at Hoffman's. I do not think of any thing more to write, so will close. Your Ma joins in love to you.

Most sincerely yours,

N. L. Cookingham

I omitted to state that we enjoyed your letter ---received this morning very much.