

Sept 27<sup>th</sup> 1890

My Dear Daughter

I have received your letter  
a few days ago. We were  
very glad when you  
wrote. It has been raining  
all day - so I will  
devote a little while  
this afternoon to writing  
you a letter. The quarter  
back of the week has  
been rainy, so that we  
have gathered but little  
cotton. I think I must  
have at least 7 or 8  
Bales now open in the

field - if it continues many  
days longer it will spoil  
or rot in the bolls. It  
seems to be very difficult  
this year to get the cotton  
picked out - I think  
the numerous excursions  
which have been running  
during the season have  
completely demoralized the  
cotton pickers - This is the  
general complaint in the  
land adjoining America.  
Charles expects to go up  
next Wednesday to stand  
his examination of the grad-  
ed school - He seems to be  
in fine spirits - I hope he  
will succeed in entering  
the grade he desires - He  
has been reviewing some of  
his studies during this week

He has been used of my faithful  
cotton picker - I could not  
have got along without him.  
He has picked as high as  
200 lbs a day - In all  
my farming I have never  
had such experience in cot-  
ton picking - My average  
number of cotton picking  
so far has been about  
three per day. Do you  
and Jim have ideas as  
to my progress in gather-  
ing - I saw at Justice  
the other day and heard  
her read a letter from  
Julia - in which she spoke  
of you. I was glad to hear  
such flattering reports  
of you - I need not here  
mention them.

Frank Bellis was sick  
with fever yesterday -  
but better today -  
All yours in love to  
you and the rest of the family  
Your affectionate Father  
J. F. Barton