I don't know what to fill up this slate up.

my first part.

yet I do. Mr. Lewis has just called in, and I had to take him right into my parlor. For I had no other room.

His health is good.

In my last letter I wished you to make one a sugar bag. The one I have ordered I shall use for coffee and you may make and send one in another time about twice as large if you please, for when we went we want them to put rations in.

By tracing back my memo and one page you will find the plate where I gave my name. I think you will get the idea.

Not at all. My dear wife and

asked to let the world know that

God is my God and that it shall be

the great object and aim of the remainder of my life to love and serve God.

my love to all with a kiss to yourself.

Direct your letters as you formerly did. Royal L.ottie.