

I believe they are the last
that I heard from them three
weeks ago, grain is down in the
market wheat is about 60 cts
corn 15 oats cant be given
away or potatoes

it is getting hot
still dont this to I dare, as I
doubt if you can read it

give my love to all

E. S. Peterson
write soon & all of
the news

no
H. S. P. to E. S. P.

Morrison Ill March 29th 1861

Cousin Louis I
received your letter last Sunday & have not
had time to answer it until today
I am as well as usual & hope these
few lines will find you all enjoying
good health, I have hired out for
the summer one person at \$16 per
month for nine months or a year
as I wish, the man that I am at
work for, name is Bennett not
I sh. but a damned sight like her
man, the farmers have not commenced
their sowing yet, this has been a
very cold & backward spring, only day
before yesterday it snowed to the depth
of three or four inches, something we
have not seen before since the first of
February, for the last week or two it
has been so cold that a person could sit

by the stone with great coat & mittens
on & then went a lock between her
teeth to keep them from rattling out of
his head, don't think that I have caught
the ague or am a little low sick, the first
I don't want the worst I cannot get
those that I should have I ~~cannot get~~
don't have me & then that I should should
have me the Devil should not have
I can not see what great crime she
have committed that Providence should
so ~~proceed~~ proceed upon us & smile upon
others, all most every better that I receive
from home contains the news of someones
getting their neck caught in a ymence halter
so they get hang'd of course they do some as
the old fellow told Henry his son did when
he was living at Geo Whitford's, I have
thought that I should have to come home
to get me a woman, but as long as you
continue to live in idleness & sloth
I think there wants be a fool
share for me, well I suppose that

she must put our trust in
the Lord & bid another penny
for you know that he has appointed
all things, well, let us remember the
old adage that faint heart never obtains
fair lady to go in lemons, if she come
out squeezed oranges that's no body's
business but our sorbs, there is a good
old maxim that says, if at first you
don't succeed try it again, one thing
that I should like to know & that
is how likely I shall come to bed that
piece of great price slip through his
hands I wonder if he did not know
that a bird in the hand was not
worth more than two in the bush
tell him that I sympathize with
him, she must all of us bear the trials
& tribulations of this shored so that
when she go to = = oh that's the
rub, so I guess that I will let
them
all of the friends are well



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