

Bridport July 19th 1868

Dear Brother Levi

It is Sabbath eve and Henry has been writing to you so I thought I would write a few lines too. We have nothing very cheering to write you but on the contrary the worst of news ~~to write you~~. I need not tell you how sorry I am that your colt run away - and yet I hope you will not blame it very much for he did not think it any harm to try him on the machine - expecting of course no runaway scrape - but it has happened. but that was nothing compared with the one yesterday. Henry is pretty well used up and it was almost miraculous that he did not get killed - the wheel ran within three inches of his head. But it was lucky all around that they all came off as well as they did. The wagon was not broken very much

He says he intended to have written more
but Nell came in and it was so dark
he could not see. He has been founticing
since then & must off to bed. Charles
is going to fix the wagon tomorrow forenoon
& to work for them. It has been so
extremely warm the past week it has been
almost impossible to work. There has been
a number cases of Sunstroke I have
heard of. I don't think I ever knew such
excessive warm weather, and we are in
great need of rain but it is all for
the best no doubt. And much better than
we deserve. You must not think you
are forgotten in your old home because we
do not write oftener. No! but you know
we have very few spare moments but
we will try and write oftener. I can't
write any more for I do not feel like
it. Give my respects to Sarah & Kessie
and accept much love from your ever true
sister Amanda

He says say nothing in your letters of
what he has written and compare it
with what you hear from others
I don't think there will be much
comparison but there may.