

3/25/1881

18/5/81

like nonsense, and you know there aint  
much else to me, so you'll have to over look all  
and take it from whence it came, I would  
like to step in for a little while, and comb your  
hair. Now do take good care of yourself, also the rest  
I must close. For want to write to Ma.

Hope I may hear from you often, wish you  
would write longer letters, for they cum so short  
and cool, I'll send some paper soon,

Good bye

Aggie.

Wolliston, Mass. Friday, Mar. 25<sup>th</sup> 1881

My dear dear Father,

Your few lines were gladly read  
And will try and answer though dont expect  
they will be very interesting. I am so sorry  
to hear that your health is so poorly. Have  
you taken cold? And are you to work much  
you ought to rest this Winter, for Summer.  
It seems to bad that you and Ma have to  
work now. Oh! you dont know much I think  
of you - and do wish I could help you.  
I mean to be saving, and work all I can till  
I can send you something, if only a little  
sometime.

I hear from Geo. (Wash) quite often  
twice this week. Had one from Cousin Geo.  
I guess he is not doing very well -

has got a new job, where he thinks he can do better. The snow is all off here but still it seems some like fall, even if the sun does shine.

I expect you will soon go a farming. Oh, yes. I have found out why our apple trees have not bore very well. Mr. Robland has been trimming trees. So he told me to tell you, to cut, or saw off all small limbs, only a few on, for the growth, and all give in the limbs and leave more for the apples. Then scrape the snow off. Then put up on the tree from the ground, about a yard, put some tar quite alot. have the tar cover about about nine inches. put a paper round, or cloth, and put on a cover, that keeps the worms or bugs from going up any farther. Perhaps you wont understand it, but you try one or two of those that has never bore. You wont be do so soon as the snow gets off. They do have such lovely places here. The fruit trees are so large. why the Apple trees are enormous

and their grapes. It seems like living. I do wish our home was this way. The farmers have only a few acres, and sell so much. There is one place where I've been a few times. They have eight acres and raise Apples, plums, grapes, strawberries, pears and other vegetables, so they have all their well with milk and butter, they have a splendid home - every thing so nice. They were two years ago very poor - but drew a back pension. bought this place for eight hundred dollars. There are two young fellows here, one comes to see Mrs. Roblands daughters, that talk of going up our way to see about buying a farm - he then brother wants one. I told them you wanted to sell part of yours. They have aske one how many bushels you raise to an acre - but I cant tell them. I ought to have Allie to jatter, she farming. Have you any little lambs. Has Bob sold Jessie. I hope not. for she was so nice. How does old Frank stand it. business is quite dull - I mean stow. for this has been a very back season. There this is a poor letter but so hard to write to you, for you dont