

Forest Grove, Oct 30th 1882.

My Beloved Father,

I can find no small paper so will have to send this enormous sheet, I suppose it will answer the purpose even if it is large. I think it was a little over a week ago that I wrote last. We have been prospered since in every way. We rec'd your card from Omaha last Friday. I am glad you are getting along so well on your way. I wonder what you are doing now. I am impatient to hear that you have reached Union Falls.

Of course you are there now. When I hear that you are there I am going to write to Cousin Margaret. But give her ever so much love from me, and tell her I am anxious for the time when we can see and talk with each other. I am sure I already love her, from what you read me from her letters, and from what my brother Horace has told me.

We have as yet had no hard frosts. It has
been quite pleasant for the last few days
until ^{part of yesterday &} this morning. It rained quite hard
early but looks pleasanter now. I believe every-
thing is joggling on comfortably. Hiram seems to
take good care of the cow, at least she gives a
nice lot of milk each morn & eve. We have not
made our fortunes on the quinces yet. I do
not know why, but only a few have come
to get them. I think perhaps they will
come yet. I have kept up good spirits most
of the time, although I have wanted your
tender kisses, and loving words a good
many times. Of course there is no one that
can ever take your place to me. Willie and
Mattie will move into their house sometime
this week I guess. Mattie made some "hasty
pudding" the other evening and it made me
think so much of you. The school seems to
be going on quite well; I think we can have
more systems perhaps now the Capt. is gone.
Well the sheet is full and it is Monday morning
and I must hurry about my work. May the
dear Lord bless and keep you. Your ever loving, Mary.