

Dear Sister

June 11 / 55

I do not know as you will be willing to own me for a sister though, after my long silence I think I promised to write you when we parted which I should have done could I get one moment now I will say five minutes to be alone but I hope you will forget the past You know how difficult it is for me <sup>to</sup> sit down and write a letter, O dear what shall I do, I love to converse with friends but O to write it is such a task, I write so little, so no more of that I suppose you have seen Ivory before this time and heard all the news he had to relate so I will not rehearse it again, but will tell a little of what has transpired since he left, I did not go any where the week he left but last week Aunt Susan and I made several calls, some of them were here others were among relatives, Saturday we visited three of Mother Dwinby's Cousins they are all sisters The first called at Mr Ballards found them all well except himself his health is not very good, they have four in family one daughter and a