Monday & P.M. Saratoga Spa. Leur, Mother, and Bestar I now Sit down to Morte you a few lines to let you know that I arrived home Sure and Sound d-bout noon you may juge of my Suppise when I Earne Sich Sight Are of home to see the cirtus up onely think. That mong- pod of myre had been how Since Tuesday. John light this mornis my he did not have time to write so I promist to write for him he has you buck to the fulls to work he wanted me to weite so you would get it by Tuesday night he wands you to write so he can get it saterday he sais he caullet you know eny Mony untile the 100% June as that is frey day. he suis you must

write and then he will let you know what he Elen do I have no news to write my pen is poor and John is Tothering he says I must tell you he has rubed part of it out no more al present Sally, chuic.