

May the 30th 1865

My Dear Beloved Cousin

I do not know as you will want to hear
from me but however I will take the
Opportunity write you a few lines
to let you know that I am well
which of these few miserable lines will
find you the same I was up to Mr
Leathams Sunday and while sitting
there he then handed me ^{her} a Album
I opened it and almost the first
thing I saw was the face of seth hill
I paused and looked at it while
looking. He came and stood by me
and she saw that I held my head
down she said what is the the.

matter why see there is my cousin
seth or how I should like to see
him the tears commenced rolling
down my cheeks and swept onward
When do you think that you will
be at home I hope if the Lord spires
your sweet life to get home that I
shall see you this time. I will know
speaks about farming a little we
live on a farm situated a two miles
west of the village of Soratug a spring
we have planted about fourteen acres
of corn and 6 acres of potatoes and
sowed about ten acres of oats. we
have ten cows. father and mother
was at Seveindos yesterday and she
is well she sends her love to you

Seth you must excuse all mistakes
and blots. Please write soon and
direct your letter at Saratoga Springs.

No more this time this
I am your cousin, H. B. Carr
And when ere you feel inclined
to call these pages to your mind
I fondly hope you'll remember
to recollect to me as your friend

H. B. Carr

Think of me when far away
think of me when close
think of me when you say
think of your cousin
that wrote to day