Dear Cecile.

It has been a good while since I received your good long letter. I think of you often but it is hard work to sit down and write when one is tired out and it seems as tho I have been whenever I have had a few minutes time all summer and when I look back I can scarcely tell anything I have done either. Edgar is over at Dr Ransom's for some medicine. He has taken a team of mules and one of them is sick. He may have to kill it if it doesnt die before long. Alice is playing out of doors. Was sorry to hear that Guy was sick. I hope he will be better so that Lauren can come. I think this must be a healthy place, I haven't heard of a child around here being sick this summer. I have had to doctor Alice some but she has never been very bad so far. This past week as bad as anytime. I should like to have some fo that medicine like you had for Guy last summer. I cant remember if it wassomething your doctor put up or some patent medicine. I ahve been giving her Castoria and as she hasn't got bad perhaps it is as good as anything. I went to the social over home Friday night drove over and back alone. Edgar had to go to town. They had a good crowd even if it was zero weather. Mother hasn't been in our house except for about ten minutes( and that was when she came after Edd and May when they were here) since the day Edd came home. Nina never comes. I get quite angry, sick, and jealous about it. I certianly dont want anyone to come to see me from a sence of duty if they dont enjoy coming I would rather they would stay at home. But it hurts some. You dont know how I sometimes long for mother to come. Of course I can go there but there is almost always a crowd around and no chance to visit, and I am so stupid I am nothing in a crowd. They have so much company, and I must admit much more interesting and agreeable, that they dont need us. Agnes , Carrie, Etta, and Nina are all bright and lively enough to be company for anyone. I am .afraid you will think this is a complaining letter. I dont like to complain but it does one good to unburden themselves sometimes. Anna feels the same about this as I do. We were talking about it yesterday afternoon, she and the girls were down. Father and Mother are justas good as they can be in every way except coming to see us. I dont think we will be here more tohan a year or two at the farthest when we will go somewhere to make a home for ourselves. And I would like to make much of the time while we are here. Must stop and get lunch. We are having beautiful weather but rather cool for crops. It seems more like October than August. Monday morning: Just finished the breakfast T am not coins to much

have some sewing I am anxious to get done. Am making Alice a pink dimitydres ammaking a gimp with white yoke and sleeves. Will be quite dainty if I ever get it done. I am so slow with sewing and get so little time for it. I worked three days and a half in peaches last week and will be busy the last of this as soon as the Barnards get ripe. The Scott boys are putting up the Fred Ruel's peaches for four cents a basket and I work for them by the hour and have already earned five dollars. It all helps as there are so many things we need this Fall. It makes it pretty hard for me to get my work arranged so I can go whenever they happen to want me. But I am perfectly well and enjoy it. Alice is better over there than she is at home doesn't give me any trouble at all scarcely there are so many around for her to play with. We expect about one hundred and seventy five bushel. So you see I wont have much time to get into mischief. I saw your last letter was very much supprised at some of the news. I am glad you are so well, hope you will keep so all the time. You mustn't let it quite break your heart if it isn't a girl. But we will hope it will beand thet will help some. I dont know how the Christian Scientists regulate such matters. Anna always says Alice makes her think of Guy when she is playing around. Alice is getting so she talks most everthing. Of course we think it sounds wonderfully smart. Tell May I expected to write to her long before this but have been so busy and yesterday I felt just in the spirit to write to you. I am using a lead pencil fgrom pure shiftlessness Think next winter I will write real often. Well I have made four towels and must hurry and finish this for the mailman will soon be here. Ome of your old hands works for Scotts, Charley. He is a great tall fellow not nearly as good looking as the other two boys. Do you get any wild blackberries up there? I have twenty quart canned and five quart of jam. We get them back on Scotts. It is hard work but nice when you get them. Roy and Etta looked as happy as could be Friday Night. I looked for them over yesterday but of course they didn't come. Ashley and Agnes get over quite often last Sunday night after we had gone to bed of course we got up. Roy and Carrie were over one Sunday afternoon. They make a nice couple. We enjoy having young people come wish some came every week. I am not very old myself. Take good care of youself. love to all.

Grace