

Well dear one have had twenty-six
years of ups and downs, with a deal of hope &
pines, some sorrow, bright hopes and many
disappointments. On the whole, we have not
done so bad. The world knows us; will
not very soon forget us; we have done
some good and will live again in our
sweet daughter's life. We have the ripe autumn
of life before us and please God may yet
enjoy happy and prosperous days. God
keep you, may your true, love, brain and
brightness as you have ever been and
make you happier than ever before. It
does not seem as if I could be away
from you today and if I get much more
in this way, you may look for me to enter
an unexpected appearance about any
time. Much love to the child your love, Albion.