Vermont Sept 475

Dr. Brother and sister

as James has gone to meeting and I am all alone except Will and John and Netta and Liz and and Hal and Collins and Fred Brien and the two babies Mary and Henri I will just write a few lines to you and if there is solitude was like mine it is no wonder he explained where are my Shoes? But I presume it was different Orson and car are on a trip somewhere about the country but will be home soon. John and netta will go to keeping house tomorrow but Addie it seems is doomed to disappointment and sorrow she came here and her man was up Wolf River running a mill. He came here soon after heard of her arrival and the time was set for the wedding. He left here on Friday and was taken sick Saturday and sent for and two weeks from the day he left here and died the next morning which was two weeks from the day he was taken ill. He was with them about twelve hours but he could not talk much. He was too far gone when the gos there. He was a good hearted young man as you will find one in a hundred and was doing well. He came to Green Bay where a boy and was probably different in regard to customs and habits. But it would have been under other circumstances his immoral habits were more attributable to early training than they may
Natural propensity ad had my residence made and 
was preparing for house raising. She is truly to be 
fitted but I hope it is all for the best as for me 
and mine we are all None The baby grows the 
 fretted by any thing except at remembered that. 
I can think of it am running a Thrashing 
Machine and shall do pretty well I think if I have 
common luck I averaged nine dollars a day 
last week until Saturday. Thnk I can go Eight 
for two months. Corn looks first rate and wheat is 
good but not a great growth of straw I intend to 
dow fifteen acres this week my corn is hard and 
fit to cut up in fact it is about half cut upon 
and now for politics how do they go with you and 
Gibs. as for the Buffalo Convention their 
resolutions are good and my mind exactly but turning 
in my opinion is not to be trusted I go Old 
Zacharian but am tired writing and I am 
hesitantly to write some in this letter so I will 
stop for fear you will have help to read I expect 
to see you out here this fall. Good By. He fears. 
I will do better next time. 
B C D & B Paree
Dr. Brother & Sister,

Henry has gone this morning and left this letter for me to finish. It is Monday, and I will write but a few lines. We have a large family, and a good deal to do. Mr. & Mrs. Clinton are gone with self by the late writing and Netty is fixing to leave us that morning. Little Betsy & Henry are well. They grow like a fine. Carry, Dick Swan, with her, F. & G. have gone to school. I think will stay with us this winter any longer and longer if she chooses to stay here, but she shall have a home with us if she will except of one. Her anticipations were cut short in a moment it seems. It was but a short time ago when she was here, and now she has gone forever. I cannot make it seem possible but it must be so. It is a warning to us all that our time is short. We know not what may be called next. There is no sickness in this place as I have heard, but we know not how soon there may be. You must excuse me for not writing before. We have a great deal to do and the baby takes all the leisure moments I have to spare, and some things I should rather do a day's work than read this letter. I write with the pen backwards and sideways and every other way. I am in such a hurry, I guess you will think so without me telling of it. You must write and not wait for me. We are glad to hear from you at any time. If you can read this, you will do well. My love to all.

Your Sister, Jane Finch.