Susquehanna Forks Feb 9 1879

My Dear Navy

My Medicine came all safe & if you had been with it I should have how glad I was by giving you a good old fashioned hugging many thanks My dear boy you need not have sent but one bottle I commenced an answer the next day but before I finished it your Grandpa got hurt & I postponed writing for a few days to see how he was it is almost a wonder that he was not killed They were putting out an iron pipe that is used for hot blast in the forge & it lay outside & was in the way where they to pile the iron it was heavy weighed about 800 pounds & not having guys to help enough it got the advantage & began to come back & the men instead of holding on jumped back & let it come back & on to him & knocked him back against the end of the handle of an iron wheel & knocked him
Such fine that if his coat had not been thickly padded besides heavy pants two pair of drawers & two shirts both heavy he thinks it would have killed him. It was last Monday a week ago tomorrow & last night is the first & he was able to do his chores but he is feeling better today & if he don't take cold will come out all right & I feel to thank the Lord for his goodness unto us. It is very sickly all around us & we think a sort of an influenza almost every one has it. A good many old people have died with it & I wish had been taken with it two weeks ago & it has been very hard on the farm. I just got a postal from Auntie Belle saying she had been very bad for few weeks with one of her Cataract head aches which prostrates her for sometime. I do wish Uncle Trent could be home oftener. She has too much care & responsibility & it wears upon her & makes her nervous & will I fear break her down entirely if not relieved of a part of it. Uncle Earl wrote that Mutton said if he remained with that firm another year he would move to Milwaukee I hope he will.
for he could be homesteader & it would be pleasant for you all if Grandpa would be kind enough to have a visit from you his little Ma Ma his shadow give my love to Papa, Ma Ma, Katie, Anna, Janie, Willie, little blue-eyed Daisy & little brown-eyed Canie. Tell them Grandpa would give more than he can tell to see their bright faces once more. Hide them all for me, & thank them for their kindness to me. While I shall never forget it & be so very glad to pay it back ten-fold. Uncle James was here last week reported all as well as usual. Uncle Woodward's people all well. New Sweden well also. Aunt Esther's family. Belle was married last Saturday night to a young Bissell. Flora to be married in about three weeks to a farmer by the name of Page. A steady, industrious, a man of good principles. I wish I could say as much of Bel's Husband, but cannot write often. My dear to your Grandpa while you have one, don't forget that we are all remembered in our prayers at the family altar. Every night I forget to pray.