

Oxford March 30th 1852

Dear Brother

In great haste
I drop you a few lines Mother
is going to the depot with me
to put your money in the
office and she is almost ready
so I have not much time
to spare to day I will say
however that we are all well
Mother is very smart, for eighty
years she boards with Brother Person
yet and fares, like a queen
She shall never want for any
good thing, for you know that
this promise is to them who put
their trust in the Lord Diartha
and her children are in Otisco on
a visit Jerusha and child in the
village About the money I hope you
will not feel hard because there is no more
of it, for I should have paid whatever sum
Father had directed (if within the bounds
of reason) but I suppose he was afraid there
would not be enough to carry Mother and hire
through Write again and I will answer A. C. Bent