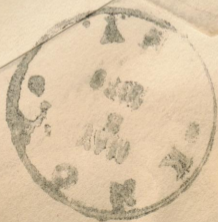




Miss ^{///} _{///} Hattie Kniskern
Knox, alb C B
N.Y.



Ogden April 28th 89

Dear Niece This day finds
me scated to drop a few lines
to you to let you no that i
am in the land of the living
and well with the exceptions
a bad cold it is very nice
wither here and a verry buisy
time seading i would like
to drop in & see you all but
cant this summer it was 20 years
ago last march that i was at your
house where your pa now lives
you was a small girl how time
slips it dosnt seem over five years
Hattie why dosnt you take a
run up and see me when you
go out to see brother will
it hairent but a little wasp
it takes only about thirty

Hours ride i had a letter
from will he said that
Eva was verry low didnt think
that she would ever be any
better i havent herd a word
from my broys since wose
year ago This Spring arther wrote
to me & i answered it & that is
the last i have herd of them
arther was living in South Berore
& Lucius was living in the town
of Renssellaer ville dont know where
they are at present wish you
would go & see the broys when
you get time would like to
see your father and all the rest
of the folks you think your father
is gitting old i was 53 years the
23 third of last december & i dont
think that i am old think
that i will live to be wone hundre
Excuse poor wrighting &
Bad Spelling

Can't think of any more at
present. Hoping these
few lines will find you
well. Wright soon is
Ever Remain your Uncle

Wesley To Hattie
Niskern

Direct as before
Sterling arena C C
Mich