Monticello April 15, 1831

Dear Sister Jenny:

Your letter was duly received. Good contacts not lost at the time, but I have forgotten most of them, so that I shall have to reply at random.

I hope the scenes and occurrences through which you have passed will work out for you as pleasant as fruits as they did for Wentworth Hall. I am so sorry to hear that Hattie was so suddenly ill. I hope she will get better, and still have money enough to be of use to the rising generation.

If I remember rightly you wished to know what I was doing best.
what I was going to do.
Two very easy questions to
ask and difficult to answer.
I am doing very little at
present, but I am almost in a
state of inertia, waiting for
some propelling force to start
me. When that will come
is more than I can say. I
will state right here, through
that I have not been disap-
pointed in the least, in this
of getting an answer. I believe
it was the wisest thing that ever
I did, notwithstanding the
croakings of gossips and the
evil forebodings of disinterested
friends. Ada is satisfied and
contented and they get along
without the least trouble.
Many is the only one that acts
badly, and it is most possible.
For her to the best of my best I was as the little moisture that she is to be. There is nothing of him either body or mind and how a sensible girl could fancy him is more than I can say. It is as mysterious as Shakespeare's choice of Blank and is what I am going to do a broader answer. If we are the children of the earth and whether it will ever get out is more than I can say. If I can sell any place I shall go to Colorado. I bought a membership in the Chicago Colony and with I could go over there this summer. But it seems almost impossible for me to sell. I do not leave the farm for it has been high答案not sure already
and will altogether if I do not get away from it. I ought to have known better than to have waited on it when I came back from Rant. But regrets are now availible now. If I could sell I think I would come out all right yet. If we were in a good town you would make more at her trade than I ever could on a farm, and I think I would find business more congenial to me. Owne works the farm are shenes, so that I don't have much to do, but I am enjoying this third of life.

We have not seen and except what you get from time to time we are well quit, with the hope of hearing from you soon. The spirit moves in seasons and love and all you can take as much for me.

Yrs. Aff Fax John & love
Monticello, July 14, 1831.

Dear Sister Lizzy,

How many times have you felt from grace when thinking about my not answering your last letter? Well, we're all poor inexcusable critters, and I feel I confess my short coming, and hope I shall be enabled to do better in the future. And besides, I have hardly got over the shock of surprise which I received by your answering my last letter so soon. As old Mrs. Sinclair says, I was stunned, and who do you think has been here? He was last seen lately. Well, it is no use for you to jump.
for you would not come near it in a corner age. you remember, but harriett webb. well she was the one. i heard of her and her in dallad years had some corres-

 respondence with her. her sister

 who lives out west here there

 she was on a visit there and came to cheyenne. and so here but such a change! she is old and stock tilled nothing like

 the harriett webb i used to know. but she is lively, has good nerves and none of the need of quiet.

 women notions of those days,

 she is first rate company, stays over sunday and has a good time generally. so you see human circles will cross each

 other when least expected.

 i suppose you want to know

 what i am about. well i am
a good deal in the Conce
jif that the impotent man
was at the pool of Bethesda
waiting for the moving of the
waters. I have been waiting
for a year for someone to
come and take my form
but still the eye is they dont
come. I am discouraged.
aged. What the result will
be I do not know, but I must
do something this fall for I am
tired of doing nothing.
It is perfectly hot here and
I dont see how you get along
in that heat its place.

Olda has been teaching school
and likes it. Will be through
in about two weeks. Mona
and Owen both have babies
last winter girls. Owen lost
his when a few months old.
Hates folks one all do a new but have been the whooping cough. Mary is going up on the turkey river about 400 miles a day. She was down at Owens the other day but did not come to see us and you may be sure that I did not go to see her.

It is too hot to write and I must quit. And you can imagine the rest.

Joanna is not very well but miners her back and you may bath mine and give it to the rest.

Your off Brother

John E. Loggan