

Cad do Hill
May 27 1897

My Dear Father

I got back home Saturday evening very tired of my trip, found all well at home excepting foring he is complaining with pain in his shoulders. I wrote to you at Skelton Beapo I dont know when you will get the letter. Mr Kennedy wouldnt let me have the baby he was willing for a while then taken it from ^{me} Par you thought it ~~was~~ would be hard to keep milk from souring and the milk curdling on the road the Babby would far better in the rough waggon with me than in the house with a heartless Father The woman let the milk curdling in the bottle in ^{the} house. If I didnt see to it I would have to send Minnie over to Mrs Hudson in the night to milk a cow to get sweet milk. Mr Kennedy would say ma de no difference sover milk would do he would get the baby out of so much waiting when I leave. Emmet got the bridle ruins to his back several times and he would run to me I think to hurt Kennedy one day I stop you or no one else knows the troubles I went through my sisters little children felt so dear to me than to think what a heartless

I had the Graves fix up with head peices Kennedy
say he is going dig Rhoda up and move her gone
there. he wouldnt let me have Rhodas grave fix the
houses all got burnt of I told him I was going
take rent of the farm to fix the Graves. So you
must write to me I will do the best for you
every body down there knows Kennedy is not doing
right if you give the farm in my Charge I will
give Kennedy so much of the Crop as I will take
so much there is 2 men there wants to stay if it is
out of Kennedy hands. we can get some good renters
up here. I want to know soon Kennedy made
his brags too big he was joking about marriage
before I left my troubles was with vexation.
He talks before me about taking the Children to Jarland
to raise. Living is in a hurry to start to Cudde
I am sorry your wife health is so bad I hope she will get
well I would like to see the Children so much for I am
alone. You must write and tell what to do
if you dont have nothing don you want care
or Grand children in this country. I will write soon
in front your Dear Child

M T Tolson

Further they had be wouldnt go and help to hunt
the cow up at night when she didnt ^{come up} my sister was
neglected he wasent at home when she died at the

beap. not a soule with but one woman, the night
she was taken sick then she was left until the woman
went to Leal Howell but Kennedy is a heartlef Irish
man. your farm is gone to destruction, all your property
excepting few cows two old mules Kennedy has sold
kill. takes the children, little and killed and sold ^{and}

never has receive one dollar frome the farm he has
got all and spend it some way drinking whisky
he didnt lik about I went round and see what
you had he said I hade no right to nothing
I said I come before somin law I saw the

Judge and told him to protect what property
you hade Kennedy has no friends he cant get no one
to work on the farm. The Barn and 500 bushels
of corn was burnt last year by Kennedy's Enemies
and I think and beleibe he will take the children down
to Galveston to the sisters of Charity he is waiting until
fall to sell the Coop and get money. if he live that
long his life is in danger. he had made so much
threats he knock the Sheariff John Hodges save him
frome being killed. he hade whisky. people hade respect
for Rhoda all lik her she was loved by all she is
miped by every body and no one got any use for Kenned
now every body is worse down on him about the children