

Good Land, T. T.
Oct-4th 1884

Mrs Carrie Leflore

Dear Aunt-

I drop you a few lines
to let you know that I have not
entirely for gotten you yet I would
not have missed you so soon
had I kept my health but I
have been sick with this slow
fever like Henry Hooding had &
I have been through the Robs
you bet I missed you here
if I thought of you once
I guess I thought of you a
Hundred times I am getting
some better now my fever cooled
off at dawn & I am
swallowing the Quinine down
by the whole salt bouchie taken
sick yesterday she went down

My dear Aunt Carrie

well Aunt Carrie I am going
 to lead a better life after this
 I am going to quit this first
 life I have been leading +
 try + be a better man +
 quit the Run track you might
 think I am talking but I am
 going to try as hard as you
 ever saw anybody try
 Louchie says tell you that
 she will answer her letter as
 soon as she gets well
 she must not think hard of
 her ^{Louchie's} mother was her best friend
 + part of the day she went
 over to Charley's to day all
 of them is well Pat is
 a bad boy he runs off every
 day + go to the depot + play
 with the Agents little girl
 Josie is getting bad he is always
 telling me to hush Pat Colborn goes

6
 I Call's Gooding Papa
 Gooding are helping me in
 the store come over when
 you feel like it + see us
 Village folks I Guess we can
 give you a little Tom folks to
 eat I know you are tired eating
 Light-bread + milk + water mixed
 will over look my foolish writing
 I just lay in bed + have nothing
 else to study about
 I will come to see you the
 next time I come if you
 will write + tell me the
 number + street you live
 on I never hear no news from
 all East Land since you left I
 think it looks very louson out there
 this world ~~is~~ change often
 I know you think about the Nation
 daily so come over + stay a
 while with us I will close hoping
 few lines very fine you all enjoying good health

Louchie tells me to
 tell you this - our + my work
 at his house a lot
 she says you know how long they have been married

to the Dept to carry something
& she taken a spell if that
is what you might call it
any way she came back &
taken a chill & then fever
& she had fever all night
untill a bout nine o'clock
this mornny she had pains
all over her & when the
Pains went in to her stomach
they would come might near
killing her I thought that she
was going to be sick like
she was at the lake but she
got through & are astring very
well at present then are
several sick Ben Rich died
Monday morning & Bused
Tuesday Poor Ben he was a goodman

June 2^d 1887

May 6. I flatter
y^e wrote to you not long
since an now write a
page if you dont answer
this letter I begin to
think you has forgotten
me Bire got killed at
Stoake last Monday
Night when a sleep
we trace to ho did it
the naboes all well
I am getting along very
well at present all
well but my wife I wrote
to you about some money
that Selron has for
you I will let you the
next time I write about
the man I spoke about

May the 3 1887

I received yours
way the first an was
glad to here from you
an to hear that you
was all well I
think the old
will last long
an getting on
well the B
is all well an
Silas Woods got
shot through the
thy but he is up
an about tod is up
I am busy an cant
get time to write
much all the naboes
is well at present
from your old
friend
Wm S Jones

I would come to ^{your} town
if I was not so bashful
but I cant leave home an
that a count I am by my
self now I cant talk to
the girls to get them
to cook for me if I was
not so bashful I write
get some one to stay with
me give my love to all
of the family yours
Leahy

Wm S Jones