

March 27-1879

Dear Ell

I write you a few lines to let you hear from me well I am getting along as ~~well~~ as I could expect of one of my age quite feeble but am getting up and down stairs an expect if the weather is pleasant I think I will spend a few days with Delea & a few days with Polly and then I think Bet will come down for me poor Lily is now a Corpse but a few weeks differ in their death be Lucy & Lily they could not survive these bad colds from exposure about three weeks differ in my age and Lily I have seen nothing of the fork I have gotten so deaf that I cant hear but for very little that is said since I have had those colds Can send love and says you must come up you must excuse this badly written scrawl give my love to all I certainly appreciate your loving letter and may the Good Lord bless you all in the Prayer of your devoted Mother
Mancie Kearny