

Exp. enclosed for \$25.

[TO: Elias Carr, Old Sparta, N.C.]

Sunday morning before
Breakfast -

My dear wife:

As it took you
really care for me or is it
that you do not like to be
forgotten? I guess you found
out the cause of the seeming
bugle all of a "Indisk"
like.

Yesterday, Saturday, I was
beginning to think we might
start the plows tomorrow, Sunday,
but about 6:30 clock it
poured down, then held
up a while beginning again
just at night and rained

gently snow, all night;
It has rained from eight
days in succession with a
total fall of $7\frac{3}{16}$ inches. The
covered bridge at Sparta went
away yesterday. River falling
very slowly, scarcely a foot
in the last 24 hours.

It seems miraculous to us,
here, that Sam should have
reached Worcester without meeting
rain. Make him feed on oats.
They are cheaper and better.

We have been bothered some
about the cows since Sam left.
First the rain and then Mrs Horn
"gives out wid a gal" but
we are about straight and
there has been no diminution
in the quantity of "grind-
Breakfast."

Not much of a breakfast

after all, still I reckon it
was enough - I am eating
too much anyway - Lord
Gropes!

Speaking of groper - This is
bad weather on them - What
few we have are rotting, dropping
& splitting open badly and are
not at all sweet - I notice
the super-nouns too are dropping -
well we can't expect to have
every thing and Cistern water
too.

Will finish this in the morning -

On Cars at Tarboro.

Monday morning

Am much disappointed - no mail
at spots this morning - Carrier drunk
& in jail - Am on my way to
Alamance Co. Court say but expect to
be in Raleigh to night. Write &
direct to Durham which determine
my coming by telon -
Love & kisses

Yours aff
Hubbard