

Warr. Ibbings
April 23^d 1860

My Dear Father

This is Monday morning and I am very anxious to get to work in my garden. But I must postpone everything until your letter is written. In your last letter to me you spoke of some of my letters being written in haste and carelessness but you must change all of that to my garden and not to myself. It was quite cold yesterday afternoon and last night and I was very much afraid that it would kill the things in my garden. But I was very happy to find on getting up

This morning that I did
not hurt them. Mr. McLean
and Aunt Fanny were over
here last night as usual and
Mr. Wain and Aunt Sally over
to Grandpa's. Johnny is laying
on Ma's lap holding and she
is kissing him Grandpa thinks
there never was such a Boy
when he comes over he takes
John in his arms and nurses
him all the time. As I see
Ma's Butler and have to
attend to all the money matters
I will give you an account
of the last instalment. We
paid Grandpa thirty-seven \$
the balance of Liza's money
I paid Mr. Yoccocks Bill which
was 17.92 . . . Seven dollars and
seventy four cents of which

you got before you left and
did not pay for. I paid the
Gibbs Bill which was \$37.68.
I paid of which you left
unpaid which makes one Bill
\$15.64. Last Saturday I went
to the woods the Boys and
myself and we got a load
of Cinnamon-Bushes and Rastany
moss. They were very nice
and as good as I want they
say down here they are a
very fine Rastany. I am
going again next Saturday
and get them all around
the lot. I believe no one
has ever told you of the
flute Cousin Billy sent
John Blackwell one morning
to get it - the man had
come for it - that was

going to give him forty
dollars for it. But Ma would
not. But with and they
were all opposed to it. now
at Beaumont

Yours most truly
George Beaumont