

June 10 I have
found this letter
in my pocket ever
since Apr 22 I
was surprised
to find but I will
send it just the
same Mother is
no better, very
bad of

W D Clark

Gayle Assa
Apr 22 1905

Dear Bro & Family

I will try to write you a few
lines to day we are all well but
Mother she is every thing but
well she is a hил lot better
then she was I think she is
on the mend a lot to what
she was a week ago.

I think the vetch must be
fine and the goat wool is
nice not as white as I thought
it would be. We are eating prunes
for sas now days Will Clark
brot up eight boxes they are
quite high & a lbs they are
nice so we can stand it

Arthur Clark & John Jondren
will be here to night even the
morrow John Jondren has
a farm near here somewhere
I dont just know where it
is it is close a mile to me

We will finish sowing
in an other day it keeps cold
nights and keeps us back
some in the fore noon the
ground freezes so hard Ray
is a dragging with six horses
twenty six foot drag has a
riding cart he can drag a
hundred achors in one day and
a half I have sold two teams
this spring Jan 4 Days and
the kites I got \$375 for Jim and
days \$300 for the kite I sold the
team I got from Frank White
last fall \$25 after we got one
plowing done we have eight
yearlings colts to take there
place when they get big and

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We will have in a bout 300
achors of wheat here this year
and a bout 200 of Oats
Arther is a coming to buy land
I think if he likes the country
Thas Oves family all got home
yet how is Lira and her
man geting a long Orva hears
from her quite often I went
to town yesterday and it was
good friday and the only
place I could get in was the
post Office could not get a
peanut to eat this is the
best place you ever see far
Sports day they plaid lacross
yesterday Mary has a boiled
diner turnips and they smell

good I wish I wer out there to
get some of it birney greans for
a change I like greans the best
of any thing in the spring
That must of ben quite a scrap
three men dead Send me the
paper with the a count of
it in I am a going to send off

the Owl some of thes days your
Mother would like to read it
Have they laid out the road on
the line betwean my place
and Cravin or have they give
it up I wish they wood get
a road some where in there
be fore I get out there to
land I don't like to act out

and open gates edrey few
rods you must do the best
you can a bout the fence
cut your coat a carding to
cloth you have to cut it out
of I am glad you have so
merry fruit trees set out hope
you have a few sweat apples
for many Well soon A D Clark