

Willow Springs, Mo.

Sept 17th 1916.

My dear Sister & A.

Just a note to thank you for your Scarborough letter which was a surprise, Sam! I remember us singing on the Spa & in the boat and any old time we got a chance, it was easy to sing those days. There's just 3 of us left and if we ever can we will go to the old place & sing in memory of those who have gone before, you ought to hear me sing now. more volume than quality. my time for singing is usually about 5 a.m. when I go to the pasture to get the Cows the Sun is just throwing its red streaks upward like a huge

face behind "Latterhill" Mountain
below to my farm, and the air
is clear and I draw in all I
can hold until I almost feel
intoxicated, then I take off my
hat and sing "We praise the
Oh God" — and wish I had a
chorus of 1000 voices to
emphasize my adoration.
I've done it for ten years, there's
something about the solitude
of the hills that tends to
purify and uplift a fellow
but yours made me long for
a taste of the salt spray &
the boom of the waves and
the "swish" as they spent them-
selves on the sands but
I'm glad that you had the
opportunity to enjoy it all.

The Summer is ended. cool nights. Warm bright days. just lovely. we are busy trying to garner the remnants of the crops that came thro' the long drought. if frost keeps away another month which it often or usually does. we shall have enough feed for our stock. and we always have abundance for our house. The bins are filled with Apples & potatoes. Mama has several hundred quarts of fruit. and the hogs are fattening on nuts & acorns ready to butcher soon as it is cold enough. plenty of wheat from last year in granary to give us flour & milking 9 cows

for milk, butter & cheese. we
try to be as near self supporting
as we possibly can be wish
you were here to dip into the pile
enough for us all. - we often
regret the children are so far
from us, for we could feed
them all so cheaply and yet
they have to pay big prices in
the Cities

Jo & her girl are still here &
we are boarding the school maids
this winter and Mauna rec'd a
letter from her brother in Oregon
to say that he & his wife were
leaving in a few days to visit
us, perhaps all winter, for he
is sick & Dr has ordered a
change of climate so we shall
be full up, we are seldom alone
we have had about 5 extra all

3
summer and looks like we are
going to keep it up. Maama
had invited a lady friend in
Nebraska to visit us for a
month but has had to cancel
the invitation under the circum-
stances, we have got to take care
of the sick folks. —

Your Deardro's letter wasn't
opened, once in awhile they
let them thro. I guess they
know we are British to the core.

I received that bunch of papers
"Colour" &c. but must have forgotten
to tell you. Colour was too much
for me, I could see no beauty
in the "Cubist" pictures am not
educated up to such Art, are
you? — I sent you a couple

of magazines a week or two ago. - "Literary Digest" had a picture of the interior of Lincoln Cathedral this week. but I want to keep it. you see the original. -

The whole family here are O.K. Lil and her husband have just been busy moving. They sold the house they lived in for \$6500.00 but they owned another one still larger which they have been renting but now have moved into it themselves with a view of putting it in first class condition & then selling it. it is too large for them. -

Good bye both of you. bedtime.
a fond kiss my dear old sis &
God bless you Hubert. Love
Uncle Dan,