

Thursday Morning Jan 14<sup>th</sup> 1858.

It has been a long time since I have written here. I have got quite out of the way of writing like a household to even write a letter any more. I really do not have time for writing my household duties claim my almost undivided attention. I have no girl now but Mrs Layton assists me. She is a dear kind woman. I like her very much. Daniel has taken a school about 14 miles from here I hope he will succeed like the other boys are at home. I have written a letter this morning to Cousin Jo. She is married and is from Mrs Thomas Montague & a Cousin say you be happy.