



[1861 or later]

I understand
Dear son

Advert says
he cannot write you
so I scribble a line
in great haste —

Your father has
not yet home

I have had the
handiest blue and
the roughest sea
for many months
a year or more
I think you had
better come home

if you can next
Sect - Mr DeLu is
to spend the Sabbath
here.

Yours in love

L. E. White

