

67 ?
probably Sept.
in cent

Do you see I try to take the walk
easy, but 'tis all but ~~the~~ the easy,
I am quite comfortable as much
so as I can expect to be at present
but, Oh dear! I get tired and
worn out; faint and weary.

Pa. came home on
Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock.
we were glad enough to see him.
But his journey did him no
good as far as money matters were
concerned the present commercial
panic renders it impossible for
any one to get money. Every bank
in Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio
have closed their doors. Our
Governor call a special session of
the Legislature the first of the
month, and they've passed ^{and judgment} a bill
granting a extension of all debts for
six months; giving the banks the same
time to resume payment, establishing

a state banking ~~system~~ system,
and some other slight business
for the relief of the country.
The bills of N.Y. banks, some of
them, will pass in that state &
not in this; and so vice versa.

The farmers seem to be the only
independent class they have generally
enough to eat, though produce will
not bring any price. There being
no money to buy with. butter
is only one shilling per pound
and no sale for dairies at
that, and every thing else just
so. Our merchants say they
had rather have a good, sound,
man credit than any ~~money~~ money.
They don't want money and
it is all over the country.

N.Y. city is a place of absolute
misery one establishment turned
1800 girls and women out of employ-
ment on the day of the great

being than he did one while and
has got a little more reason in to
his head. I think he will, if money
matters get better, go west and look and
possibly spend the summer, locate
some land &c. Ybs is some like Ybars
when he gets a fit on ~~him~~ him do
just as he is a mind to, and he will
come to reason. Ha, ha, we, No's are
queer! aren't we? a perfectly material set!

We've had a very pleasant fall; the
weather is perfectly delightful to day
I do hate to be shut up here in
the house but never mind I can get
wise to you, dearest, and can look
out and see how sweet and fine all
things look, and I've every care and
attention that kind friends can bestow
but they can't all fill your place
my own love, in my heart. I shall
be so happy when I get with you
once more.

Don't feel nervous
one bit-jealous if you may go over to
Mr. E. Liza's as often as you please. If Stephen
don't object - I shan't.

Well I've been all day finishing this
letter, and now must close I wish to write
much more but I can't. I shall not write
again I presume till after - I will get
some of the folk to write as soon as I
get through and keep you advised of my
health till I am able to write myself.

Good by for the present - Dearest May
God bless and keep you Ann E. Park