

My dear Anna.

As papa is going down tomorrow, I take this opportunity to send you the sofa cushion that I have been working for you, and hope you will like it, and it ^{will} match your furniture.

Love and good wishes are interwoven in every stitch, and had my purse been as large as my heart you would

have had a much
handsome present,
however. I know you don't
value a person for
what they give, but
the spirit in which it
comes.

You must be in a state
of excitement now, but
the happy day will
soon come when my dear
and only brother will
be gone for life, I truly
hope I will be able to
be down for three days,
it all depends upon
how soon money is you

may be sure I will
be very much disappointed
if I cannot go, but would
willingly stay at home
if in doing it I could
make Mary fit to be there.

I would have written
a longer letter before now,
but we have been housecleaning
you know what that means.

I hope Kennie will be
up before long, he will
need a little scintillation
soon! -

And you dearest Anna
goodnight - sleep sweet
so much love with

the "green cheese" (which
Macy calls the chicken)

(Macy just kiss you
and give you of the
very joy, and just
think he will soon
be sister, you sweet
love me a "see bit"
though I'm green green
but always

Your loving
Macy -

To Andrews.

Macy's Evening.

May 1/96.