April the 21, 1907

Dear Willie, Eunice and Hellen,

It is very hot and scorching, rain is falling, it is just little showers but the very thing we need because it has been so long since we had enough to make a sunset but we have corn and cotton, the corn is very high and the cotton is not quite all up but this will bring it up I hope it will make enough to bring to home and make us alive this next year with but going in debt. I want Clarence to run this place himself as I want a little for I don't know anything about corn. If I had some one stay here with me both Hennie could go to school and get a first-class education so she could get a living herself, it would be nice if we could have someone like you said to do but it's almost impossible for you.
if I should visit you all I would be so glad but if we had plenty of me to make the trip I would like it.

Last year when your land was being advertised I was talking about going I would back out because I think I would get sick and die in the water before I could get there. I would be glad to help Helen to see to your horses.

That little baby Rambler you sent it was giving in a bucket tell it keep rain the then it had to die but two more hours in the tub the are doing well the tub is where I put the bucket and in the same kind of dirt I want to get help with the tub and put it at your new grave and plant some vine at his head we have a lot fenced off with Wire we send to Sears Robuck.
we have the wire for his grave in it costs 18 dollars just for a single grave but I am able to do the other but want to put the tomb stone up if possible next year if the coal we need dont cost the cotton up before then well I am with at the window where he was when he died and the curtain is up 28 I can see and it makes me think of what I said to him. The light was shining in his eyes I said to him the light is shining in your eyes had I better put the curtain down he said no let it alone I said the light is shining right in your eyes I said well I can shut my eyes and he shut his eyes and but he did not want to go to sleep because he now would not wake up he would watch the clock and when it struck twelve he would say
say thank God is it is well I am glad and then Dr. De Worby said at the head of the bed and watch him but Pa worked to be both up on the hour as they first his bed for him and put the pillows under his head but when they laid him down his head was not first good he said take this big pillows out and let me have the little one again so I got the little pillow they took out the big one and he took the pillows and put it under his head himself but did not look like it was first good I told him to raise up his head and let me fix it for him but he said let it alone it will do then he lay there a little longer when Dr. De Worby said to me now come to him he is gone as I went to him and told him to tell Annie I was coming and she looked like he was dying but could not feel anything but talked after that about what he said to the Dr. and then he went to sleep.
well Minnie killed a little hen today she
bought 4 tomatoes yesterday and shet away
4 colagees and would miss him and the
morning she killed it we have about 40 little chicks
and selling 2 doz worth of eggs a week and
while Minnie helps with the chickens we
will make that but I wish she could go
to school and get first class certifate
then she could get a heap of money
and Minnie likes to teach.
well its toiling so must quit
but oh how lonesome I am
Jack has the scaling house and
making money right away and
bought 120 lavender out and some
laverder moved to Dilley bunch
The House across the street belongs
Dillard, Dr. Roberts died next
week after Pla did
Oh dear Jesus let us live happy and close
enough to see one another oh give us
from your Mother and Grandama
love darlings goodbye
Darling Willie you wish for us to send the Pocket-knife but Willie we need it all the time to vines and Peach Trees but I do believe our Trees are going to die stale this rain will help them and there is not a gean Teacher on them but the grapes looks nice in the Crochet but here at the house they do not have just eat in them till they have no leaves in them or have no fence around them and how our Garden and the Watermelons are eat up 8 times as have been now on no man to see to the shop as I don’t know what to do well Emire it tell the everything I get of Fern kinds they will die I wish I could be there and see everything you are doing but that old water I hope to see you before long Yours as ever may God keep you goodby
Dear Willie, gunmen and Helen:

Uncle Joe and mamma wrote yesterday while I entertained company and will hurriedly write a little this morning.

The sun is shining out brightly this morning for the first time since Wednesday. We have been having nice mild little rains—just the thing needed. It has been real cold too. The farms are all so refreshed and pretty. Uncle Joe will go home today. He is farming at Artesia—which used to be “Twohig.” Poor old bachelor. I feel sorry for him. This
useless for me to say that we missed papa as especially during this rainy weather he always came in wet from head to foot.

The medicine is planting cane today too wet to plow the cotton and corn. Joe and Charley have finished their onion patch. Don't know yet just how much they made. My school was set the 12th inst. I need to go to Prof. Taylor's recueil school as much, which he is holding here now but I can not leave mamma here alone. Guess I'll have to get me some books and bow my back here at home just a few more weeks till
Clarence will be at home.
How I do wish Cornelia could
come with him. Wouldn't
it be grand? I am glad
you're trying to get Edith
Montgomery with you. She
is a fine little girl. And then
when you get Minnie Buckett
you will have such a team
that all Porto Rico will be
civilized quickly.

Must stop now and get ready
to take Uncle Joe to the train
station.

Lots and lots of love to Ellen
Mamma can translate her
letters fine. We all enjoyed
her letter so much.

Minnie.
Ennace

Well Willy I am glad to see your ma an mimi and mimi is ridin go g that I could ride too the place looks lost it don't seems like the same place it needs some man on the place well Willy I am sure glad that you an all well an like that country I hape to see you all and that sweet little baby o you know I want to see Hellen it's gaining here I am farming this year so my love to you all Ennace you an Willy most Write to me I want to hear from the Baby write soon your Uncle Joe Ankow
After 10 days, return to

Mrs. W. D. Harris
DILLEY, Frio Co., TEX.

Rev. J. Will Harris
San German
Porto Rics.