Dexter Dec. 11th 1864

Dear Brother and Sister,

We received your letter together with your photographs with pleasure. I have long been looking for one, as I cannot see you personally, your pictures will give me pleasure while I live, for which I feel grateful. Brother.

Hastings did not stop here on his return. I had hoped to hear directly from you he left those letters and a bundle for Saxonden at Grosse Pointe but I did not receive them until it was time to set and they did not live. I have not heard from Mrs. Hastings since last spring. He said he had sold his land and was going to manufacture soap of all kinds in company with another man. Mrs. Easton, Olie's husband has sold out and gone to Iowa and bought eighty acres for ten dollars an acre near Des Moines.
the capital, he thinks of moving out there in the spring if he likes, his family are living with us, brother Lyman lives in Jackson and works at the carpenter's trade. I think he has two dollars a day. I was there this summer and he said he had not lost but one day this season, I think they are doing very well for these hard times.

The drought affected our corn, crops this season, wheat is selling from two dollars to two and fifteen cents a bushel, corn a dollar and twelve cents, potatoes seventy-five cents from fourteen to fifteen dollars a hundred, beef seven, hay from fifteen to twenty dollars a ton. I think you must get a good price for cheese this season. I can easily imagine that you are very lonely, is it not hard to bring up children and when they are grown up, when you have them leave you, but so it is with this world, how does brother
Joels widow get along now she is blind do her children support her are they kind to her & hope they are a comfort to her in her affliction.

we are all well, we have cold weather and good sleighing snow six or eight inches deep, & enclose my Photograph you will see I am an old woman sixty years old, Mr Fullhamers has not his at present. Olive presents her respects.

Please remember to Mother and all enquiring relatives My love to yourself and family

Admira Fullhamers