

7
Gooville Tenn - June 1894

Dear Son & Daughter I received your letter in due time & was Glad to hear from you this leaves all well but myself and I am proud that I can say to you that I am able to set up and walk out in the yard one time more Marion I have been confined to my bed ever since the 5 day of May until the last week I have got until I can set up Marion I have had the hardest spell of my life no one thant that I would ever get up but 3 weeks ago I sent for Dr. Jim Butler and he came down and Brought all of his instruments and give me a thorough Examination he thant my case a doubtful one he said that if my heart did not Kill me that he could patch up my lungs and thant that he could save my left lung he said that if my heart did not Kill me that he could patch me up until I might live several years but he told me that my heart was in an awful condition but he said that he would make his best effort first

and would leave me medicin enough to
last me two weeks and that he could tell
at the end of two weeks whether he could do
me any good or not he said for me to send
up at the end of two weeks and let him know
how I was and if I had got any better that
he could raise me and he said if I was no
better at the end of the two weeks that it
would be a doubtful case but he said that

he would make his best efforts first but
Thank God at the end of the two weeks I
was able to get out of bed without help
and I sent presley up this last Saturday
and he sent me a good supply of medicine
and told presley to tell me that he would
have me up and able to make the canvas
for Magistrate in due time Marion
I am mending like a pig but you
wouldnt know me if you was to see me
for I am reduced to a near skeleton
the largest place in my thigh is not
as large as your wrist but I am gaining
some strength every Day but I am vairy
weak & get hardly able to drag my feet

Marion Lizzie is Narey poorly hardly
 able to creep her last spell had like
 to take her off and if she has another I
 don't think that ever she will recover
 again for evey spell gets harder Marion
 you aught to write to her for when
 she read my last letter that I got from
 you she cried like her heart would
 break because

it to her she said that she hadnt been
 able to write to you or she would have
 wrote some to you in my last letter
 Marion times looks gloomier in this
 country on the 21 of May it commenced
 snowing and on the 22 & 23 the snow was
 4 inches deep all over this country and it
 staid cold and spit snow every day
 until the 5 day of June there is not a green
 leaf on the Iron Mountain from the foot
 to the top it looks as dead as the middle
 of winter the corn is not above the furrows
 but it has been clear & warm for the last week
 and stuff is beginning to come to its culled
 the seed of pumpkins & beans is hot and

all the sweet potatoes is killed and corn
 has gone up to one dollar per Bushel
 and wheat will not be a half a crop and
 Hay will not be worth cutting
 and oats will not be a half a crop it is going
 to be one of the hardest Summers that ever was known
 in this country irish potatoes is all the crop that
 looks like making any thing the old lady says to
 tell Jimma that she had her first mess of potatoes

our folks like & Hamp. says to tell Housley to come
 out and play with them this Summer Bob Berry
 is the finest Boy in the County he is larger than
 Hamp than Housley that Gramp wants to see
 him a night Bad Jimma Darcy is the prettiest
 young woman in Johnson County and is the best
 girl that I ever saw and she does any thing that
 the old lady or me says to her she is the agreeablest
 girl that I ever saw & I like her as nice dressing
 as any girl on doe she is as tall as you are you
 ought to write more to her she thinks a little
 hard because you dont write to her I would write
 more but I am too weak and nervous so write
 soon and let me hear from you. F. H. Wilson

My self & family