

My Dear Son

Drayton June 28. 1843

I received your kind letter
and present with ~~something~~ you my
sincere thanks for I am very sorry to hear
of you being poorly but am glad to hear
you are better I am very poorly myself
some times better and worse my poor Breast
is very painful and is a great size it is
gone quite under my arm it never can get
better Mr Bird comes to see me and tells me
to do nothing to it but his Plaster you
say trade is bad with you but it cannot
be worse than it is here for Butter is at
such a price that is very little and fat Pigs
can scarce be sold at all half Drayton
are short of work and if they get a job
they cannot get the money fast to your
Brother Henry he comes to see us every
week and am sorry to say that he appears
very shabby in his dress which I am
sorry to see he goes about Gardening
and is much in his old way

and his at lodgings ^{little} Sutton I have no
thoughts what young man that could be
unless it was your Brother Johns Wifes
Broather his name is Thomas Thunby
but he cannot be relative to you he is
in the Regiment they Call the Queens
Bays your Sister Elizabeth is gone to
live at Westham. Ever your Uncle
Francis comes to see us sometimes and his
quite well and your Brother Joseph and
Brother Francis to they both send their
best loves to you Mrs Edden and John
and glad to hear they are well
and hope you will accept the same
from me not forgetting ^{Mrs} Edden and John

Having no more to say I must conclude
So I remain your Affecnate
Mother Elizabeth Edden