

Monday March the 1st 1885

My Dear Children

Pardon me for not making
an effort to describe the joy
that it gives me to be able to
write you a few lines to let you
know how I am getting along for
the last 5 or 6 days I have been
doing as well as one of my age
and condition could expect to
do I walked out of my room
yesterday for the first time in
many weeks if I take no back-
set I think in a few weeks I will
be able to go out horse I can
set up half my time now this
is good news but I hope the next
time I write it may be better
The family is about like they was
when you left us nothing new
has taken place with us we
do hope you are all well

I do expect that it will be a hard
matter for you to read my letter
I am so weak and my hand
trimbles so bad I make a
poore out writing

Charles you can send us
that box of plants any
time we have our ground
prepaired to set ~~the~~ them
out when ever they come
I must quit I ^{am} so weak
with true affection I
remain yours tell Deatts
A. Vinson