



Barbours

October 18 1846

"Preface"

"H. P. H. H."
Dear Mother

"It makes the best letter"

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my second years experience in
the caning club.

On last December I had my
tenth acre broken up twelve inches
with a two horse plow. Then I had
my rows laid off three feet apart put
in my fertilizer ridged up the rows
ready for setting.

I planted my seed in a hot bed my
first bed was a failure, but I had
courage to try again. I did plant
my bed again they soon came up
and grew rapidly. When they
were big enough I set them at
three ft. apart watered and shaded
them. They soon took root and began
to grow fast and did nicely till they
were grown. Then I was troubled
with that dreadful old disease
the "blight."

But I shall not blame anyone.
I prayed that seemed to help them.

The bushes yielded a good many
and they were very nice & most of them
were red. I carried a good many for
home use and some for market.

After all my discouragement, I feel
encouraged to think I did not give up in
despair. I enjoy every day of the caring
club work. I fully intend to join
the club next year, and hope I will
have better success.

I will close hoping all the other
girls have enjoyed the work as much
as I have.

Much success to the club work.

Lucile Owens.

Rosedown:

N.C.

Jacypson Co.