

Friday Hamden, Feb. 27, 1857

My Dear Mother:

I will
write you a letter to night
which is Friday night. I re-
ceived a valentine Thursday
evening, and on the three
cent stamp it was marked
white plains and it was
directed as you always
direct it and inside it said
to Alfred. So I think it
must come from sister
Emma. This makes the
second valentine I have re-
ceived this term. I hope all
are well at home, for I ^{am}
as well as ever I was. I suppose

Frank is sorry that winter
is gone, but mother and father
are glad because winter is
too cold for parents, it keeps
them in the house because
it is so cold. ^{etsh} Wednes-
day ^{we} boys went to church
in the morning and had
a hollow day ^{all} the afternoon,
and we had some nice games
with Ball that afternoon, and
had some nice fun a playing
on the ~~Play~~ ^{Play} Ground, this Ball
I can think of this evening, so
good by Dear Father and Mother
and all in the house good by.

Your affectionate Son,
Alfred Swed.

