



Friday morning March 20th
1857.

My Dear Son

I received a letter from you on Tuesday. the one you wrote on Saturday. I was very happy to receive a letter; when the door-bell rings hard about 9 o'clock in the morning, then I say, "there is a letter from Alfred" I do not forget to answer your letters, but I do not have much time. Frank is well, he is counting the weeks when you will come home, and asked me if it would be Lile-time when you was home. Dear little Sister Anna is quite well, she sits alone on the

floor, can shake her head. No! No!
and loves to laugh and play; she is
very sweet and I know you will
love her very dearly. You will soon see
her now, and we shall soon see
you. I have missed you very much
this Lent, as I have no one to go
to Church with me Sunday evenings
and when I hear the bell ring. I
think, if Alfred was home then
we would go to Church; but I
know it is best for you to be at
school, so that when you are a
man, you will be good and great.
I hope, and be a great comfort
to your parents. Uncle Charley
is going to live in Mill St., not
far from our house, where your
dear Granpa Sands lived, and where

he died. You shall go with me and
I will tell you all about when
your Granpa lived there, you was
a little past two years old when
he died. You do not remember him.
I am going to prayers at 10 o'clock
this morning, and I want to put
this letter in the box, so that you
will probably get it to-morrow.
I am very happy to hear you are well
and enjoying yourself so well. Frank
thinks he would like to have seen
the boys play tricks. I hope you are
kind and obliging to your school-
mates, and above this dutiful
and submissive to your Teachers
and this you will be, if you pray
to God daily "Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil" — All at home

send you much love. Grandpa
Tweed has been quite sick, but
is better now. Goodby my dear boy

Affectionately your

Mother

Master Alfred Tweed.

No 8 Letter.

Master Alfred Thred
Care Rev L W. Everett.
Warren
Conn