



Sunday Dec 24th 1876.

Dear Mother

your letter dated
last Sunday and Monday duly
came to hand. we have had
a Holiday snow storm and
are now having bitter cold
weather - 22° - below zero -
It commenced snowing early
Friday evening and at 8
P.M the wind blew a perfect
hurricane - so that we could
hardly get what things ^{that}
were outside such as
Poultry &c in - the snow
came in perfect clouds
finding its way into every
little nook and corner
when I started for my
room about 9³⁰ I could

hardly get along - it was
a stormy night indeed
Saturday morning it was
clear and very cold - all
day it was bitter cold
last night & to day is
cloudy & very cold - yesterday
we were very busy - did
not get through delivering
goods with the wagon
until 10³⁰ P.m. it left
us as going lively - I was
in the store all day and
Preston Brockman on the
wagon - he had a pretty
cold time of it - said he
got by at Kitchener full
every chance he got &
warmed up, then he
would start out again
How quickly the time fly's

with what you have
belonging to me - but
there again you took
charge of the light over
coat which was hanging
up ~~some~~ where - and why
are the chances just as
much that the heavy
coat, was ~~not~~ left out
by me in the same way
& being the most desirable
was gotten away with
by whom I leave you to
guess - I generally know
pretty well what I've got
or used to at least - but
don't say or do anything
more about it - It aint
to be found and that's

the last of it - I don't
care one mite about it
for my present coat
will, with some fixing,
last me out this winter
very well - I don't go
out into society any so
that I am not quite
as particular as I used
to be when Home - Send
along the new coat - Hood &
complete, and the two
pair of heavy pants - as
I ordered by my letter
some time ago - as soon as
you can - As regards
the box of ties or scarfs
I am almost positive
that I am in error about
them - Keep a list of
what you have remaining

after sending them - Somewhere among your papers
and then you can readily
tell whether anything
is missing hereafter -
It seems rather odd and
strange that Uncle H -
don't send you some kind
of word, but I can't think
he will fail to be friend
you - I presume no doubt
He is sorely pressed with
his own troubles - Send
him word I wished to
be remembered to him -
but no doubt will send
you some word before long
It is to be hoped so at
least - You have a great
faith in Christian fortitude
and I trust your prayers

you a keeping
knowing you
as regards
happy
- this
you in
wish you
happy
and with
love
to
may
you
alfred
in all my dealings and
endeavors. but the tide
has never changed for
me yet - It's been running
out ever since I came
here - but I hope for your
sake that the tide may
yet turn and bring back
with it well leaved
the Brad you have cast
on its wailes for me - I'm
not one bit discouraged
as regards myself - only
at this time - is just the
time I should be able to

by - and how closely we
are upon the dawning of
the New Year - times are
dull & unchanged - but
still as you say the day
stars look bright and
lively - and yesterday ^{despite}
the biting cold weather
the streets looked lively
and as they used to
when I first struck this
city - but won't we catch
it after the holidays
oh! my won't it be dull
according to my thinking -
The overcoat I wrote about
was one I had made ^{when}
in Europe - made in "Paris"
I know the one Frank speaks
of - why the overcoat was
the one I wore since my

return from Europe - the
one I am wearing now is
one I only wore in very
bad wet weather - in fact
had not worn it but
very little since I brought
my new one from Europe.
but brought it west with
me thinking I would
leave the good one home
until I got settled out
here or needed it - I know
I left it behind me - and
whether I packed it in
the trunk or mis-laid
it myself or whether some
one has got away with
it - no one seems to know
It seems odd that my
list should so well compare