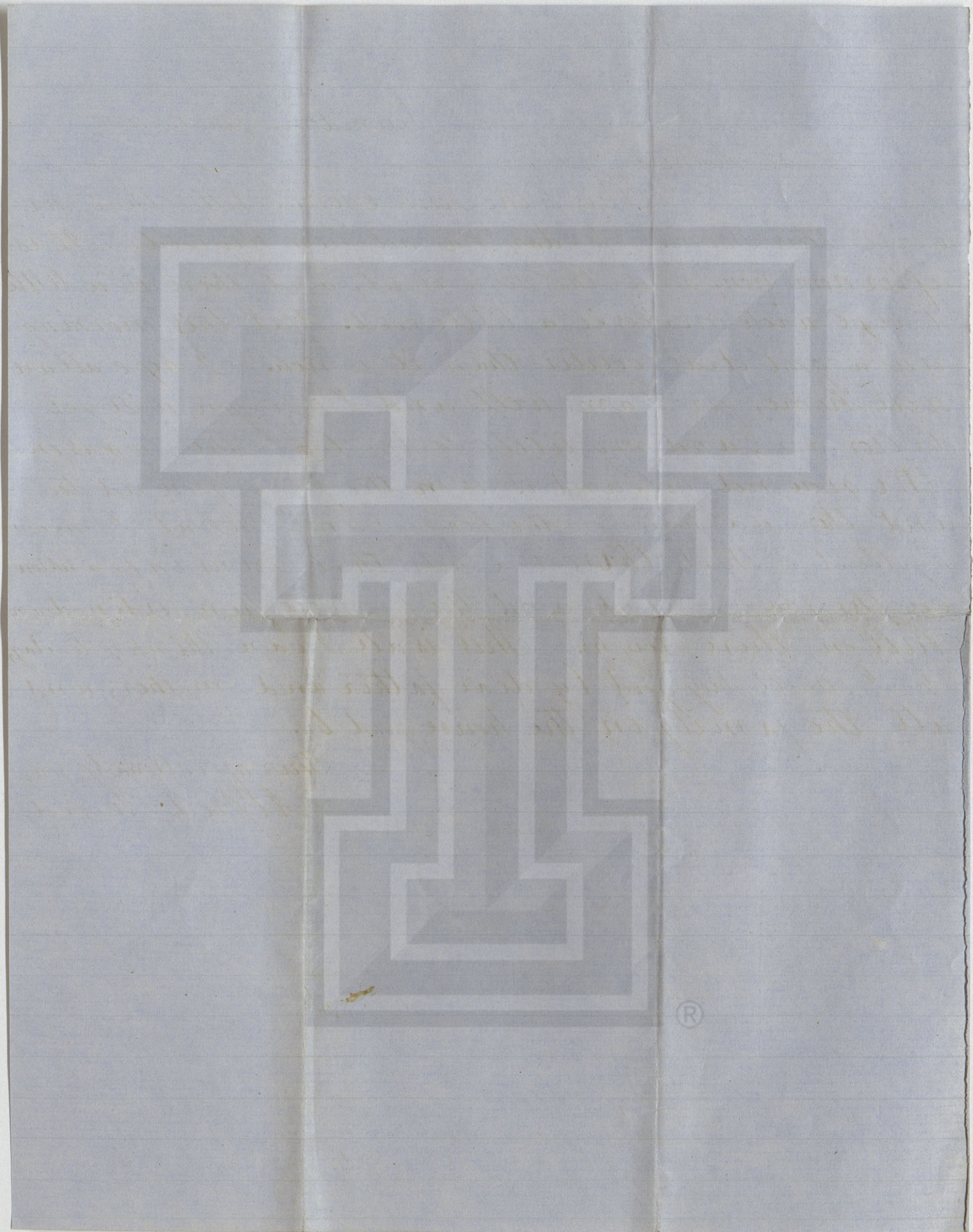


Hamden, Jan. 15, 1857.

Dear Mother:

This is the first Exercise-Letter that we write this Term. To-day has not been very cold. It is afternoon now, and the sun is out, and there is a little breeze which makes it a little cold. But this morning was a good deal colder than it is now. I hope all are well home, for I am well and I hope you will get better soon, and my little sister too. The snow is on the ground yet, and it is on the play-ground too, and there is a hollow on the play-ground. What I mean by that is that there is a hill that runs into a hollow on the play-ground, and the boys have fun riding down hill on their sleighs. This is all I can think of to-day, so I will say good by dear father and mother, and all the family in the house good by.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred Ince.



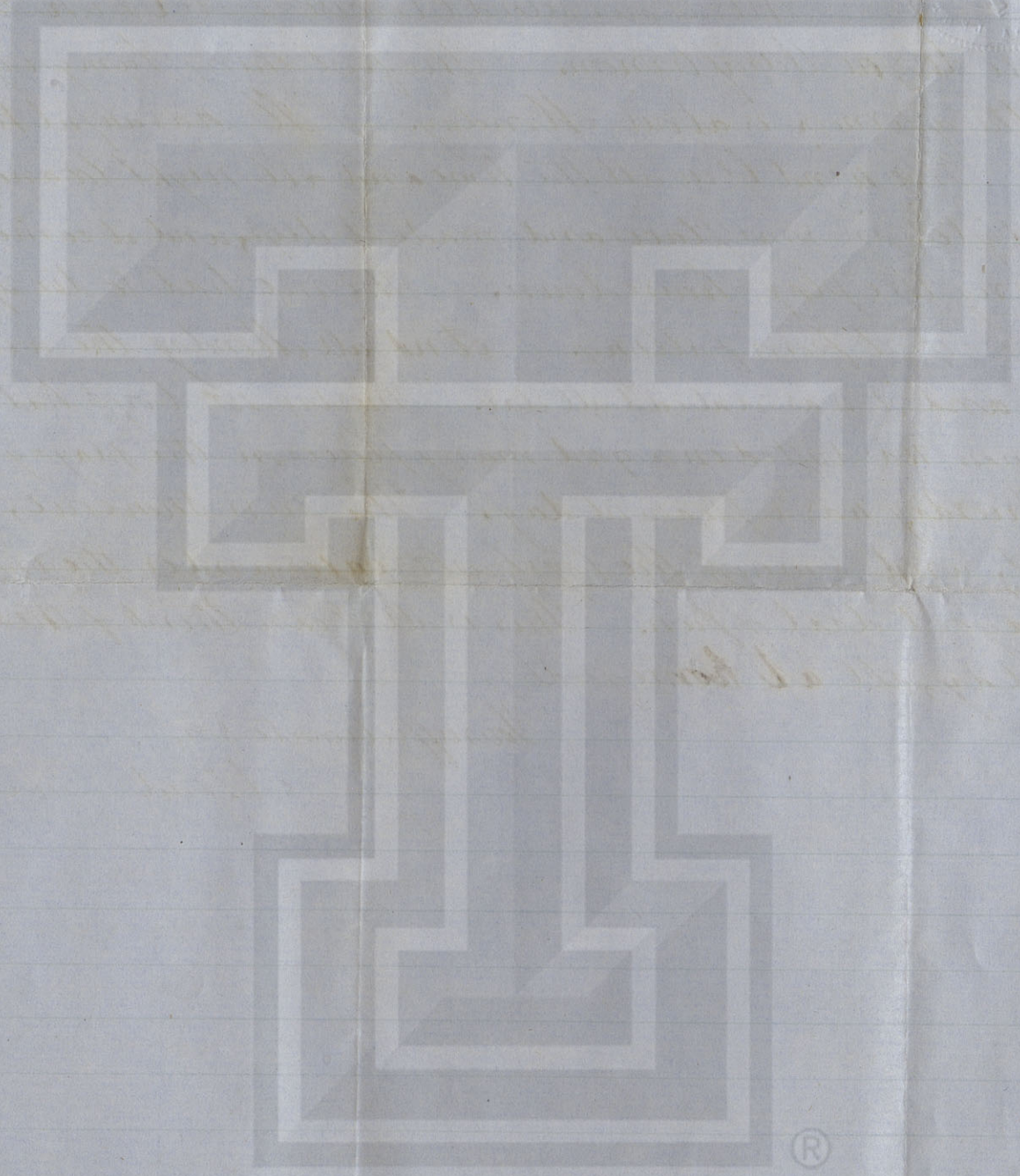
Hamden, Jan. 26, 1887.

My Dear Mother,

This is our second Exercise-Letter which I am going to write to you this afternoon. The first thing I am going to tell you this afternoon is about Monday. It was awful here Monday. The wind blew all the time and all night to and the snow drifted in some places and made it deep, and it came near blowing the play-house down. Then we had to tie ropes around it to keep it from falling. And all Monday the wind blew hard and it was real cold all day. Tuesday we boys had a holiday. The snow was drifted in a good many places on the play-ground, but Tuesday was a pleasant day. The sun shone out, and made it hot, and some of the boys built caves under the snow, and had a good deal of fun. This is all I can think of this afternoon, so good by, all at home good by.

Your affectionate son,

Alfred Tweed.



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