



Monday May 26th 1856

My Dear Son

Did you receive the letter I wrote you dated May 13th? I did not think to direct it in Rev C W Everests care, and for fear it did not reach you I will write again, as I know you would like to hear from home. I hope you are quite well and growing fat; you have such pure, delightful air to breathe. I only wish brother Frank was old enough to send to school with you; he goes to school every day and if he tries to learn, in a few years he will be ready to go to boarding school. He says I must tell brother Alfred that he can undress himself all alone, and

get into bed, and is a very good boy". I do not let him play in the street any more. Willie and Dickey Tweed are home now, but they are going back to school the first of June. Uncle and Aunt Delia are well and send their love to you. Frank sends his love and says he wants to come and see you. Ask Mr Everest to please let you write a note to Mother to tell her if you are quite well, and a good boy, both in school and out of school. Pa sends you love; to which is added a large share from Mother.

Alfred Tweed.



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