

Tuesday evening
Jan 27th

My Dear Boy

I was very happy to receive a letter from you, and I will tell you just where I am sitting while I am writing to you. I am in my own room, I have the extension pipe on the gas burner with the shade over it, and sit right by the little table. Anna dear little sister Anna is in her cradle sleeping very sweetly she has been very sick, and does not go down stairs at all, but she is better and as soon as the weather is warmer, the Doctor says she must go out to walk every day. Frank is in bed fast asleep, he is a very good boy

indeed, and Mrs Sellow says
"he is the quickest boy to learn
his lessons in school." He has
been very busy after school
to day chopping out the ice
in the street and gutter; he
is a great worker. When I told
him I had a letter from his
brother Alfred, he said "well
what does Alfred say to me"?
he loves to hear your letters
read, and wishes he could write
a letter too; he is very well
and has not been sick since
you went back to school.

Has it
been very cold at Hamden
and have you had plenty of
snow? I guess we had! it
was all banked up on our
side-walk just like it was

last winter. Don't you remember
how deep it was, so that
Voueli could hardly get
through it in the morning
when he was going down town
and the old-man shoveled it
away, he did again this time
he is a nice honest man, and
I give him all my work to
do.

I am sorry to hear you have
been in punishment. Do try
never to be again, I love you
so dearly, that I want you
to be so good that every body
else will love you. Try very
hard not to break any of the
rules at school, for when I have
a good report from Mr Everest
it makes me very happy, and
I know you love your Mother

well enough to do all you
can to make her happy. I
expect you are fast asleep
while I am writing this
letter. I wish I could steal
a sweet kiss from your cheek
Yes! the time is going very
fast, and you will soon be
home again, you must study
hard and try to improve as
fast as possible or else you
cannot expect to be a great,
or good man. Father is very
anxious for you to have a
thorough education, and you
cannot unless you study hard
This is a long enough letter for
this time, you must soon write
me another letter. we are well
at home and all in the house
send you much love. God bless
you my son - is the prayer of
your Mother.

Alfred on this little piece of paper
I am going to tell you that Grand-
mother died on Sunday Jan 25th at
6 o'clock in the morning. She was
only sick a few days. Don't you
remember when we went to see
her she said "she was done with
this world", she was a christian
and for her "to die was gain".