

Sunday night.

My Dear Addison.

The received
your letter mailed Thursday
in due time. I am so glad you
write me such good long letters
I like to know of all the little
things. The good long letters I
get from the dear absent ones
I help me very much to stand
this loneliness. - You have always
good to write home when
you were away and the
children are exceptionally good
I think. There are many
children that are practical
in writing home.

This is a fearful cold
spell. The coldest we have
had in a long while. It
don't seem so awful cold
though. I did get much
cold about the woods. I
generally have my fire ready
to touch off in the stove.

Roy makes the fire in the
sitting room. I shall take
something upstairs tonight
to make a little fire in the
morning. forgot last night.

John who recited at
the College last night. Cold
as it was I think Roy
had to play. He did splendidly.
He got a great many com-
pliments. I think he sur-
passed his teacher and
himself too. His teacher

was not expecting him to do
so well. If it is as cold
the last of the week as it
now, it will be bad on the
children, having to come
at night. I would tell both
to come on Sunday but I am
afraid the girls could not
get to the Depot very well
at night. They would have
to leave them about twelve.

I must tell you about
Mrs Parsons while it is
in mind. Beatha did
not answer her letter
so she wrote him again
in the care of Mrs Alex
andra and told him to send

in the care of Mrs A. so her
folks would not know it. She
wrote Mrs A. that she
wanted to visit her. She
thought so much
of Bessie and Gen. She
wanted to see them. I think
Mrs A. started sometime
before answering. She is certain
trying to get better. They may
not like for me to tell you this but
I wanted you to know.

Five of my little chickens
froze last night. I am so sorry
I thought we would soon
be eating fried chicken.

Monday.

Another good long letter
from you this morning. It is
sweet of you to write so often.
I do appreciate it so much.
We slept late this morning,
nearly seven. We mill
while our breakfast was
cooking. While I was fixing
the breakfast - on the stove with
Roy went after the mail.
There was only your letter
and I had to read it before
I ate. There was a wedding
card - Miss Muriel Lee
Cooper I don't remember
the names name they are
in Mo. I am feeling
very well. I have only had

one sick spell since you left
last Tuesday morning before
daylight. I was over it and felt
all right when it was time to
get up. I think it must be
the acidigestion I am experi-
encing myself now. Taking
hot water before breakfast
and before going to bed. I
think it is helping me or
perhaps it is the calm weather
I always better when it is
cold. It has moderated
considerable since yester-
day. It is so light and
still out doors. I have

not gotten used to you being
gone yet. I often find myself
looking down towards the
city for the buggy.

I expect I da. could tell
you a good many things
that you have forgot. If you
would write and ask
I am quite sure she could
help you to remember a
good many things.

This is good dog killing
weather. I wish some
body would remember
us. Bob Alden has killed
Saturday. You must
look around and find
things. Stone bedstead

Wallace was
nearly sick
with a cold
and a cold
just along
one

and - such things - If we should
move out - there - It might be
cheaper to get our furniture
here - It - we have a car so
Carlton thinks of having

I think it as sister said
when she came home from Big
Springs - A hard country for
poor people - every thing is so
high - The young lady you
spoke of - I would think she
could make enough to pay
15 dollars a month for board
and that dont include room
rent - We had a letter

from Carlisle at noon - He
was well - said it was snowing
much some place