

Remember your sister
in the cliffs of Iowa.

I must stop for
this week, will
try to do better
next time.

Over the
snow

H. W.

To C. A. E. Duff

Miss. Kelly, Chron. P.O.

Dear Sister,

I was right pleased to
get such a good long letter from you
last week, hope I may get such a one
~~and~~ often. Last Monday I went to town
for a sled ride, went to the office, to get
your letter. Thursday I went down to get
for a ride, staid an hour at so. Wish
you was here to go with me, we would
go a dozen miles today, it is such nice
slighing & such a pleasant day.

I suppose your school will have closed
before you got this. Don't you feel glad when
you wake up in a Monday morning and think
you have not got to hurry & get ready
for school, but can lie & take another
nap if you choose? I used to. Those pious

came first rate. Don't I write "nice"
since I got them? This paper is so
mean that I can hardly write decent on
it, anyway, but look at Father's & Chas's & see
what a nice pen this is. I will send you
a specimen of the pens we get here, some
time. Horace's candy was broken when we
got it but mine was whole. He has just
eaten his, he says if you was here now he
could give you a sweet kiss, Says he is
going to write to you as soon as he can think
of anything to write. Samuel says he thinks
you slighted him, by not sending him some
candy. Horace says he will go to the office
this P.M. so I shall not write but half a sheet
this time but I will write more some time.
I have no news to tell this week as I think
of. Give our love & "aspects" to all who are
deserving. Hope I shall get a long letter from
home today. I am going to send a LeClair
paper with this, I guess. Any one of you that
wants it can have it. Write much & often.