

— better than she  
was last week.  
She is very comfortable,  
and makes so many  
she has been for  
several weeks.  
Much love  
to you all.  
More anon.  
Love,  
P. S. Thoreau  
It moved  
last night  
to this place.  
There is  
some about  
three deep.  
It is clear  
& cold  
thence?  
S. W.

Dear sister,

I will now try to  
answer yours of Jan. 5th. which we  
received a week ago last Sat. I was glad  
to get such a long letter from you, for  
I like well to know what is "going on"  
your way. There is such a sameness  
in the way we pass our time, that  
I have not much to tell you now.  
Sat. P. M. Mary Wendenwood's mother  
came over here. She brought her other  
children with her. They are two boys  
one about five years old, & the other three.  
She staid all night here, & yesterday  
we went to Jesse's with her. She wanted  
to go there, & to her sisters before she  
went home & she expected her brother  
after her today. She lives at her mother's.  
Mary is very contented here yet, & I  
like her better than I did at first.  
She has learned so now, that she helps

me considerably. I was eight weeks yesterday  
since she came here. You want to  
know how Nellie is getting along? I  
saw her yesterday. She is just as ever,  
she has red cheeks & black or very  
dark eyes, she is a funny little jade.  
When I read in your letter that  
Henry Wells was Benj. Wells' son, I stopped  
just there & said to Horace that I used  
to see him, that there were two of  
them that used to come to meeting  
dressed in man been & when I read  
what you said about it, couldn't help  
laughing heartily. It don't seem but  
a few years ago, but really they've grown  
up & are old enough to be coming.  
Tell Esther not to let Becca beat her.  
Tell Becca she mustn't be married  
until I come home, for I want to be  
at her wedding. The Nichols family have  
really scattered about. Where is Sarah?  
I think you will excuse me for not  
writing a long letter this time, as I have  
not much news to tell you, & I want to  
write to Lucy this week. Lily is much