

Princeton Jan. 9. 1860.

My sister,

It is now past 8 o'clock but it is the first time that I have had, to write today. Lillian is quite sick today with a cold. She is very much stuffed, & coughs considerably. She has been so cross today, that I have been obliged to hold her nearly all the time. Herac is taking care of her now. She had a bad cold last Sat. but yesterday seemed much better and ^{as} it was icy good sleighing, & as warm and nice as any one could wish to go out, we went down to Mr. Baxter & staid a short time. I don't know whether she caught any more cold by going out or not, but she is quite sick today. You want to know how I pronounce

William? I call it - *William*, don't
know whether it is right or not,
but like that very well. Then should
you pronounce it?

Oh, so very nice warm weather
here now, but *stomps & dogs*, &
nearly every one complaining of a
cough. By the way, is *John*, John
son every now? Well, also *Charles*?

seem to get along with her trouble?
Have you attended to the covenant
meeting Dec 24th. Was *there* at it
the old school house, & was there

Commenced there the next day,
off so have come all of you to go
to Exeter?

I am glad to hear that you
are getting along so pleasantly with
your school. I think *John*, *William*
will have a "growing family" of boys
to send to school after a while.
How many young folks have *Charles*?

How many has *dear* *George*, *dear*
Robert that was? I must inquire
a little into this matter & answer

of the rising generation of *Ex.*
I think *Charles* & *George* is
in a prosperous condition now, &
admire *there* & you not to let the

analogous help you this time, but
as it is long gone, improve it,
draw in a paper today that there
are several pretty - *Charles* now

one, that's a wonder, and the state of
things. I wish in the fact, I think
there is a chance for you & your
"seminary" here.

There are some "right small chances"
left in this neighborhood yet,
I don't really know whether *Charles*
has a *Charles* yet, & goes
out to parties & dances, as they call
them here, about every week, but
don't know as he has any particular

"Dear" Mr. J. M. McKee (that I wrote to
write you about) was married about
2 weeks ago. He married a poor girl.
His father left 60 or 70,000 dollars
I have heard. Tell Mrs. I know
of several who would have that I
think would not have very well.
She has written enough of such
matters, and as it is getting
rather late, I shall sleep. I
will soon close.

Give my love to your young friends,
tell them I am the same old
at home. I wish I could see them
all, I wanted them home all the time.
Tell mother to write, it is far away
John don't let him see any of my
letters, don't let him know anything
we have gone to "Ohio" I expect a
little from the room, tell her to let it
be a long one. Good-night - Yours,