1866 January 24th

I too dear Mother am looking forward with great eagerness for the time to come when you can come to us. There are so many things I want to talk to you about. I think you for the letting it is beautiful, what do you think of my having learned how to do it I find that I can employ some minutes in that way when taking care of the baby ~~Frost~~ or I could do nothing else. I have only a common spool as yet, but Harry is to make me one. And now as it is after eleven o'clock I must say good night, the lamp has given as bright a light as we could wish all the evening & no smoke.

Wednesday morning

All well this morning except the baby who is a little disordered (green and wartery) ~~But~~ we are rejoicing in a rainy day and hope it may clear off warm nothing has as yet been injured by the frost tho' every thing is blackened. I want you and Father to plan where we shall put some flower beds in