



Jan. 5, 1871.

Dear Anna,

Happy New Year to

you and all the rest. I got a great many presents at Christmas, I got two books, (William is writing a stupid letter I know by the way he goes on,) one Peter Parleys Annual & the other Adventures of an Emigrant, a port-folio, two pictures, the Childs Friend, a box of wax matches, two boxes of sweeties of which I have eaten up one &  $\frac{1}{2}$ .

Mr. Hamilton has got to be quite a farmer he has 9 cows, 2 heifers, 1 calf, which he got on Christmas eve, as a Christmas box from one of his cows. 1 horse & about 20 or more hens. He let me have the horse whenever I like, he has a nice slay for it. The first two times I went out with him, but the other day I went out alone with Eva & Julia Parker who is staying with us; we went all over town I was going out today but the weather is not suitable. Eva & Julia went to school yesterday for the first time but I am not going till Monday. Eva's doves layed two eggs a good while ago, she hatched them, they are now quite big & there is all prospects of them growing

up. It is great fun watching them geting fat, when they grow up they are going to be mine.

It is very cold here today. very blowy & disagreeable.

On New Years day I had great fun I took my cutter & faced it on ~~leaving~~ the other big days the snow was very deep & as I was draged through it in a grand style.

I read through a great big book which had 536 closely printed pages in it, in a week, was not that pretty good.

We, (that is to say E. J. & I myself) are asked over to the Baynes' to tea tonight.

The letter that you wrote to ~~Nina~~ she read aloud when there were a whole lot of people there on Christmas night, gentlemen & all, & it did not sound at all nice with all the things you had in it, such as petticoats, darlings, all kinds of things, then she would some thing & then they would all laugh.

Good by, I hope you will write me as nice a letter as I have written to you.

Ever your affectionate bruder  
or brother,  
L.S. my  
*Rankin*