

Friday eve
Feb 25. 1887

My dear child!

It being Friday night I presume you are expecting that I am writing; and that to-morrow you will get a letter; well you will, but not much news for it is so cold people are more comfortable at home than away, altho Carrie is visiting at Mr McVellie's, went up there yesterday, papa has gone after her this evening, Wednesday when papa was going to the mountain she got on the sled and went up to Minnes; you know they have moved back on