

Montpelier Sept. 1. 1847

Halloo Kate

I received your letter Friday night as I was getting ready for the lyceum. I wish I were where I could love my hat and life the better if you would take the chance out from under the bed and you would crawl under the bed when the time come.

Why dont you write some funny songs and a line or two does Fred ever get mad as he used to last term about saying profane I am sure would say any thing if I should write and ask him if I could