

1745 First Street
January 7. 1894.

Dear Father,

All twelve of
the birds came this time,
and we enjoyed them
very much. They were so
fat and nice. I enjoyed
your letter too, but was
very sorry to hear you were
sick. I half way expected
to see you New Year's day,
and Bland telephoned to
ask you and Tom to
take a glass of egg nog
at his house. I hope
you are well again.
I am also enjoying my
chick. I went to Tom's

Yours, letter
much love to you and all