

preserve it carefully. Mr. Craig
admired it very much.

Albert is nearly well now,
but I think is troubled with
worms and is being doctored
for them. He walked up
town yesterday and spent the
morning with his father, who
took him to a toy store where
he saw two walking dolls and
other wound-up toys, and had
given to him a toy windmill,
all of which pleased him
greatly and put some color
in his cheeks. Mary is still
well and hearty and looks quite
as boyish as her picture but
prettier. She has cut her fourth
jaw tooth making twelve teeth
in all. She walks round
quite independently; goes to
a door and shuts it when

I tell her to.

I should like to hear what
"Aunt Ellen" received for a Christ-
mas gift, and what "uncle Lewis",
and what "Aunt Sue" besides
the desk — which was well
worth the two hours a day
practicing — and what Val.

Albert took his picture
which you returned for
"uncle Val," but knew his sisters.
Mary calls her pin that you
sent "Pitty" whenever she spies
it. ~~She~~

Please excuse a short letter.
With our best love to all.

Yours loving daughter
Annie M. Craig.