

Dorning, Feb. 8th 1838

My dear wife

I have sent four letters home within one week, as you ^{I think} I am growing homesick? I am getting tired of my stay, I am resolved to make a trial to hurry up the wheel of legislation a little, I shall try hard to get home next week.

A heavy fall of snow last night, said to be the deepest of the season, probably about 6 or 8 inches.

I wish you would have some water put to those two boxes of roots in the cellar, I have forgotten to say any thing about it before, I am afraid they will become too dry & suffer.

If Nelson has time, he had better exercise the horses, some occasionally. He & Hibbard can ride them

some, if you do not want to ride
yourself in the buggy. N. must
keep Frank "clean" so that he won't
get lame. - he will know what I mean.

There is to be a meeting of the Congregational
Society here, to night to elect a pastor.

Do you kill any chickens? I hope
so. I do not want to keep so many.
So early half of my living here is
eggs & chickens & buck wheat cakes &
melapuz. I feel a little dyspeptic,
from too rich food & want of active
exercise. I walk a good deal, but that
is not quite sufficient.

Hibbard says he cuts all the wood
you burn. Has any^{one} brought any upst
Mr. Fisher? & is it getting some put
up in the woodhouse for summer use?

I have no doubt all things go on
nicely. It makes me feel proud that
I have got so smart & good a boy as
H. There are two boys here a little younger
than he, but they do not do as much

work as he does, nor do they both
study as much. Still they are good boys.
They can do some things better than
H. can. But H. can learn. I think
our little girls are as smart as any body's
girls. & help their mother as much.
How I should love to kiss all my
children this morning. & wife too!

I cannot stop to write you now,
Good bye all, with kisses
George,