

well Aunt & brother and Sister I take up my pen this gloomy Sabbath morning to drop you A few lines to let you know how we are all A getting along we are all well at present hoping this may find you all the same well how did you all spend your holidays I spent mine very well we was over to mothers on Christmas and we was over to George Gants last night they had a a turkey roast and they danced till eleven o'clock there was only old folds there. We have awful wether its first snow then rain it has snowed all day yesterday and last night and still a snowing yet and about as muddy as it can be. Johns father and mother was up last tuesday night mollie still thinks as mutch of the pup as ever. well Will I have got the best and fattest baby in the county she weighs 23 lb She is a Setting on the floor a eating pie. Will has got his Stable raised but I guess that he hasent got it covered yet. I havent seen mag since you went away but they was well the last that I herd from them. pork is a pretty good price it has been selling for 10¢ and 1 \_\_\_ a hundred gross. we have butchered our hops the white one weighed 180 and the other one 220. wheat is 90 cents a bushel and corn 72. butter is 28 and eggs 30 chickens are 3.00\$ a dozen. we have not sold any of ours yet. I sold one of my turkeys for a dollar Pat Macenty is very sick. I herd that he was not expected to live last night they said that he was worse than he had been I guess that he has the inward piles tell ann that i seen williams last Sunday and he was as full of fun as ever tell her that i think he will make a very nice cousin. well I guess that I will have to quit and get dinner John has commenced to get it hade fire and is a cutting up the rabbit he said that if I would write he would get dinner and tend the baby. John hamlin has been out but he did not stay very long. well i guess that i will have to quit my scribbling for it is a getting to cold to rite it is a getting colder all the time and still a snowing like rip will i must quit excuse all mistakes and bad writing.

From Sallie Miller  
To Her Aunt and all the rest  
Write Soon

Will you and Mollie must rite and if John wont answer it I will  
Good evening to all