

Dresden.

November 13. 1859.

My dear Mamma

I have had a letter half finished, ready since Friday, but I could not find time to finish it, and write you a line till to day. We have now got splendid frosty weather and yesterday I saw some ice nearly half an inch thick. Please send the enclosed to aunt Mamma and you might also send her my letter to Papa as I only gave a very short account of the torch procession. You will see that uncle Joe does not think that the walk was too much; on the contrary he approved of it. If I found that I was the worse for such walks I certainly would not take them, but I always feel the better of a good long stretch. Mr Stockton certainly has not repented of it and I suspect never will, and he is a full year younger than I am. I have a fire in my room now, for the frost having set it there was no help for it. All other people

have had fires for the last three weeks..

I have begun uncle Joes system of early rising and I now get up at 6 a.m. so as to have two hours work before breakfast.

Do you hear much of uncle Willie? I wrote to him about a week ago but I have not got an answer yet.

The envelopes you sent me are a great luxury, for with the yellow ones I had always great folding of the paper to make go in properly, while these seem just made for this paper. The English mail has, for the last few days always been a mail late so that the letters were delivered in the morning instead of the evening.

Francis E. Pendergast