Dear little golden-haired Daisy,

You nice little letter. Came the same night Carrie's did and you could have put them in the same envelope & saved one stamps for next time. But I was very glad to get them & surprise to see how well you both of you write & compose. I sent them up to Early to read & he was delighted to read them. I wish you lived nearer to us & we would have one of you all the time we would take lots of comfort. When summer comes you should have each a flower bed of you.
own with bright beautiful flowers
that you could take care of & pick long as
anytime you liked & you could go to the
Farm & pick berries right where Mama &
I used to go & Harry used to go with Grand
One alone & sometimes would pick pretty
well & sometimes would feel so lazy he
didn't like to work & then I would put
in a cupful which would give him new
courage & he would do pretty well
ask Mama to tell you about our go-
ing Raspberrying when she saw the two
dears one a little baby deer a little
Paw. When your Mama first saw her she was stamping her foot & blowing

and wanting at her for fear she would
hurt her little one so scolded her while
the little one ran into the thick woods
I was on the other side of a clump of trees
he did not get only a glimpse of them
Onama will tell you all about it &
was a nice lot of beautiful berries
we got & what a splendid shortcake
I made after we got home & Grand-

for Clough was there to tea & stayed
a day or two Tell your Mama that
she need not worry any more about
him for he lives at Bloomingdale with
Aunt Flo & to care for him so we know
he will have every comfort he needs.
we have had some extreme cold weather colder than we have had for years but last Thursday we had a thaw & lost most of our snow in the field but in the roads where it was packed it did not affect it much so the hay remains good yet & this a bright beautiful day rather cool but not thawing much give my love to all especially to your father & mother & be always kind to them for they are getting old good bye god bless you everyone & make you all his own is our daily prayer your loving grand