

Marquette N. Y.

Jan. 31st. 1857.

My dear wife:

It is a lowering morning and gives promise of further storm. Your letter with numerous enclosures was read last night. The Allibone of which you have written has not been received. I began the Five article yesterday. Will send it to you to be copied and I think come on and finish it with you on my way to Harcourt.

I had I think a yearly deposit with the library. I do not remember but think that was the situation. You can learn by inquiry. My recollection is that it is a deposit of \$5.00 a year on something of that sort. I feel so crowded with which I have to do that I hardly know what to turn my hand to first.

Sis is up this morning. I had to fight almost to make her keep entirely quiet but the result has proved that it was just what was required. She looks a little worn but seems to feel well. I am going to write to Alington today. That Patterson mistake was a bad one wasn't it? Love bless you

Albion