

Nell Darling,

You can't know how
I love my beautiful cape and
shawl and shoes and stockings!!!
It just gives me the nicest
feeling to know they are in
my closet to be worn when-
ever I wish. The cape is quite
a magic armor when worn
in public. It's just specially
special.

The books too are something
I shall always treasure in a
secret way. I love them. Some
of the pages fill me with joy
and inspiration and a feeling
that magic is very present.

And thank you too for the
photographs and for all the
time and effort it must have

cost you to get them printed and mailed.

All the old ones I love and some of the new ones too. I am in so fond of one in particular. "Charleyan!"

We are so snug in dear Red House with the beautiful white snow lying deep out side. Such snow! It looks as though the whole South field had been fringed with lovely slimy icing. The little red duck houses are too comical with their two foot additions of snow perched on top. And such building of snow fortifications as is going on - the great drifts piled up by wind and snow ploughs! I only wish you were here to share the wonder and the childrens joy.

We sit at night in such blessed companionship, I and I - Betty and Seth. I read aloud while Seth draws pictures of castles and dreams and far

off uncharted places. Betty lies close to her Pa and I hear things of the dolls. Such dream! We are reading "Little Women".

We love you and think of you and remember things we have done together with happiness. Come soon, the dolls will be waiting - the above and little Egan will be waiting to meet you at the door.

I love you as only you know,
K.