Now Lee don't be alarmed at this obituary. There won't be any time, or you needn't be selecting presents for them 'X mas. They'll be a singing in the choir by that time, if they have passed the Board of Examination. Peggy and Blair are playing checkers by my side, Alphy is reading "the Manor of the Sea" Upstairs, and Peggy says I am getting quite domestic. Yesterday was Thanksgiving, we had a nice turkey, apple sauce cranberries, turnips sweet potatos, beets, and baked mashed potats, and apple pie, All very good, with very good appetites to help it out. We write very cold and clear The weather is however changeable and we may expect snow at any minute. The great fault of our dinner was that we had supper for eight, and nobody to eat. All the families of course had their own dinners and the young men are such sticks, that I can't stand them, I really have not a single