

and watch the fumes & the shadows.

Thursday & Friday it snowed thick & fast. To day it has cleared off. & the sleigh bells are ringing merrily as they drive past. There were such drifts of snow between here & Boston. that the train was five hours late. The butcher did not get here this morning. the roads are so covered with snow. but they are breaking them out. and on Monday I expect we shall have good sleighing. Mr. W. and I went out this afternoon. but found that beyond the village the horse sank so deep in the snow. we could go but very slowly. so we amused ourselves driving in the streets a little while. to give the horse exercise. & ourselves fresh air. Mr. W. has taken his exercise the last two days. shoveling paths through the snow. He finds it hard work. to do nothing. Father Washburn is not well this winter. he has a cough. & feels