Dear Lattie,

As I am expecting company to-night and am now waiting for him to come I will begin to answer your letter which I received Friday perhaps you will like to know who I am expecting so I will tell you Mr. Brown the Baptist preacher I think he is real nice company but I do not like him as a preacher much.

I had a letter from him yesterday I think I had better close now give
I wonder what kind of a holiday you had we did not have much of a time until Monday night— it rained all day long Sunday and was so cold Monday that we could not go fishing or to Petersburg either but at night we had a box party at the hall for the benefit of the church the girls all carried a box filled with some thing nice to eat and put them up and sold them to the young men at the highest bid and some of the boxes brought over one dollar the cheapest one sold for forty cents every girl had her name in side of the box so no young man knew whose box he was buying until he had paid for it and then he had to eat what was in the box with the girl it belonged to we had a lot of fun. Mr Brown has come and gone so I will try and finish my letter now. Well Fannie I told you I never expected to see my Xmas mask again but he was here last Friday night. They had finished their job in Georgia and were going back to the shop in Providence R.I. that is.