

Dear Dick

Feb 22nd 1854.

I received your letter on the 16th and I was very glad to hear from you I can tell you. I wrote to Dan Fla^{ck} about a month ago but I have not yet received any answer. We had a very large snow day before yesterday and it has blocked the roads up very full. the snow is six feet deep. It stops me from going to school. I have only 7 more days to go to school. and then the school ^{closed} ends and I will have to go to work. I have not been well for a week past. I have a pain in my heart and I dont know the cause of it. Last Sunday one of my ~~cousins~~ and Charley Starr was here. and I was holding a piece of board while they threw the hatchet at it to see if they could hit it. but they could not throw it very straight. Charley Starr threw it and it struck me rite in the head. just below my left eye. And I tell you what but I droped the board and it set me a shelling. it nearly knocked me down. He threw it with all of his might.

And my head is very soar yet. There is very good skating here now. but I dare not go on it for fear I would get cold. I was out in the snow though yesterday a wallowing the dog in it i tell you what but he got mad enough to bight himself. but he was affraid it would hurt to much. I want to write to Davys tip as little ^{Frank} Carrigues use to say or black Dave as you use to say. If I can get time this after noon. We use to have nice times a playing in the thicket. do you remember how we use to catch a hold of old Davys lip. and he use to ball out now Dick hunt you see if I dont tell Preceptor. just as soon as he comes home. Poor old Davy. how I would like to see him, you know on saturday night when we would be a washing and I use to sprinkle water on him. or slap him with the towel and then he would scream out who was that now. if you do that again I will go right down and tell Preceptor now ming. We use to pick on old Davy to bad. but it would soon be all over though after we would get to cutting up with him and make him believe that we was a making up with him

How mad he would get at me when I was in bed. because I would stick my cold feet between his leges. And then he would ball like a calf about three days old and then the Graygoose would come a creeping up the stairs and call old Davy out of his warm roost. Down into the school room ~~and~~ I keep him there an hour or two. and old Davy did not like it right wedd either ~~neither~~. I was out into the orchard this Morning and I had the dog with me and he started a big Rabbit out of the snow and run him into Starrs rail pile. he could not keep any where near the rabbit because the dog would break in the snow. and the rabbit would not. the Irishman sang out I am Jam there goes a rabbit. I was one day a gunning and the dog ran a rabbit in the rail pile. and I went and shot at him while he was into the rail pile and I set it on fire. and burnt about one Thousand rails. thick was worth about Forty Dollars. gunning time is over now and my gun is a resting in the kitchen. Dice please excuse bad wrighting. Mist spelt words. imperfections. Punctuations. Grammatical errors. etc

Please write soon & tell me about how you
come on & off

Wm

I remain your friend
Jas Mickle

My dear friend



Richard Hunt
Care of R. P. Hunt
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Paid 2 cts

