My dear Wannam--

This is a beautiful day and very warm. We went down to the M.E. Church this morning because we found out that Israel Jordan was going to preach there. We liked him very much. We pretty much had the same sermon that you had last Sunday. His text was from the Third Chapter of Philippians the last part of the last clause of the eighth verse.

I wore my new hat (my old one fared well) and my spring jacket and we felt just about rotated. The church was nearly
filled and a good many from the Congregational Church go there now. Mr. Huckleby, our music teacher, used to be organist at the Cong. Church but he wasn't any enough for them so they discharged him and got a new one. The choir resigned and some of them went down to the U. E. Church and they had some singing there this morning. We sat with Mr. John Huckleby. It seemed more like Sunday than any day has since I have been here. There was a minister from Centerville who at the Cong. Church to day and the ticket asked that all he talked about was about his going back terrying up on Mt. Ararat and getting lost.

After dinner we went to walk. We sat on the old stone house steps for a long while and then we went down to the old Academy.

If you know anyone who wants to go and where where there is something going on for excitement they are more here. Last Thursday night they had a wake down to the Hemmings. That fellow that was killed by the Davie was an Irishman and his folks are Catholics so they had a big burial Thursday night.

Friday morning Emnie and I met down to the milliners with my hat. Then we got down into the village we saw that one of the streets was crowded with
We soon found out what the matter was. There had been a burglary and they had got into the store and took one more down there. Four of the doors were broken into. The shopkeepers, a shoe store, every big grocery store and a grocery store. (Summer sides the one that has been broken into so many times).

Emily and I went on down to the milliners and she said that as my hat was made on a frame she could fix it up very pretty. She put on a new crown. A new kind of straw trimming. An ecru color. The ribbons are two kinds a dark brown and a light brown. The flowers are very pretty. I guess they
I'm made to represent bachelors' buttons and are I am old now and I have not got any chiffon on it so I can wrap it up in a drape matter. I have been turned up on one side and the new crown changes it so that you must never know that it was the same hat. I do not have anything very light on it so I can wear it quite late in the fall. The girls say it is the most becoming that dear had. It cost $2.37. I found dollars not get any hat are turned in what you said.

Yesterday morning Miss White fell down stairs and hurt her ankle so she had to stay in the house. Mr. Lent is out. So you see me did not have many teachers.
Saturday. This is a slight rain and it acts devilishly.

Last night we had some great music. I had the girls at our house visiting, and they were studying music in Germany once in a while. She is just about the same as the Indians, sister Mrs. Burr, but she could dance just like a scent.

We had the best time we had had a Saturday night in a long while, and they must do it when she left not camp out.

Next Monday night my hair another reception, but I have not anything to wear staff not go down stairs.

Grace is coming home next Saturday night, and she and not change her mind before that time. Charles is going to have fast day and so she will probably be out here next Sunday. The class at the town a reception to that part. The class who do not stand in the half. No one was invited except the class and some of the teachers. They had ice cream and cake, and we got to 4 o'clock until half past four. I don't think they had a pretty good time.

It is getting real green and it is all dry around here. How is the travelling at home? Did you look for that School Report for 1896?

There is a Drama here fast night given by local talent. We may go if we can. I don't have the least idea.
What m shall do. Probably play wi the house all day. They will probably make me study part of the day.
If we only had a horse to learn we wouldn't stop
Sebag's Lake. It is only seven miles from here.
One night after school we played croquet it was the first game I have played since I have been here.

Have just got into from the evening meeting. We went
down to the Methodist again.
The meeting was full and
we had to set up front in
a steeple near the platform
and face the rest of the
audience.
I like their prayer meeting
because they sing so much.
Eunice detailed to read a book this afternoon but I shan’t probably never get a chance to finish it. I was asking one of the girls tonight if I had to keep silent study hours that day and she said they had to last year so I shan’t probably have to this. I think it is a pity we cannot have one day to ourselves. But it is study all the time holidays and all. We heard the other day some thing about a reception for the gradually class. When is it to be? Are the alumni going to do anything this year.
Friday evening? I wish it was Saturday night so that we might come home to it. Well, must leave this letter for tonight and if I have time shall write a little in the morning.

Good night. Harriet.

This is a lovely morning and possibly Emma and I shall wash. There goes the breakfast bell so I shall have to go down and eat my hash and corned beef. Such an elegant day I would like to go to ride if I only had my wheel here. Well, I shall be back at breakfast if I don't slip.