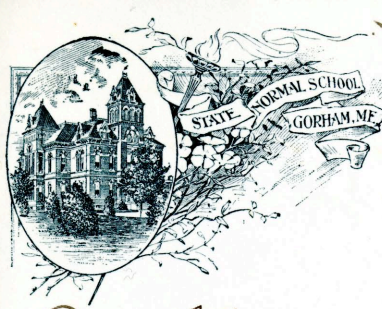


say any thing about it. So
do not say much about it.
I have finished some pictures
for you and will send them
by this mail.

Grace, Charles, Emmie & I want
to get some flour for four of
the girls here who graduate. We
thought we could club together
and get them each a dozen
prizes. Do you care? We shall
send to Uncle Frank for them. I
think. Our class pictures were
not very good and I think we
shall have them taken
again. We were called out for
the fire drill to night. I was
the first time since the teachers
convention and we were not
prepared. You should have
seen the array. And even Solomon
in all his glory was not arrayed
like one of us. We did not know
there were any spectators but there
were. I must go to bed now so



good night
With love
to all
I remain
& am
Yours
H. H. H.

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January 19th 99.

Dear Maunwa:- I have just
finished studying for to night
and I happened to think I
was going to write to you.
The graduation will be next
Wednesday, and the reception
will be Wednesday evening.
Do you suppose Aunt Ida
would care if you asked her
for that silk sash. Mr. Crickett
is coming on Monday and
you could send it over by him.
My muslin sash is awfully
wrinkled where I have tied it
so much, and I haven't had a
chance to get it ironed, as
there will be no fire in the
laundry when I can iron it.

My cold is much better. I
should think it might be.
One night the girls told me
I had better have a mustard
plaster put on my lungs
so I did and it blistered
me awfully. Eunice and I
have been taking soda &
molasses and slipping elm
lozenges. We both laughed
when we saw the slippery
elm you sent because Grace
and I each have a package
of slippery elm lozenges and
Eunice has some too. I guess
we have enough to last until
^{we graduate} we graduate. I guess I have not
been very good.
Clerly. It commenced to
blossom soon after we came
back and it smelt so strong
that we took it down stairs
at one time it had our
curtain blossoms on it. It

looked very pretty.
I did not go to school Tuesday
or Wednesday because the
teachers said they wanted
us to stay in until we got
all over our colds. I guess I
had the grippe all right
I was so weak Sunday &
Monday.

Mr. Corthell has been sick
for the last three weeks
but he still gets out to
school. One of the girls who
stays at his house said
he could not lay down
nights because he could
not breathe and that he
goes to school because he
knows if he gives up it
will be the end of him.
The teachers are rather
worried about him I think
but they won't let us