Graham Mound April 27, 1849.

My dear Mamma:

This is Saturday morning. I have been to school but am the last in our room studying as I have no more recitations until afternoon.

This has been a lovely week. Charles and I have Wednesday night to spend East Day.

Thursday morning Mr. Crawford took a horse and very horse back. Miss Fickett, Emma and I went to ride with Rhoda. We had a splendid time and it looked very gay.

Mr. Bickford, the stablekeeper told me that we could go to Settage Lake and get back before noon so we started. The riding was very good until we got near the west Graham and then we began to find much. We did not hurry so we did not get any farther than Standish. Miss Fickett made us promises that we would go to ride with her some day and so until this traveling.
get a little better we are going to Setrak Lake. In the afternoon we did not do much. Went to walk down town and studied. We had to keep studying until Wednesday night or Thursday night so we took Wednesday night. Charles came out on the six o'clock train and they danced until nearly eight. After that Emma and Charles and I played violin for a while then we had to finish our lessons for the next day.

I had to go to school yesterday but had to go to Emma.

After school Emma, Charles and I went down to Frederic's farm after we played on the organ until supper time. It was a long walk and we were pretty tired when we got home. We got some very pretty May flowers.

Charles expects her sister out tonight to stay over Sunday so we shall have a good time if she comes.

Last Monday Emma and I went down in the laundry with several other girls working. I was talking to one of the girls who was sitting on the stove behind me and I looked
around and they were Mr. Jordan's. The minute standing we the doormen with the janitor. He laughed when he saw we but kept us no truly going to the table again for a visit. It seems he wanted to go through the building and so the janitor was going to show him everything.

There was an entertainment given last night but Mr. Bostely wouldn't let any of the girls go because he was not going. M. Tucker arranged we to go with her but we couldn't. Mr. Bostely was up to supper last night. The girls think I organizing a tree fall lease so we can play after supper. We have the fall and I at my may not it is right. I must to ask Lyda now to stay one Sunday as you suppose she would come? Mrs. Rollins told me that we could have a friend over here to spend Sunday with me any thing as we are going to make the bed of it. Charles will help her.
is tomorrow. Helen Forester is coming out some Sunday and Emma wants Bee to come out if she will. She is going to ask her when she goes home. I want Lyda to come before Monday. Sunday if she will. I do not know yet whether Emma will go horse next week. I do not want her to come while Emma is at home if I can help it. Well I shall have to learn this fast now for it is quarter past ten. Dinner in a few minutes. Is good bye. With love to all Harris.

Sorry you did not come one fast day but the traveling is very bad between Here and West Fork. Let me know when you are coming for you might not find me if you don't. It is such lovely weather know that we don't stay in this house unless we have to.

It is my warm toast but there is a little wind now.

Miss Halliday our teacher in literature is quite sick so Dad has taken charge of the class for the last two days. Then give the school some donuts.