By house. In the afternoon we had some lemonade. The marion gave us some ice water and sugar so we made it ourselves. Last evening we had a heavy thunder shower and it rained nearly all night. It has been a real cold day to day and has rained most of the time. Yesterday I put on my shirt-waist but today I was

Dear Mamma:

Received your letter and package yesterday. Thank you very much for the candy and cookies that you sent me. Grace said she told you that Eunice and I were coming home next Saturday but I did not have the least idea of such a thing.

This afternoon we received some invitations.
from Mr. Williams to attend the reception of the graduating class next Saturday night. Grace is not going, I think, but Eunice is not sure whether she will or not. I thought that I would write and ask you what I had better do. I do not care especially about going to it but of course they will have a nice time. I invited Leda to come over and spend Sunday either this week or next as was most convenient for her. I know she will not come this week if there is to be a reception.

Wasn't yesterday a hot day? The thermometer went up to over ninety here. How is that for the first day of May? Grace said it was cooler at home. I did not go out of the house at all it was so hot. We found it hard work enough to keep cool in
tried to cool off. Rhoada and Charles found something they thought was very pretty and said they were going to take it home for they thought it was some kind of a lily. When we got up to Mr. Charles Hinckley they asked him what it was and he said he knew of no other name than "Shrunk Cabbage." They carried it up to the Hall but it was all wilted before they got it.

not any too warm with my thick dress on. Sunday was very hot here and I nearly roasted with my red dress on it is so thick but I haven't anything different to wear to meeting. Trulette, Charles sister was out here with us over Sunday and she didn't go back to Portland until this
morning. She is very pleasant and we had a very nice time.
Saturday night we had our pictures taken and they are real nice. We went to meeting Sunday night and the new organist played. He is young and looks like Reuben Merrill. He comes from Portland.
They sang "The Old Oaken Bucket" and "Jumilta" only with different words. I had never heard them sung at a prayer meeting before. In the afternoon we thought we would take a walk where it was cooler so Rhoda, Marion Charles, Eunice, Truette and I got some crackers and pickles that we had left from our feast the night before and went down to Bickfords Pond and
If they do I shall be alone.

unless Cyda should come over. I want her to come awfully. If you see her tell her to be sure and come. The clock is striking eight and so I must finish my lessons for to-morrow.

Let me know what you want me to do about coming home. I should not care to come anyway unless Ennie should and I don't care much for the reception anyway.

Well, must close with love.

I see another.
It is now half past five at my having our awful thunder-shower. I'll only say I must say in front of his house. They looked lovely last week.

We do not know yet when school will close. The graduates conflicts with Farmington and as they cannot come to gether some thing has got to be done. School may close the 14th or the 22nd of next month. But they say now that it cannot close the 16 1/2. As was planned. I hope it will not keep after the sixteenth anyway.

I got all of my arithmetic lesson done before this evening so have not got so very much more to do. I plan to come home at Memorial time with the girls if you are willing. Eunice says now that she and Grace are both going home a week from Saturday and again at Memorial time but I don't know whether they will or not.