

March 11th

1829

Sara dear

Your letters sound very busy & very happy just as letters should, and I am so glad. The one about the prize you are to win very exciting indeed. Of course you'll do it. Is it next year?

I've taken your coat to Mrs. Ward and we find that it needs not only a new lining but a new collar as well. I shall hunt out your box of furs & if nothing in it will do I'll have to purchase a piece, but will get the coat to you as soon as possible. It is beginning to feel quite spring like here too, and to day I feel that if I were twenty years younger I'd set out in quest of Love!!! Ah, me.

Nine and Evelyn fill the bill very well and Florence constantly tells me that the life of an old maid has its compensations.

Poor Mrs Brown came back to work to-day, still gaping as to front talk & pitifully sure that she is hiding from us her Eleanor's "disgrace". The poor

child was picked up in Ordway Colo
2 wks. ago in company of a middle
aged man who was giving her a "lift"
on her "Cutch Cutch" to Kansas. In her
possession was the diary which she
had received for Christmas & which
was so full of a lot of rotten infor-
mation about her own behavior & that
of numerous friends that she has
been sent to reformatory & her friends
expelled from school. Miss Brown has
acted like her usual dumbbell self I
think, trying to hide everything, so that
Eleanor has the feeling that she disgrace
was in being caught. Altogether it is
a most pitiful affair & I can't feel
that Eleanor has had a square deal
tho my sympathy for her is not a
matter of liking. I have never found
her attractive, but what chance has
she had? Miss Lewis & I have heard the
whole story from several sources, but
since Miss B. is making such an effort

to hide it we haven't mentioned it to any of the others at the office. I believe Mrs S. & I have been more up-
set than Mrs B.

Another week or two & Miss Wicks will probably be back with us & after she gets in shape I hope Mrs Sims & I can take life more easily. We are tired. Mrs B. has given up the idea of an op. for the present on Dr. Stough's advice, so I hope we can settle down to ordinary living.

Siane & Jo will probably come back about April 1st & then I must seek another abiding place unless Father's threatened trip materializes in which case I can go home.

The live stock seems well & happy. Ligger is still growing & Flap runs away occasionally but has always turned up so far. The Dodger is

fine.

The chicken house nears completion, but I am not boasting. Still considering the material we had to work with its surprising that it has turned out so well. The roof is decidedly squeaky, but will hold I think. We aren't critical, nine claims she's satisfied. And it didn't cost a penny + Mr. White is for sure.

Thanks for Suddys card. I had it's turn & straight way proceeded to put out the coats.

One of these days I'm going to treat my self to a pen. Want you be glad?

You didn't sign your last letter + I'm still trying to guess whom it's from. Would like to see you scribbled. Would like to see you having so good a time. Would like to see you any how.

Retry.

Tues.
Another snow storm!



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