

Mrs. Ellis is not well, much better than I ever
 was. Her children have grown wonderful pretty.
 I'm in a deer great girl, and with me a long letter
 from my mother to all the girls. Hoping my friends will
 see her.

So sorry I did
 not get to see
 her. Write to
 me all about
 her. If Ellis
 hasn't come home,
 go and see
 mamma all you
 can.

Mrs. Ellis has built a small house
 near Westio near me, and they have just moved
 in.

Seattle, Sept. 27, 1878

Dear Mary:

Do not think

that because I have neglected writing so
 long, that I have forgotten you, one of
 my classmates. I have been, and am, very
 busy, so much so that I haven't time to do
 as much as I ought in way of correspon-
 dence. My work in school keeps me em-
 ployed nearly six hours a day, and after
 that I practice on the piano as long as I
 can. Then in the evenings I have my lessons
 to look over for the next day. It doesn't
 take very long, but then a teacher cannot
 be too careful. I hear ten classes, among
 them two Greek, two Latin and one Rhet-
 oric. One class in Latin is almost through
 the Reader, and is a very fine class, shows in
 number. Louis Anderson will take Anabasis

Dear Mary
 with
 to be
 remembered
 kindly to
 you.

next term. I do much enjoy these more
advanced classes. There are one
hundred and nine pupils in attendance, so
you see we all have to work. Mrs. Anderson
teaches but very little this year, but the
other four teachers are busy nearly all day.
Prof. Anderson, Mr. Burnell and I teach
until 3.35 P.M., and Charley A. most
of that time. I get \$50.00 a month.
I have received letters from some of the girls
although I have written to all of them
now. I hope to hear in a few days. It
seems so long since we graduated, when I
look at the class picture and then at the
smaller pictures in my album, it seems as
if years instead of months had elapsed
since that memorable day when we went in
force to the metropolis of Oregon. I am so
anxious to hear how the school at Walla
Walla opened, and how your father, Moses
and Sarah are getting along. Please give
me full particulars when you write to me.

How do matters and things progress
at the Grove by this time? I hear
that the school is full, but don't know any
particulars. And how are you getting along
as matron of your establishment? I know
that you obey my parting injunction of
giving your boarders "lots of goodies". How
many have you, and how do you like it?
I would like to know who are Sanis, Beck-
withs, Barnts, Copleys, Whalley's, McCorps, and
all the rest of the boys, "bright, particular
stars". Don't let any personal feelings in
the matter make you backward about
telling me. "Open confession, etc", you
know. I would like so much to hear
from Mary Eaton, and to know what she
is doing. I wrote to her and Sarah Booby
a week ago, and hope to hear from them
soon. Elvia is at home by this time I
suppose. I am so glad she can be there
this winter, as I feel so much better to be
away if she can only be at home.

This is the unidriest, rainiest, hilliest place
I ever saw, but then it don't matter much
so long as I am busy. It is

impossible to have a prayer meeting here a-
mong the young folks, as the school is conduc-
ted in such a way that it would not do.
Some of the regents even object to the Bible
being read in school, but it is done anyway.
Things are very different in that respect from
what they are at home, and I miss some
of our privileges sadly. There is good material
here for a debating Society among the girls,
and I shall commence using it as soon as
possible. Prof. Burnell is a very quiet "nice"
young man; he is so reserved and seems
very distant, but yet very jellasant. There is
no fear that I shall quarrel with him as I
did with Mr. Ferrin. By-the-way, how does
this latter gentleman come on? I think
Laura might write to me, as I wrote to her
two or three weeks ago. I suppose she begins
work in the store soon. We will move into
Luella's handsome new home in two or three weeks
more. It is in a beautiful place, and commands a fine view.