

Tifton-Springs, N.Y.
June 30, 1894

J. M. C. H. has had
progressiveness. Mrs.
Mrs. Davis Africa is
told from Africa is
up to her. She ought to use
some of it's books. We
are going to get her to write
in one book. She sends
us some of her
books. We have just
come up from dinner and
Mrs. Davis has not gone yet.
She is just finishing one pink
dress. She swept the parlor
this morning when the fire
was coming up for when she
came this morning she found
the fire was out and had to
build a new one. The par-
lors are in good order now.

Mary cleaned some of the spoons for Miss Harrer this morning. We took her over the rest of the napkins.

Some of them were red bordered ones. This morning Mrs. Davis brought one quart of strawberries and we cooked them the way you did the others the other day and they were very nice and we found that we did not have any fruit jars and they only filled half a one quart jar, so we took them out and I suppose we will

have to eat them but we would rather have had them not cooked. Mary went down town to try and buy another quart and Mrs. Davis said we could cork them and put the two together but she could not find any. We did not want to give up and ^{have} you think we are so foolish. Well, any way they are done right.

We remember about the refrigerator every time and besides Papa and Mr. Union and Mrs. Davis all remind us.

Mrs. Davis is so nice and it

it is such a help to have her.
She is so obliging and we
know if we don't know how
to do any thing she will
willingly tell us.

We were so surprised and
delighted to see Marcia yes-
terday. The door bell rang
and as Mary's skirtwaist was
cleaner than mine she went
to the door. In a minute I
heard her scream "Why Marcia"

Last night Miss Ferguson
and Mrs. Shackwell each
gave an address in the
tabernacle. They were both
very interesting. You know
Mrs. Shackwell was the lady