

My dear Curley,-

I was just delighted to get your letter the other day and I thought it was a fine one, too. It is gone to Ellen now, for I certainly thought it was good enough. I am so glad you want to write more letters, because I think it is fine practice for you besides all the pleasure it gives to the people that receive the letter. By writing letters you will learn to write easily and that will make it easier for you to write your themes in school and

then, too, whenever you have any
business letters to write you will
be able to write good ones. Lots
of people lose or get a good
place according to whether
they don't or do write a good
letter.

I haven't heard of any thing
in the way of work that you
could do any where. Perhaps by
this time you have found out
about some in Oberlin for the
summer. I'm glad you are
thinking about it so early in
the year so that you can get
hold of something good. Does
Willie know what he is going

To do?

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We are having a perfect Spring day and it makes me think of how soon I shall be home again. I shall hate as fully to leave here, though, if it is for good, because I have got to love the place and the school and the people. It is Friday afternoon, the end of the week, and it reminds me of the end of the year.

I get out of school an hour early on Fridays and I've been spending the time doing up a little work, filling lamps & Eniguis coral and taking out

ashes and so on. I got sent
out of the upstairs room by
the gas that came out of
the stove when I tried to take
the ashes out. I was going
to clean the whole thing out,
supposing the fire was all
dead; but I found that there
was just enough life left in
it to make the gas pretty
bad. It is getting so warm
that I don't believe we shall
need a fire much longer up-
stairs, all the time, any way.

The students were playing
tennis over on the campus this

afternoon, which ⁵made it seem
like summer. It is such a
little time since we had that
terrible cold snap, too. Try,
but I'm glad that is over. Some
of the time when it was so
cold we burned as many as
seven scuttles (or "buckets" as
they say here) of coal a day.

I think you must have a
fine Sunday-School teacher.
He is just the man for a lot
of boys, I should think, from
what you say of him. He
knows what boys are inter-
ested in; doesn't he?

How are the Davie boys? Are
you and they together as much
as you used to be last summer?

I was glad to know just how
tall you are, for I have often
wished I knew. Seems to me
you must have grown a good
deal since I saw you, though.

Ask Willie if he hasn't got
those things collected up that
he was going to use in a letter
to me. I want the letter very
much and I'm nearly dead
to hear that compliment Mr.
Wager gave him. I'm so afraid
he will forget it.

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Please give my love to all the
family.

Good-bye, Treagh.

Loveingly,

Mary.

Carlinville, Illinois.

March the third, nineteen
hundred and five.



Mr. Charles Selden S. Selden,
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Ohio.

