

Send Mary  
but not  
home or  
elsewhere.

Friday, Mar. 30, 1906  
When Auntie Jane goes home & this  
new hour we have it all planned that  
Mary is to go, if possible, to the  
station to see her.

Dear Miss Penny,  
Your very welcome  
letter came this morning along  
with one from Jeanne Marie  
and Mamma. You know  
Mamma wasn't well any of the  
time I was home. but she  
wrote that she was gaining  
and I do hope so. Don't say  
a word to her that I said  
anything to you about it.  
Selden was grand good  
help & so loving. He is a  
fine boy and after all his  
chief faults are working  
out into a milder form. He is  
wild over dynamos & so on  
and has all sorts of experiments

in the cellar and deep scientific magazines around. He had an electric bell for Mamma to push touch while lying in bed. It goes to the dining room right under his cot. Of course it's more dinamos than lessons most of the time and he might go at his electric study more systematically and not just for amusement.

He and I did the wash last Sat. and he was the boss because he knew most about it.

You know, Ellen, I think the ability to get at things all by yourself and push yourself ahead without outside

'impetus is a powerful ability.  
 If Selder - will go ahead by  
 himself at these things he  
 must have some thing in  
 him. I wouldn't wonder if  
 being in school years and  
 following a definitely prescribed  
 course and doing things  
 not because you think  
~~they are~~ have thought them  
 up to do but because some-  
 one else has laid them  
 out for you, is taking away  
 your independent ability  
 & making you depend on  
 others for your guidance.  
 We ought not to be so that  
 we need someone to boss us  
 around & tell us what to do

but rather determine on  
 the course ourselves. That  
 is what I <sup>want to</sup> learn to do. I  
 could do pretty decent work  
 in college where I was told  
 just what to do, when to do  
 it & how to do it. Now I do  
 unsupervised work.

But why this <sup>long</sup> digression?  
 I fell deeply, solely, unconditio-  
 nally in love with Miss Ellen B.  
 Stone. She completely charmed  
 me. She is just the dearest  
 dear I have seen in ages.  
 She has that same beautiful  
 courtesy that Auntie Stone  
 has. I hope you will write to  
 her, if you have a chance,  
 and keep up with her. Wasn't

that the dearest green suit  
 of hers! Mamma thinks she  
 is the daughter of the brother  
 who raised so much of the  
 ransom. She is a sister of  
 the Fred who was at our  
 house at the Am. Board  
 meeting. Jeune M. wasn't so  
 stuck on her as I was so I  
 didn't say much about my  
 "crush" at home.

J. M. said that if you girls  
 were in Chicago she would have  
 a "crush" on you. She likes  
 Selden awfully well too. She  
 doesn't care for me one way or  
 the other.

But, Ellen, I was so delighted  
 at how glad so many girls  
 were to see me home. I never

<sup>realized</sup> I had so many real friends. I was in the house most of the time till J. M. & the Stones came but whenever I did see the girls they were so cordial.

About summer I must work and at anything I can get. From little bits of talks at home it seems very improbable that I will be in college but whether I am or not a great strong, healthy girl like myself ought not to lie around all summer just for her own enjoyment. You don't get rested that way because your mind is stirred up. Now what shall I get. I would

like a governess position in a rich family, not in a family that I must pity all the time & be <sup>wealthy</sup> afraid to take money from.

If I teach shall I teach <sup>year</sup> next <sup>year</sup> here or elsewhere? I don't want to be here for it would be so dull. I need life & cheerfulness because I am naturally otherwise. I am perfectly willing to teach next year if it is best. Where shall it be?

It was awfully good to be home last week. You know I didn't come back till Tuesday, school began Mon., because of company & Mamma's not

being up to par etc.

We went all over everywhere with J. M. & Miss Ellen in the little time we had.

Mrs. Wayne brought in some junkets with whipped cream the first second night I was home. When I took back the dainty little cups the next day I mortified myself by standing <sup>& talking & hearing the talk</sup> so long. Mrs. W. is very cordial, isn't she? When she opened the door for me she held out her hands & said so cordially, "Oh I didn't know it was my next door neighbor."

You wouldn't have time to make me some Easter cards, very simple, to give my children, would you? I am going to buy some anyway



& might as well pay you if you  
 have any time. I was going  
 to cut out butterflies at home  
 etc. but couldn't & haven't  
 the things here. Perhaps if  
 you wanted to make a few I  
 could in some way - make the  
 rest. I must give something.  
Please answer.

An elocutionist talked to  
 my school this morning. He  
 also heard me lead chapel  
 very poorly - I didn't know at  
<sup>the</sup> <sup>time</sup> he was in the room.

Love for now and always,  
 Squint.

I write occasionally to at least  
 a half a dozen girls in Oberlin.

My

love



Miss Mary N. Selden  
Care ~~George Washington~~ 130 Howe Street  
New Haven Conn.  
~~Permit Bureau~~ Post Office Brighton  
State Island New-York.

WEST NEW BRIGHTON  
APR 17  
7-AM  
19 06  
N.Y.



NEW HAVEN  
CONN.  
APR 18  
5:30 AM  
1906

