

You need not send Huntsburg, Ohio.
this letter to Ellen as she read it before she
left Dublin. Mamma.

Mamma dear,

We have just come
home from church and Sunday
school, half past one, and while Mr.
Strong is getting dinner I will start
this letter. Harvey Peck suggested
that we go out calling this afternoon
but that is the last thing I want to
do.

To begin with, I left Cleveland at
six and reached Middlefield at
eight thirty. Mr. Bartholomew met
me, he having waited since the
preceding car at Middlefield, and

made me realize how important
it is at home to do as you always
do about getting the fresh curtains
up and rooms ^{abandoned} ~~colonized~~ (?) Please
don't laugh at my spelling. Couldn't
you correct it before you send any
letters on to the girls or Grandma.

The table here is set nicely, about as
we have it when we are by ourselves at
home. The food is also about like that only
of course the cooking isn't like your
good cooking though what it has not seemed

a bit "farmery," except for elderberry pie. Every thing is nice and clean and the house doesn't smell. Tell Selden I thought and spoke of him when we had our elderberry pie. I am glad he taught me to eat that fruit. I was so disappointed not to say good bye to Selden and to thank him for going for my letter to the 'Sturges'. Thank you so much, Selden for that, although I haven't received it yet, and for putting my wheel in order and all the

Kind things you did. I miss your
handclapping awfully.

Mr. Walter of Oberlin preached
here today. I did not meet him
although when he referred to
the work among the newsboys
in Toledo I remembered that
he spoke at the prayer meeting
last Thursday on that subject.
He gave a good sermon, that is
his conclusions were all right.
He was talking about what
he thought the boy Jesus
Christ was like. He thought

a great many things but didn't
report any of them by the Bible among
other sources. Near Toledo, although
I didn't think as he thought always
and he didn't see any way to draw
me to his idea, I liked the service
much more than I ever expected to.
Oh, it would be awful to listen to an
illiterate man!

I wrote a birthday letter to Willie
while on the car from Cleveland. There
is no Quindlen mail here so it will not

reach him for his birthday. I am
afraid. What did you think of the
flute music Gertrude bought? I
hope Willie will like it.

While I think of it, if Ellen has
not gone tell her to get herself an
Oberlin fountain pen and I will
give her the money for her birthday.
I would have her wait for the pen till
then but I know she needs it right
now. Do please have her buy it. To each

may have gone before this letter
 reaches Oberlin I will not send
 back the dollar bill that she
 lent me. But I have spoken
 to Mrs Strong to wait for my
 money till my first salary
 and as she is willing to I will
 not need Ellen's. Thank you
 just the same Ellen. if you
 are home yet. You are such a
 dear!

Miss Kuler, the Grammar
 school teacher is not as bad

as I thought. She is older than I both in looks and actions, which is saying a good deal, but I believe I will come to like her in time. She is pleasant but there is nothing attractive to me about her. Perhaps Mary and Ellen would think she had the teacher air about her.

Her sister Mrs Moser lives across the street in a miserable little house where she does her own cooking I think. She thinks it will be cheaper and you know

she has two very small children. I suppose I might have lived with her, the children are with her, but I really think it would be too hard work.

I am to have more than sixty children

The hours are from 8:30-11:30 and

from 12:30-3:30, almost an hour

more than we have in Berlin public schools.

I met the last year's Primary teacher this morning. She is now married

to the town doctor and lives across the street next to the school house. She is rather nice, looks a little like Mrs. Mäskösky or Mrs. Clark only younger.

Mrs. Strong is nice too. She was, as far as I can find out, a cook or housekeeper for Mrs. Reed who lived in the big house with pillars next to the chemical laboratory. Since then she has been in Washington D.C. You know the

Mrs. Reed who has the pretty
 daughters one of whom taught
 Selden Latin and the other
 of whom married Tom King.
 Mrs. String is the typical
 book housekeeper style in
 looks. Short, small, gray haired
 quiet, dressed in black and
 white, leaves all the talking
 at the table for the rest of us and
 so on. I am sure she will be a
 kind friend and always willing
 and anxious to please and be
 pleased. There are any number

of Strongs here. I met a young Mr. Strong who graduated from Oberlin last year. He is a perfect hoaster, however you spell it.

The people here seem all to be tolerably educated. I noticed one or two silk shirt waist suits at church, a good many gloves and a few nice suits on the men, several very nice looking middle aged men, no young ones of any account whatever. But then I am so fussy you know. Pliny Clark's brother isn't bad except that he looks

as if he were going in to consumption. I hope my trunk will arrive soon for I have a dilemma in it.

I am sure that I will be glad of everything that I brought in every line. You know I ought to get any sort of a linen piece and I must have one to get up by and go to bed and school by. Mr. Pitt Southwester is coming out to Haverbury I think soon. Would it be possible to you think for him to bring me a

Caruther's alarm clock. (85¢ not
think.) I would have enough money to
pay you back very soon. Of course I
will send home as soon as I get mine
anyway. If you thought it would be
possible to get one home that way I
will borrow one till he comes. You see
I don't know anything about the
reliability of clocks here or at Middlefield.
They would probably be as poor as the

stores. I just hate to bother you but couldn't seldom telephone someone to Mr. Bartholomew and ask him if he is coming out here? I know just what a bother it always was to be sending things and I hate to bother you when you have even nothing to do. Dear Mamma!

Probably Ellen noticed that the tooth brush that Gertrude bought for me didn't ~~have~~ get in my bag but don't you bother about it. I would rather use my old one.

I think my suit case is just

lovely. But it makes me feel wicked to have Aunt Mary do so much for us. Gertrude is just perfect about buying things for us. She never in the least way makes me feel a "poor relation." I think she is a lovely girl and a lovely cousin. She is so stately and pretty too.

I was sitting down in the sitting room writing, but now I have come up to my room. There is no rocking chair in the room. The paper is very pretty. You know

I usually don't like anything but perfectly plain paper but this does very well because it isn't a bit cheap looking. The prominent color is gold which makes very well with the dark cream of the wood work and brown of the floor.

I enjoy my rooming, so much. How perfectly lovely it is to have it. I am trying to make home sick.

Perhaps you will send this to Mary first as I will have to make a note to Ellen with her bill. As she could send to Ellen I

would be glad so that I wouldn't have to repeat.

Don't please work too hard, Mamma dear. Things can always wait a little longer than you make them. I hope by the time this reaches you all the rooms will be filled and that you are almost settled. I am so glad Ellen could stay another day.

The paper in the box that Gertrude got me is all gone so I must stop. An endless amount of love to all
Lottie.
Sunday, Sep. 17, 1905. (If you could remember the clock and it suit too much trunk)
Evelina Belden.
I see I have more names at the bottom of the page it is to be used now