

Tuesday evening.

Dear Ellen,

I was hungry for a little from home tonight or today. They are like a tonic every time they come. I will have to write more letters to other people so that I will get more from people who have time to write - which I haven't.

How are you getting along?
Poor Ellen! I suppose you are feeling badly over something. I hope it's not over my not getting those recommendations type written. I have felt mean every time I thought of my

not doing them. And yet I didn't know anyone at home whose type writer I could use & I don't know anyone here with one. I wish I could help you out.

Wren't most of your troubles - the worst ones, - internal? Now that I have a room which is supposed to be warm I ought to be happy and yet because of my awful conscience and my continual remorse over the day's work I don't feel satisfied.

Dear me, and when I read
Felix Holt I think it wouldn't
 be so bad to be a Mrs.
 Transome with all her
 comforts!

I have just gotten Esther
 happily married to Felix.
 Isn't it a wonderful book
 because of the growth in
 character of Esther? The whole
 book has a much more cheerful
 tone than Daniel Deronda
 or Mill on the Floss or Middlemarch,
 don't you think? What is
 its standing? In lots of ways
 it doesn't seem as strong as
Middlemarch but it seems rather

a book of a popular sort. It
seems perfectly unified some-
more so than Middlemarch
especially. Felix himself
doesn't appeal to me personally
as Ladislaw or Daniel or Stephen
did and he doesn't seem as
great a character because he
doesn't grow. I'd like to know
what you think of the story.

I wickedly staid up till
late Sunday evening reading.

Someway I don't sleep well
here anyway so it doesn't
make much difference if I
don't go to bed for I don't go to
sleep or else if I do I wake up

3,
very early. I don't know why
I should not sleep. It never ^{sees a thing}
troubled me at home. Here I
don't get sleepy in the evening
either. Perhaps that is due
to the frigid condition of the
house.

I am sitting by the sitting
room table now. H. P. is study-
ing. He has been edifying
us at the supper table tonight
with the evolution theory.
Miss K. laughs at his
knowledge always. The Mrs.
Stamps think, evidently, that
he is trying to show off.
The other day I told my

first class about the golden apple. When I asked one of the little girls to repeat the tale the next day she made various remarks about "Mr. Paris."

If you think of anything that would be helpful to me in any way do please tell me. Miss Cirkin might mention something incidentally that would be the saving of me for days. I have the hardest time with my first and second language classes & yet I believe I enjoy them the most. I enjoy the papers to correct when I am not too

busy. I hope I can have
 them when I am back at
 Oberlin.

There are revival meetings
 here in the methodist church
 which I ought to be attending.
 They are so methodist that
 I can't but feel a little critical
 & so I stay away. You know
 the people all go up front &
 & kneel down in their seats
 & say "amen" constantly, and
 the minister keeps saying
 "yes" all the time & so on in
 such an emotional way. I
 want them to do a great
 deal of good & yet I can't
 do what I should like because

I just can't. I never could be
a methodist. H. P. thinks Miss K.
is a typical one, all moved by
emotion, the heart, & not by
reason. She never argues
straight with him anyway.

But how I do talk against
people. The reason I do it, I guess,
is so that I will forget for the
time being my own short-
comings.

Mary sent me a pretty set
of embroidered collars & cuffs just
before she left County's.

My tonsil is swollen like a
rock in my throat yet not sore.
Some time when I have time
& money I am going to have

5.
them both taken out.

How are your agencies
gettings along? Is Mrs. B still
advising you to stay at Glendale?
If you didn't ~~not~~ want me
then with you I should be
hoping + praying that an
opening would present itself to
me for next year. Of course
I don't want to be a distress
to you ^{since you} are now at a definite
work + I am only hanging
around the world till I get
thro' college.

I must stop writing as
I have a great stack of
papers to look over. It is a regular

howling blizzard day here.
The wind kept waking me up
last night with its screeches.

I have two new scholars this
term but have also lost one and may
lose another soon.

Lots of love to you, & my
whisper it had better be to Miss
Bowman. I like her awfully
well.

Squint.

Jan. 16. 1906.

Huntsburg

Are you going to acknowledge in
any way Cousin Walter's cards?
When is the day?

wed. evening.

Your letter with the enclosures
was so welcome this morning.

It has made me happy all
day to think of Mary so & having
those lovely things. Aren't you
glad Willie didn't get furs
for any of us now? These new ones
of Mary's must be beautiful.
I am so happy for her.

I can just sympathize with
you about the blues for I guess they
have come to stay with me the
rest of my life. Today I feel
happy because of my cheerful
letters. Miss B. would always
seem disapproving if I had
any reason to have her to. But

yet it is her way not that she is.
She likes you. I know, by the
way she acts. You are young
life & spirit you know. Now
can see you smile & say
something about your ~~death~~^{death}.
I know she enjoys your company
& I also am sure that she
enjoyed her vacation.

Mamma may come out
here the middle of Feb. &
give with me a Turkish
entertainment (10¢ admission
to pay her expenses) This
is one of a course of lectures
given by the teachers! The
people here will come to
such evenings but not too regular

said lecturers. So I will need
the Turkish things under those
circumstances but can send
you after our "evening".

I never studied Iwanke
but when we had the last
Days of Pompeii we made a
synopsis of each chap. We
wrote character sketches. Several
of the conversations we took up
carefully considering their
use in the chap. Their value
in character portrayal, their
purpose in the general plan
of the book. We took the book
at various stages & tried to
complete it and pulled the
long descriptions all to pieces.

Finally we made a complete
analysis of it on a triangle just

as we would a play. That was
fine but work. I don't know
whether the ideas are any value.
They just came to me on the
spur of the moment. I ought to
be getting a physiology
lesson.

Lots of love for now and
always
Squintie

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