

Sunday Evening.

Dear Brother:

Bessie and I walked down to Granbury yesterday and got the exchange. We are all right after our six mile walk except a blister or two on heels and toes. If we had sandals we would walk down occasionally.

I slept most of this afternoon away and have no letters written.

Received Bro. C. Jones picture last week, - we are getting along rapidly - don't you think? Judging from

his picture he is it very handsome. Has a very insignificant mustache - and you know I don't admire those adornments.

Have you time to shave? or do you let them have full sway. You could turn out a very respectable mustache, no doubt, but for pity's sake don't do it. Charlie doesn't have to shave but once in two or three months.

I think I understand fully your feelings concerning the matter mentioned in last letter. I hope the time will come when there will not be even the shadow of a doubt as to the

propriety, the wisdom, of it -
if such should be best
for the happiness of you
both. Such fears, doubts,
may arise in the minds
of all at times - concerning
the wisdom of the steps
taken - and I've no doubt
but that they do.

I see you have the ^{same} idea
of right - of duty ⁱⁿ common to
all most folks - and
perhaps it is right - but
I've never been able to
see it thus. It doesn't
seem so to me, my idea
of loyalty is different.
Be that as it may.

Three weeks more of free school yet. Have not found recitations for Blanche and me yet - must have them soon, so we can go to work.

The entertainment last week was very good, especially the play - "The Sleeping Car". Lou Ella and Lena did well.

Mr. Evans was out to see us a few days ago.

The elders have not approached papa yet - don't know what they are waiting for. Grandfather is so angry we are almost afraid to go down there. Papa has no place to go now. - you know he never goes anywhere else.

What style clothes shall
Charlie get for the close?

He is so much younger
than the others in the
class, had he not better
get ^a sack coat - to show off
his youth more.

I'm very anxious for him
to do well. I don't think
any one is expecting much
from him, and I think
they will be surprised for
once.

Last night I dreamed
we were back at Greenwood
teaching. It was the close
of school and I was
going through the painful
ordeal of telling the children

good-by. That scene of last year made such a vivid impression on my mind, I can't forget it and I lived it over in my dreams.

How I wish I could attend the commencement exercises there this year, and I really would if it were possible. I have a longing to go back for a short visit, and to see if they are managing better and if all are better pleased than when we were there.

If I could spare the time I would go on up there from Ft. Worth when I go over to get help on my recitation.

Much love - Sister.