

Bluff Dale, Tex
Mar. 24. 1896.

My dear Brother:

Received your letter
Sunday.

Life is getting rather
monotonous in this
section of the country,
and time passes all
too slowly. I am
getting so restless I
can hardly be still, if
I don't calm down
soon I think I shall
have to go see the folks.

Surely I can hold out
seven weeks longer, but
sometimes seems like
I just can't.

Mamma not being well

and not knowing what
they need worries me.

But Charlie will be
there soon and I will
feel better.

I am expecting him
here but he may not
come by home. I hope
he will, for I want to
see him and I have
some clothes to send
the folks by him.

Mamma will need
money to get things for
herself and children for
commencement. I told
her we three would
send her some soon.
As she will have to
make the things we
better send it right

away.

I am expecting money this week or next, but as I have been expecting it for the past three months it may not come. And as I want to go to Granbury Friday week you may send me ten dollars! I don't want you to send any more than that, for I will feel like I should pay my board. The post-master boards here and so the family knows when and how much money I receive through the mail.

If you are not afraid to risk sending a bill

just send it that way.

I noc for three months
board and I am not
going to pay it until Mr.
L- pays me.

I have to get some
things for mama and
the children and get Mrs. T.
to do some sewing for
them and I can't wait
longer to do it.

Your letters come
all right, so I think it
will be safe to send a
bill, then no one will
know anything about it.

Don't send it that way,
however, if you think it
a risk.

I want to go to Granbury
Friday - Apr. 3rd.

The sad report about
Blanche reached me, and
as I had not heard from
her for some time I
was greatly distressed,
though I could not believe
it. I received a letter
from her shortly after
hearing it, and you may
be sure it made me
happy. I did not know
how dear she is to me
until faced with that
terrible probability.

She is as dear to me
as a sister, I could not
love her more were she
me. So pure, so good,
unselfish, self sacrificing.
She is just through her
school, and stood the

examination to be ready
for another year. Received
a four years certificate.

Don't suppose she
will have an opportunity
to finish her education as
she must support her
mother and self.

Think Mary will marry
in a few months.

I am a little undecided
about what I should do
next session. I really
ought to rest a year,
but don't feel that we
can afford to be idle.

I very much wish to
be actively engaged in
work somewhere. But
fear I owe it to myself

to either change work
or do nothing.

The kind of work I've
been engaged in for
the past four years is
very trying and telling.
It is making me old
and nervous. Our nerves
would have to be made of
cast iron not to be
affected by it.

Such a position as
the one at Salado
would be very pleasant
easy work, if as is
described.

I wish I knew what I
should do. Duty to others
I consider first, however,
and I will hold out to
teach until our heads
are above water anyway.

Perhaps (!) papa will be able to do more for the family next session, and Charlie may get a better position.

All will come out for the best I am sure.

Roy is very anxious for a bicycle, you can teach him how to ride this summer, and I will try to get him one next session.

To bed I must go,
much love,

Sister,