

of your letters again.

What-in-the-world is the matter with Nan? Grace says "she has asked Nan when she intended coming, until she is tired"; we have been expecting her for some time. Now, tell her to pack up and come, right off; if she do not, another will go after her; if she wait until the warm weather, she will roast and we cannot go promnading.

Yes, we attended the Commencement; it was right good. All our Doctor-friends have left us - we feel quite lonely without them. You found the same fault with my photograph that Dr. Pope did - "too large". I am very glad the gloves pleased you; I invested the thirty cents in a piece of music for you - I hope it will please. You may well say, we have had a "perfect hospital"; but, thank Providence, all are getting well. Mother has been quite sick during the

past week - complaining of sore-throat.

Mat is well; we did not tell Will he had the scarlet fever - we only said "he had a heavy cold" - we were afraid it might frighten him. Does he come to see you often? What is Ellie doing with her now? I often wish she were up here with me to jump the rope, roll the hoop, etc. &c. Cannot she come? I often see Plmeyer - he sports his uniform on Baltimore St.; of course, that is the best place to show it. He is getting along nicely now under the care of the beautiful cousin. The last time I saw her, she wanted to know when we had heard from "the Swede's Girl". She said, "Willie wants to resign, but we don't want him to; he has only one more year, and he might as well stay". She had a piece from one of the Operas, and it was ^{not} difficult enough for her - she composed a few stanzas to make it more difficult - did you ever