Independent, Texas, March 6th, 1881

Dear Mother,

as I have not written home in a week, and knowing that you all will be expecting a letter from me, I will write a few lines. Nothing of any importance has occurred since my last letter. Our concert was a success, we all acquitted ourselves admirably. The proceeds amounted to $25.00. It is to be used in repairing the College Building. Last Wednesday night we attended the Memorial service, held in memory of the two young men who died recently at the University. Three young men of the school made addresses. The students of Baylor Female College furnished the music. Yesterday afternoon several of the girls went over to Dr. Bruns to watch the boys play base ball. I did not go, but stayed here and played croquet. I went to town in the morning and was quite tired. Mr. Luther allowed me to go as
a teacher with two girls under my charge. He has great confidence in me. Last night the little girls gave a concert for the benefit of the Foreign Missions. The admission fee was only five cents. The performance consisted only of music and tableaux. The amount taken in was $3.25. Yesterday morning a young gentleman from Rockdale came out from Brenham to see Mrs. Genoa Bell (the teacher who rooms with me). She sent me down stairs to entertain him while he dressed. Dr. Luther took me in the parlor and introduced me to him. I sat and talked with him until Mrs. Genoa came down. I do have some pleasure here after all. Paul was over here yesterday evening. He has not been very well lately. He told me that he would come over again this evening, but it is so cloudy and the wind is blowing so hard I do not expect him. Two young men from Brenham took dinner here today. They came out to see their sisters. I got a letter from Jeremiah Saturday night. I am glad he writes to me. I hope he will improve in spelling. Why don't you write to me? It will only be about 15 weeks until I can go home. This month we have the dreaded examinations. I carried my brown dress to the dressmaker about two weeks ago. She has not finished it yet. The girls
down. I do have some pleasure here after all. Paul was over here yesterday evening. He has not been very well lately. He told me that he would come over again this evening, but it is so cloudy and the wind is blowing so hard I do not expect him. Two young men from Breckham took dinner here today. They came out to see their sisters. I got a letter from Jeremiah Saturday night. I am glad he writes to me. I hope he will improve in spelling. Why don't you write to me? It will only be about 13 weeks until I can go home. This month we have the dreaded examinations. I carried my brown dress to the dressmaker about two weeks ago she has not finished it yet. The girls are all seized with a mania of going to Breckham and having their pictures taken. Four or five go every Saturday. I must send you a copy of the poetry I composed Friday. Our composition subject was 'My Roommates.' Several of the girls were writing on it; I thought to be different I would write in verse. You will find out all their names. I believe I never told them to you. All the girls took a copy of it.