Dr. Luther is always saying something to me about my red cheeks. He calls me the New Hampshire milkmaid. I suppose though I had better be content as I am. I will get some and scrawny soon enough. I don't know what I will do for summer clothes. These I have will not meet on me by several inches. Suppose you have the door widened? I guess by the time June comes I will not be able to get through an ordinary door. Last Wednesday night he gave a lecture here on the country of Brazil. It was the most eloquent address I have listened to in a long time. His store of knowledge, with his good delivery and fine appearance (for he looks like a very young soldier) makes him a

To all the dear ones at home:

I have only been from church a few minutes, and at dinner it late thought I would have away the time in scribbling. This morning we were allowed to sleep a little later than usual. But I got my bed made, lamps cleaned and myself dressed for Sunday school. I am always glad when it is my week to make the beds, for then I am less liable to get demerits.

I was told that there is some possibility of my getting the medal in housekeeping. I feel quite elated at the idea and from henceforth will dust next particularly those ever.
corners of the bed perfectly smooth in fact be a model housekeeper in every sense of the word.
I am working diligently for the prize in Nat. Philosophy also for the one in Bible Lesson.
At the end of next week I expect we will all look wrinkled and old, for tomorrow the examination commences which will last the whole week. I don’t think I will stand it very well, but I am cheered by the thought that it is the last one before June.
I have just come up from dinner. We had nothing extra today. For dessert we had custard pies. I guess I will have to try Dr. Parsons plan of fasting forty days. I am getting to be perfectly hogs. I imagine I look like an elephant waddling about on this college hill.
Friday evening I went to town, and while there concluded I would ascertain my true weight. I stepped on the scales as lightly as possible hoping it would balance at one hundred and twenty-five pounds. But what was my astonishment when the merchant said one hundred and forty-three! I stepped off with a little more force than I got on with remarking that I knew those scales were not right; they were broken somewhere. The teacher kindly consented to go with me to another store. I mounted the scales again not feeling the least heavier than I did before, but lo! I had gained one pound in about fifteen minutes. I can now claim 114 pounds of live weight. Paul was telling me yesterday that he only weighed 170 and had lost five pounds since he had been here.
most interesting speakers. He charges nothing for his lecture. He is greatly interested in the Brazilian mission.

Early Wednesday morning while Ben. H. was here Dr. Luther received a telegram from Mr. Rugby saying that he and his wife landed in Rio Janeiro the 4th inst. Dr. Luther was so overjoyed he let the girls ring the college bell for almost ten minutes.

Death has again flapped his black wing over Baylor University. Yesterday we were called upon to pay the last tribute of friendship to the lifeless body of J. W. Fawcett. He is the 3rd one connected with the University who have died since Christmas.

Not quite two weeks ago services were held in memory of two of the students, and before the mourning
draffy is removed from the church, it is necessary that the same service shall be repeated. He had Pyhoid fever and congestion of the bowels. He was I believe sick nearly three weeks. Another young man over there is quite sick but considered out of danger today, though a relapse is feared. We have a very sick girl here at our house, she has been sick a week. I have not been in the room to see her yet. Her face is swollen terribly, she is exceedingly nervous and has fever continually.

Dr. Chadlin is going to preach here tonight. I think I shall go to hear him. Do you sell any butter yet? Does sister Smith supply the market? While I am writing this I suppose mother has her atlas in her lap writing some. I don't know what becomes of the letters she writes, they surely are lost in the mail.
My Roommates.

First in my heart comes the lovely Beulah,
Whom rightly to know is but to adore her.
Then Beulah the dear one, though full of deceit,
Is acknowledged by all to be nervous and sweet.

Florence, although she towers above us,
Yet in her heart she tenderly loves us.
Annie is small and has sparkling eyes.
But in showing her temper she is not very wise.

Minnie is pretty though not at all wise.
The memory of her will never cause pain.
She I know thinks often of boys.
This she imagines the sum of her joys.
Kate never seems to be troubled with cares,
And she always remembers to say her prayers.
Sallie is pretty, gentle and true.
She does not throw off an old friend for a new.

Nannie is envious her fine suit of hair,
To have it exhibited she thinks very unfair.
Rebecca is good when she chooses to be,
But has no respect for me even now.

Gertie.