

DEAR MRS. FLETCHER,—

I am well and getting along all right. The baby is growing fine. She is starting to walk now and she is always getting into mischief. We have to keep running after her. Last summer I used to take the baby out in her buggy. My mistress makes me go to school every day nearly, but I don't like to go. I would like it better if she would let me stay home. She says "Now is the time for me to learn." She said that if I don't go when I am young, that I would be sorry for not going when I was a big girl.

From ALICE.

TO THE LADIES OF THE GIRLS' HOME,—

I made up my mind that I would write no more till I had something worth while to write about. Our little girl Mary has been doing very nicely for the last four years. She is now eighteen past, and is very nice looking and a very nice young lady. She is to be married on the 6th of June. He has known Mary since she was 11 years old. His father is a wealthy farmer and they live three miles from here. So Mary is doing very well. He is 24 years of age. I thought it my duty to write and tell the ladies how much our little girl has improved. I was afraid at one time that I never should manage to make anything of her, but we are well pleased, and I shall be glad to see her happy in her own home. We are doing all that we can for her. I thought the ladies might have a word for Mary at this particular time. Now I think I have said all I have to say, and as we have a good deal to do, as we are making her a little wedding, I will bring my letter to a close.

Yours truly, MRS. M. I. T.

DEAR MRS. FLETCHER,—

I received your letter. I am getting a new warm cloak for Sunday School. My mistress is showing me how to make good butter, and she wants me to learn, but she said I was too young to make much yet for a couple of years, as it might make me round-shouldered. It is getting dark. I must close my letter now.

Yours truly, A. T.

DEAR MRS. FLETCHER,—

I am going to try and write a little letter. If I do not spell the words right, why next time I will try and do better. I wish you a truly