

I did not send this as I expected last night and if I can find
matter I will finish the sheet. I hardly know what to write
I will tell you something about my roommate. Her name is
Marcia Beanman, she is from Bath. She is the music teacher
and has her piano here and we have music enough. She is
one of the best girls that I ever knew always smiling and it is
impossible to be down when she is I wish you could see
her you could not help loving her. She is just my age has dark
curly hair and black eyes and is about as large as Whittons wife.
She is going to introduce me to Mr Swetsers family. She has
been telling them about me and told them what my
mothers name was and has promised by their request to take
me with her next time she calls on them. Mr Swetser
has but one daughter who is going to attend school at
the Academy this winter. I mentioned before that I did
not see grandma B. whilst in Balmouth. It was stormy
a part of the time and I was very busy so that I did not
have an opportunity to visit her. I heard from her several
times she was well and is going away somewhere to spend the
winter I dont know whether to Jay or Augusta or whether to
both. I should like to come and see you this winter but
shall not be able to. but perhaps I shall go next summer.

Tell Lydia to be a good girl and Samson and Anri Francis must
be good boys. Lydia must read often and spell too and when I go
to see her I will carry a young Reader with me and if she
reads well I will give it to her. Mother may open my red
trunk and get one of those large picture books for Lydia
and write her name in it and give it to her. She may have a history