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Letter: Four pages, both sides

Paper: Lined paper, 5" wide by 8" high Envelope: 5-7/8" wide by 3-5/8" high

The envelope is addressed to Miss Elizabeth Golden, Dennison, Michigan, Ottawa Co.

The front is postmarked Valparaiso, Ind, May,1893, 11 A.M. The back is postmarked Dennison, Mich., May 16, 1893

The envelope has an embossed 2-cent stamp in the upper right had corner. The upper left hand corner of the envelope was printed with the following:

Return to	
	.Street
VALPARAISO, Indiana,	
If not delivered within	10 days

The only part that was filled in was the "Street" line. It contained the following: "22 College"

At School, Noon Herrington, May 13, 1893 Miss Lizzie Golden Dennison, Michigan

## My dear Lizzie

I will now try and answer your letter. Was very glad to receive it and the patterns, they were very pretty.

Why didn't you go to the teachers association? I was there in the afternoon. Lizzie Gillett and I went down with the horse and buggie. Took dinner in Coopersville at her Aunts. Then we went down to the school-house. I saw lots of the girls there. Mary Nixon, Ellen N., Julia J., Carrie H. Louise Lang, lots others. I had a splendid visit with the girls. Wish you had been there.

After the association, Lizzie and I went down to Fannie Kelleys. Mary N., Cora J., L and I all rode in the single buggie as far as Fannie's. We were rather crowded but we had lots of fun. L. and I staid to Fannie's all night and we had just a splendid time.

About 10 o'clock Sunday morning we all went up to Aunt Enimas. Staid there to dinner and had a real good time. Started away from there about 3 o'clock. Got home just in time to be too late for Sunday school. Take it all together, we had just a splendid time.

I have an organ now and I am going to take music lessons from a lady from Grand Rapids. Am going to commence next Sat. She is very pleasant. Her name is Miss Dennison. I met her down at church a week ago yesterday.

Annie Cargill was down here last week and made me a new dress. It is quite pretty. Last week six of the young folks came up to our house and we had a splendid time. They did not go home till nearly twelve o'clock. We played out of doors until half past

ten. Played croquet, some of the time. They came down to practice but we didn't practice at all.

Are you going to school to Miss Ingsham this summer? How do they like her there?

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	<b>UUUUU</b>	

Will write a few lines, now there are not many here today. Don't hardly know what to do with my time. I wish school was out. Now I am in a hurry to get home. I have only fourteen names on role. The oldest 17, next 16, 15, two 14, two 13, two 12, one 11, two 8, two 6. Don't you think I have quite a school? It is just a horrid district. Every body wants to have a hand in the teaching as well as myself. They are very hard to suit, but I do the best I can and let it go at that. It is different from any school I ever saw before.

I wonder when we girls can have our pictures taken. Ella and Mary both spoke about it. I don't see when I can come, because I am going to take lessons every Saturday afternoon. We might get down there in the forenoon some day when Ella gets well, for we must surely have them.

Has your sister Mary come home yet? How does she like it in Muskegon?

**Tuesday Morning** 

Perhaps I can finish this letter today. I got up at five o'clock this morning. Got breakfast, washed the dishes and walked down here a mile and a half and I feel quite tired. My school is not running as smoothly as I would like to have it. I am almost sorry I took it. This is my fifth week. I undertook to whip a boy 16 years old for being saucy and talking back to me and almost ended in a fight and his parents have taken all the children out. They have just come after their books. I never felt so horrid in my life. Well good bye, I must close for this time.

I got my picture from Coopersville. It is very good. Better than I expected it would be. I think Mary said she had hers too.

Well good bye for this time. Please write soon to your loving friend,
Littie Martin