

Halbutt Lane School,
January 24, 1892.

Dear Mother :-

Father's letter came
yesterday morning and was
read with pleasure.

Wednesday, the examinations
begin and as I don't have to
take any as yet, I could come
home and stay until Saturday.
I have had one of my headaches
for the past two days but now
feel much better. It seems
silly to come home for three
days so if I am not sick
I will stay here. But if I
feel bad in any way I
will certainly come home. My
aches and pains have all gone
so I will be all right to-morrow.
Margaret must have

Georgia Miller
& mother

Laura A. Fleet Miller

Jan. 24, 1892

had a pleasant time at Miss
Turner's wedding I should
like to have seen her with.

Is Virginia sick? I
have not heard from her
and nor we have mentioned
her in their letter. If I
could make time I would
write to her. I will have time
on Friday and must probably
write to her then. Her daughter
Margaret saying something about
her back and "stitch" "popping"
may signify of her Rheum.

I will you ^{enjoy} the
program I sent you, I wonder?
I thought you would enjoy
looking at them if no one else
would.

I rec'd a note from
Eleanor last evening. She said
the lady said "well I am die"

mind of the time. Every one here who has seen
his picture thinks he is very pretty. He is
it is much more than his picture and
I wish I could have him and his friends

school to gether. My dear Jack says I am as good
in Arithmetic as he thinks it is a matter
of time to stay in the class so she will
give me a prize or commendation in it on
Thursday. I wish I could try it because
if I do not pass it next week and
differ. In its place I will take

Physical Geography and
that will not take any more
of my time or thought but
will so much out of the
way.

I wish V. if she were here
her friend I was that I
would not be able to help
me with the class? I guess
I'm the only one who does
not have to take the examina-
tion.

Please don't worry
about me because if I
am sick I will come
home.

Mellie Wood a girl from
Leaksville, Pa. must have
this afternoon because
she was sick. I guess

it was more hurried than
anything else. Tell Virginia
that I guess I would have
gone home for good. She
will never see her father.
The girl with the black hair
and curly hair died in
moments.

Now I must read a little
and then go to bed. I will add
a post script to this is the morn-
ing.

I love to all from
your affec. daughter
Virginia Miller