

yesterday, are very much obliged, I think from the "contents" it must be even more interesting than the other. Brother George was in yesterday morning. He came into the house to see A.; the second time. He has been inside our house in two years. I hope his social disposition will gradually return. I suppose you saw him when he was down last week. Louisa Arthur expects to return to England in two weeks. Brother John is coming up this week. I wish I could remember all the smart things Sue says. Last Sunday afternoon she seated herself in the parlor with a book in her hand, and proposed reading us a story. There were just us children in the parlor, "Now be still girls" she says (including Phoebe and myself). "Sister Ellen come and sit by me" and proceeded to tell a story about a little blind boy, in which she expressed more in her grimaces and actions than by word. She ^{make} ~~is as good~~ as many gestures as Mr. Grundy, but much more graceful and appropriate, and as many faces as Mr. Waller but prettier and more expressive. Thus she entertained us for half an hour, with "sister Ellen" to prompt her. She was telling about Carrie Howe. Phoebe asked if she was pretty. "No no indeed! She is not as pretty as me". The child's vanity in expression

and yet it is so innocent, that it really makes her more charming. She takes every occasion to look in the "grass". But I must leave the rest of my sheet for Mary Ellen but I promised to apologise for Annie's last letter. She was writing it in my room when Mary Wormeld was here, and was ^{it} too much interpersed with fun and mischief to be any better. I shall see that she takes more pains next time. She wanted to copy it but Scilla could not wait.

Aff your sister

Lizzie,

July 3rd

My Dear Father & Mother

I determined to sit down this morning and write a letter and then I would be sure to get through with it. Sister staid all night at grandmas last night and has not come home yet. Lottie, Sister, Sue, and myself spent the day there yesterday. Sunday we did not go out at all, Monday I spent the day at Aunt Ellen's. The shoes do not fit sister they will be sent down tomorrow she tried her best to send them down yesterday.