

Oberia, O., Jan. the 7th., 1891.

Dear Papa:

As Halleys wrote you last night there is very little for me to tell you, but as Don is wasting a stamp I will write a few words to put in with his letter. Halleys told you of the papers being gotten from Mr. Rump's, - his wife stared at me as if I was a wild Indian at the very least. Also one heard the alarm this morning, but I woke up a moment before the clock struck six and called the others, though I knew it meant that very soon I should have to get up too, and I did want to take another nap, for all my sleep isn't made up yet. When I was coming home from school this morning Mrs. John Connable overtook me and made me get into the buggy with her and go up to see Mrs. Heath. Consequently I was an hour, almost, later than usual in getting home, they thought I was being "kept in." She asked if we had heard from you and I told her of the postal from Somerset but not of the telegrams. I heard her say that Anna is expected home tomorrow. And Jiggy & Halleys called down there tonight, but Mrs. Connable was out. While they were away Mrs. Frader came to call on them, but transferred her call to me, since they were not at home. You see I have

had two big excitements today, besides the lesser one of  
getting my grade-card at school, marked, average  
100%.

Pooh-bah has been missing  
all day, but we hope he will turn up in the  
morning. Please excuse the looks of my letter, for  
my paper is bad, my pencil dull, the table rough and  
I am in a hurry. May you have the best of  
success in your business. Every one sends love, and  
most of all,

Your daughter, Leslie.