

I don't wonder Sue was bothered over
the subject a "Plum budding sermon".
I should have to beg some ideas from
the teachers for it. I tell her she must
try hard to write a good composition
now every time, for then it will be
easier to write her graduating essay
when the time comes and I want
it to have more substance to it
than most girls have when they
graduate so young. I think I can
find her a subject when that time
comes. Sometimes I see one and
I think I should like to write on
that; well, it may do for Sue some
day when she is further advanced.

Did you ever eat any dried black-
berries cooked? Mr. Schenck was
here the other day with a paper
of them and left me some to try
and they are quite nice for a
change. I did not know they were ever
dried.

I suppose you will have better
home soon. Now I should love to
see you all, though I am never homesick.
With best love to all,
Your loving daughter,
Anne M. Clark.