Dear Mother

I received your letter last week and was sorry to hear of Steves bad luck. I hope he has found it by this time. But it could not be healped. The best way is to think the best of it. It was not like losing \$1.50 in money. I am coming on pretty well here so far. Miss Mary Hall had a musical entertainment the other night at her house she invited twenty students I among the number. We had quite a pleasant time. She is going to have another one in a week or two. She has not heard of her trunk yet. I am not going to bother much with it. I know that. Last tuesday night some of the students took the Doctors stand and the chairs of the chapel down to the institute. Doctor was furious over it. But I see they are in Chapel this morning. As paper is pretty scarce I can't afford but a half sheet. A Chapel bell is ringing and I must quit.

From your Son John H. Patterson