

1 At the Normal. [Oct. 3, 1885]

Thurs. morning.

My Darling Mother. —

Oh! I'm happy this moment you bet, and the rest of the set seem inclined that way, for we had an ex. in Arithmetic and a lot of us have raised our standing a heap. I had a hundred, so did Tom and quite a number others. Tom, Jennie & I have come off into No. 1. to study. For it is so very stormy, <sup>we are not going home.</sup> Mrs. Andrews has sent up our dinners and we are not to leave the Normal till Mr. A. comes after us to-night, but stay here all day.

Phleura is carrying on her class in geography in the room, and it's a perfect buzz. I don't mean her class though, but those sitting in the room, seem to be enjoying themselves pretty well, at least a part of them.

The class are buried in tracing out the currents of the oceans, and Phleura seems to be getting nervous, for some don't talk fast enough to suit her, some talk all the time, some ask too many useless questions etc. etc. She keeps her old eyes on me pretty well, guess she