

Johnson, Vt. -----
Mar. 26, 1857. -----

Dear Sister Carrie:-

I have come to the conclusion that the only way in which I can get a letter from you, will be to write one.

Mamma said in her yesterday's letter that you had a severe cough, I can sympathize with you for I have been about sick all this week with a cough, and cold: but by keeping hot mustard cloths on my lungs & throat each night, I am not as yet very hoarse. Shall try to keep off hoarseness if possible, for I do not want to be so I cannot speak by our day of Public class.

I have my piece selected and learned altho I have not the accent & gesture very good as yet. Mrs. Story selected it for me, & has been up here two evenings to drill me on it. It is a humorous one. Our class song is "Ching-a-ling-a-ling." We have got this all ready. I have copied the piece, music & all, for you.

The A's class came off Wednesday afternoon. Ours is a week from next Wednesday & we are all trying to out-do the other classes, and I guess we will, for there are some fine speakers & singers in the B. class.