My dear Mother,

It entirely escaped my memory to write to you last Thursday until it was past the time for the mail to close, so I had to put it off until to day’s mail. I did not receive my regular letter last week. I heard, through Concord Letters, more to day, that Letter was sent. I hope it is nothing serious. I wrote you would write immediately and let me hear how she is.

We have had a “big break up” since I last wrote. The students heard that there were no more copies of Pierce’s Mathematics in the United States, so they collected all the copies that there were in college and made a boosey of them. There were some seventy or eighty books. The consequence was that the put our class