time to form any opinion of the place. Mrs Latta is no doubt pleased with her new home and "old man." I presume sister has not returned, and when she does Cousin Mary will come up with her. I should like to see both. If she is pleased with Liverpool, it is more than I expect she would be. And I do not see how she can be pleased having left home so soon after her the death of her mother, and having always been at home, it is almost impossible for her to be satisfied, and considering her disposition, believe that she is hard to please. I have nothing to judge from more than what I have heard of her. Poor girl! I am sorry for her, the words of our dear old song are really true, that there is no place like home, and when one is to be deprived of home and all that home and dear to them, it is heartrending. When you write to her give my love to her. The mumps have been going the rounds in college, though I have escaped, and the "Typhus Grippe" also, some cases of the mumps have been very bad, but the majority of the cases have been slight.

The youngsters are all well. I cannot close my letter without saying something about them, though some are absent. I have often wished myself at neighbour Shaw's dancing with the gang of who pleased. Yard, so much. Miss D. indeed, but I am not surprised. Where you are Newood...