Darling please write at least once a week. I can’t bear disappointment now. I have expected a letter from you every week. Don’t disappoint me now my darling. Rather never write—I can’t bear from home—then darling not to hear from you (equal to all the world) will be too bad. As long as you write to me I can bear up under all of Fortunis pranks. When you write all is joy and love when you write I feel independent of all the world. When you write Chapel Hill is bearable be silent and the reverse is my doom.

I have nothing interesting about myself to tell you. I heard from Nellie yesterday. He has not yet heard of Fannie’s determination. I hope you will write him all about. He has never received the letter that you sent him the day I left there a about that time. He clamored loudly for a letter. Can’t we get one? I write to him every week. He said nothing about going to Beseda. I guess he has declined that idea. I heard from Mary Barnes of Durhamsville Tenn yesterday. She writes a very nice letter but is not very select in her choice of topics. Sinda Buck won’t write to me. Dimmie Garrison has not written in two weeks. Mr. Bradford is a long time silent, Hall and Dimmie are very very remiss. I hope the mails are not so careless as to lose my letters. Write one every day but don’t get one in three days surely. I am not