

there are some hopes that Mr. Loomis will consent, on account of her poor health, to move to town.

School is more than half gone for this week. Everything is satisfactory so far as I am concerned in the new arrangement for classes, except that one of the periods when I preside there are over 70 in the assembly-room, which makes it rather hard for one. No new developments as yet in the matter of my position here. I don't care much anyway, but I'm getting kind of tired of it.

The class in French had their first meeting after school to-night.

Wednesday, January 31, '17.

My dear Eugene:- We are discussing the great question of potatoe culture, together with the prospects for next year. We are disagreed so far.

I have been tating a very little bit in spite of a lot of work I have to do. And I'm also spending a little time on my sweetheart, -- in letter writing -- (but a lot in thinking).

There are some prospects of selling the house here, but mamma wants Mrs. Loomis to have it if she can, so they are waiting for her decision. Mrs. Loomis is quite ill with neuritis, and