

[1 Dec., 1884]

S. F. S. Staunton, Va
December 1st 1884

Dear Brother:-

Your letter reached its point of destination last Monday evening making the receiver more than happy accompanying it. I am up in my room all by my little self: all the other girls are in the study hall. I guess you wonder why I'm not down there also. I have been suffering with sore eyes lately, so Mrs Wilkie said I must ~~not~~ not study any more at night

until they were entirely
well. Hurrah!! for
Cleveland! I am so
glad he is elected.
Aren't you? It has been
24 years since we had
a Democratic President.
I hope the roads will
be kept down after this.
I am getting so fat
that I can scarcely get
in any of my dresses.
weigh $152\frac{1}{2}$ ^{which is} more
than I ever weighed
before. I have bursted
out my shoes. I won't
say that my feet
are much larger, any-
way the shoes are torn
up. I don't know what
will become of me.
Florence Fisher sends
her love to you.

I don't know as I
would like to have
been at Mr Wilkinson's
party. I think I'm in
better business than to
be chatting & I would
rather knock his head
for him. The girls have
come up so I'll stop.

Yours

Jennie