

127 Arch St.
Nov. 30, 1883.

My dear Caroline,

I cannot tell you how many resolutions I made to write to you regardless of debit and credit ut I was prevented [...y] time. At present I am not in a very pleasant frame of mind. I will tell you about it and then you just scold me if I deserve it for my ill temper. Wednesday before tea Grace and I were in the parlor

sitting on the sofa and I asked her if she would go to [...cross?] Minstrels with me. She declined because it was her regular lecture night; I [...ged?] her quite hard, saying it was an invitation, not a [j...y?], but she was obdurate and begged me not to leave her. Then turning to Dr. Arnold, she said, I guess you can get some one else to go with you. Of course

he agreed and I said very well but I should pay for the tickets to which he finally agreed. So it was settled that he would come for me at 7.45 At 7.15 he [start...?] for quiz and Grace at the same time for lecture. In almost five minutes she came bursting in again saying "Tom" said "I wish you'd go too" so she had decided to. Was I not placed awkwardly I think I was. Of course

I paid for all and it was more than I bargained for. I was willing and ready to pay for [three?] but that was all I felt able to. Naturally as I invited Grace first I [would?] feel I ought to pay for her and the manner in which Dr. Arnold was

included made me feel the same there. Grace cannot see why I should feel anything at her going at Tom's

request when she had so perfunctorily refused mine. Then to add to my unpleasant state of mind, I dropped my ring in the parlor. We all looked for it eagerly and Mr. McHenry an old widower got up from his [corner?] and picked some thing from the floor. We asked if it was the ring but he made no answer and left the room. We searched for half an hour, then went to supper and then looked

again. But it could not be found. Then Mrs. Smith said she was going to ask McH [...] [...] for it. She did and he [...gged] the question for some time until I saw it on his little finger when in my coolest most cutting [voice?] I asked him to be kind enough to give me my ring. He did and attempted to apologize but I was so [...ed?] of [...?], I walked directly

away from him. Just think, he had allowed us to look for it for over an hour going all around on our hands and knees and then had the impudence to put it on. The ring is spoiled entirely for me. I [d...?] can [...] wear it away now for it seems polluted. I wish you could just see him. He is a good representation of the

Wandering Jew. He is the only disagreeable [person?] in the house although there are others with whom I don't care to associate, but yet they are nice people. But enough of my truths. What do you think of Paige's pie tin? Be sure and return there [both?] when you have impressed their features on your mind. I will send you some pictures

which he gave me the other evening. Don't think the [sentiment means anything for it does not. Yesterday I spent with the Percys at Germantown and had a delightful time. [Should?] have remained until Monday, but on that date Chew has an [crossed out: lesson] examination and so wanted extra lessons today and tomorrow. He is beautifully dull and I do not see how he ever got in, [let?]

alone remaining until now. They are charming people. He is worth 2 000 000, in his own name which may have influenced the Faculty. I have lost my voice entirely since last Wednesday. Cannot speak above a whisper It is a relaxation of the vocal chords - [...th...y?] [...ns?] been [d...edly?] uncomfortable when you earn your bread by talking. I am taking some of

the worse medicine I ever tasted. Quinine and [strycherine?] pills. Allopathic, but I did not know of a real good Homeopathist in the city and Dr. Richardson I know personally and she is a splendid woman. I hope by Monday I shall be all right. Carrie, only come within reachable distance and it would

take bolts and bars and bars to keep me from you. When does vacation

begin? Is Miss Goodsill still popular and how is Professor [Braislin?] considering herself this year. Of course every one is looking forward to Phil. Only wish I could come up but it is impressive. Carrie, dear, I think Miss Irwin likes the quilt well. She has been perfectly lovely to me all this year, and said ever so many sweet little things which makes it very pleasant to me.

I can scarcely realize that in three weeks Christmas will be here. The time has fairly flown since I came back. A week ago last Monday Grace and I were going through 5th St. when I saw [L...?] Sharp coming. You don't know how queer I felt. I looked right at him and went [...] without a changed color but oh, how he looked at me. If I had moved a muscle he would

have rushed up and embraced me. After he passed I felt as limp as a rag. In fact I really felt faint. Wasn't it odd after I had cut him this summer, but then I was expecting to see him, and now it was so perfectly unexpected it somehow took me off my feet. Now my dear be sure and plan to go this way and let's see if we

can't meet once more. Do you think the Miscellany is as good this year as it has been previously! It seems to be devoid of college

matters dismissing them with merely a word. Now I must write my
[home?] letter.

With a great deal of love
Flo.

Be sure and return this picture. The first time you write. [Robert?]
has not yet returned but

will probably be here by Dec. 10. I am very anxious to see him!