Dear Frank. You must not suppose that because we do not write that we forget you. But Mother will have told you that Nolcott has been and is still so ill that we have no time for anything but to attend to him. I have been so where for a fortnight and although there are balls and parties innumerable yet I only hear of them. Mrs. J. C. Stevens of College Place has a great fancy ball next Thursday but we have no idea that we shall be able to go. I will tell you all I hear of it. Meantime you must be good we will write as often as we can. Your affy sister

Laura.