Dear Mother,

I have just got home from Olmsted. Went out to Rocky Run {?} Saturday evening and got there and there was no one there. It ??? us Aunt Anna had been there and ??? for the train that we expected to go on but we missed it and it was getting dark so she dare not wait on ??? ??? So we had to walk eight miles, but we had the good fortune to catch a ride part way. Nettie is going to try and come down with E. some time this summer. I hope that she will.

Have you had ripe apples yet. Uncles trees hung full of nice ripe fruit. Yesterday I laid into them I tell you.

Well I have been here over a month now and it seems as if I have been here three. Though I am not homesick a bit I would like to be at Ellington pretty well I tell you. I take all my meals now away from Eck (?), we have got sick of cooking our own breakfasts.

I don't believe you can read this, my pen keeps catching in the paper so I can't half write.

I never suffered so with the heat in my life as I did last week a week ago yesterday there were fifty six sunstrokes in the City and from Saturday till Monday night there were pretty near two hundred. The Mercury was 110 right in the shade and in the sun rose up to 140 pretty near. But it is {???} this morning, I ??? fairly ??? riding to the station.

I have not heard from XXX but once since I have been here. I must write him today sometime. I am looking for a letter from you tomorrow.

Has Father given up the idea entirely of going to Berlin (?). I don't believe he ever will, and I don't know as he had better after all to think it all over. I have not heard from John Slater since my first letter look (?) for an {?} any day.

Well I must close as they are waiting for my help. Write soon and tell me how my friends are all getting along. Is XXX Durkens {?} alive yet.

Love to all

Adelbert