

Sunday Evening.

Dear Mother:

If it is as warm up there as it is down here it is a little more than 90°. I think this is undoubtedly the hottest day we have had in the city. It has been too warm to move. There does not seem to be the least motion to the air.

I have been in Crafton all day. Went out to church this morning and been around the house the rest of the day. Dras have had quite a crowd here last night and today. Mrs. Work and her sister came down Friday, I believe. Her sister went on to her home and Mrs. Work remained at Dras. Two of the Black girls - the youngest two - came yesterday afternoon to stay about a week. Mr. Work, Dr. and Mrs. Cole came about 11 o'clock last evening. They went home this evening. The Black girls are going to stay about a week. A Mr. Leibegott was here for din-

2/ new also. Quite a crowd!

Ira and I walked to Carnegie last evening - thought we would meet Mr. Work and Coles, but they came so late that we came back before we met them. They had taken Mrs. Cole's mother home - to Claysville which made them late.

I am going to Wellsburg, W. Va., Tuesday morning. The Company is sending me and another fellow down to do some title work. Our stay may be sort of indefinite because there are several titles. I think it is railroad title work. I do not mind it because the Company pays our expenses when outside of Pittsburgh, which makes our salary a little better.

Well, it is so hot I think I shall quit writing and get outside. I am having trouble to keep perspiration off my paper.

Your son,
Guy.