

Sunday, the 15

"You have been real good about writing so far" Ahh you little patty, is that you? I see you now. It is a morning in June. The air is a little smoky, and the sun is becoming warm. We are in the buggy, we three S. I. I., and here we are rolling slowly along over the hill Lussignot's. Take-ward from Mr Purdins. Bep is going rather slowly, for we are talking and interested. We are discussing Gen. Howard's Baccalaureate Sermon. The noise of the waves that come to the ^{strand} ~~shore~~ telling the rest of the "Mighty Waters rolling evermore" is in our ears

I am doing better than you are, I am afraid, in the matter of writing. But yet not better. You are busy. You are the mistress of the manse and feel a little worried lest the affairs of the household will not run smoothly. Do you feel lonesome any? I would take kind of a week's ed joy in it if you do.

You have your hands full. I, like an unburied ghost, lingering around the shores of the Styx, unable to make my weak man's head, and only to drop fragments off of the cranial plates, whenever I feel lonesome have only one consolation, it, to drop fragments. When I will

I feel nearer home, just, perhaps, as when people pray they feel nearer heaven. You must not imagine however that I am very fearfully lonesome. That is not the case, I am enjoying myself. I think

that in a week more I shall be very much interested in my studies school work. I intend to bend all my energies on it; make myself and my scholars toe the mark. You, W. know how easy it is to let a little matter go, it seems so much trouble to speak every time a scholar don't do just right. I shall have to engrave this vein of weakness. I have heard you say that you had experienced the same thing in

your management. Friday
I & rose above it, in one case
at least. In general I said
to have the books closed. Mr.
Gase, went to the board
and kept his open. I re-
marked that when I said I
wished to have the books
closed, I wished to have them
closed. I then requested him
to take his seat. The book
his seat, and afterwards ex-
pologised. He is a pretty
good fellow, and evidently
meant nothing wrong. But
I established a point: a small
one. If one really gets
himself used to making all
alleg, and gets them used to it,
all will be well.

"Dinner." — Smith

"Yes" — Lyman

They had a good dinner.
oysters, baked beef, potatoes, tomatoes
with bread, pie, grapes etc.