

Wednesday even, all is well.

I don't have chance to

send this to the Office last

night. How sad since I

said it would be a novel, which

was very exciting though not deep

in plot. "Abolition." Have you

read it? Yes is a lovely movement.

All protest "I am free after ten

prolonged bath, and the perfume

of the sweet-bri through the

open window is almost intoxicating,

Oh! Oh! The shadow of that

~~the~~ "Sleets hot" never become

cooked! "The land unto you

steps east-ye stumle and fall!"

Two of your good letters  
lie before me unopened. This is the  
way it happened. The one dated April  
17<sup>th</sup> and sent by overland did not  
arrive until last night, while the  
regular one sent by steamer and with  
much later date, May 2<sup>nd</sup>, came last  
morn. Thanks for both. I wrote May  
17<sup>th</sup> and sent it by overland so that  
will account for my silence by the  
last steamer. You know you told me  
to do so, and I am getting wonderfully  
obedient.

You will probably notice my change



of abode. This charming? "Summer residence" is situated on the other side of ~~Pike Hill~~ <sup>Pike Hill</sup>, and is presided over by the Frost firm. Mrs G. the wrighter half is "Jan Feb and July", easy in the discipline of the young Frosts, and good natured from morning till night.

Timothy the "weaker vessel" (a scripture to the contrary notwithstanding), is "call as a pine", and then as a line, never speaks, and thinks with the superlative degree of moderation. Indeed should have been named "Slowmotion Stocum".

Tim life presents many troubles and a few annoyances, like every other phase of terrestrial life.

They are teaching me all sorts of good habits. For instance, retiring at 9 o'clock, and breakfasting at 6.

Think of me "up in the early morning just at the peak of day"; but it is much prettier to read about them to practice.

Kate Frost the "school marm" boards her, and when we wish to take a look at civilization we "take our line in our hands" and march down, no up then down, over the little eminence known as Pike Hill, a distance of two and a half miles, and back again after 4 o'clock p.m! How do I not deserve a medal? - Just wait while I eat this warm cake Mrs G. has brought me, Don't you love one?

"Raining and dark in the day, somebody's waiting for somebody", - True to the letter. It has been almost one continual rain storm during the month of May, but a note received yesterday says a friend will call today rain or shine, Oh! you need not allow those eyes of yours to grow green because it isn't a becoming color. It's bad enough to have them blue, and your case would surely be hopeless were they green. Do you know



9981'02 Trull

it was always a favorite air castle with  
me to fall in love with and wed  
a man with the black hair  
and lustrous dark eyes, but 'twould  
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with a light mustache and blue  
eyes like — like — ever so many  
people I know!

"Inconstant"! Well that is cool;  
Pray when did I ever promise to  
be constant to you? Oh! presumption  
thy name is Harry! Firstly, you  
have no occasion to accuse me of negli-  
gence because I have answered promptly  
every letter received from you.

Secondly, if I had not you should  
not complain if I did not write  
at all, for I told you over and over  
not to have any faith in one

Harry, seriously, I don't know what  
to say to you, I wish I felt sure  
enough of myself to answer you as  
you wish, but as I can not, we



can only wait and let time  
settle <sup>it</sup> for me, and - don't  
trust me too much! I shall be  
very glad to see you whenever you  
can come home, - the sooner the better.

Your request shall be granted, and  
your secret kept from every body,  
then it will surely be safe, - unless  
I go crazy or talk in my sleep.

Your mother seems as well as  
usual and I think you have no  
need to worry on her account.

She will of course be delighted to  
see you again. I have never told  
her that you wrote to me because  
I thought she might wonder that  
I did <sup>not</sup> let her read the letter, which  
for various reasons I should hardly  
care to do.

Henry Rust has gone to Norwich  
on a visit, so your message will  
hardly be delivered to him.



We are expecting Wash in about a week. Add is quite anxious for Wash and I to go with them on their wedding tour, they will be married June 15<sup>th</sup> and propose to spend the rest of the summer sight seeing, I don't much think I shall go but it is among the possibilities, and I know would be a delightful trip.

Thanks for the picture. It is one of the best you ever had, but I don't think your picture ever do you justice. Photographs seldom give one a perfect idea of the original.

We are high in office in the Grand Lodge of the C. S. L. & know that it would be of our use to present your request. The "Order of Creation" are not allowed the best part of a membership, and can only visit the lodge upon public

occasions. Our badge is a silver coin made into a pin and marked with the initials in German text.

The circles still flourish spite of the short evenings. Macbeth has been committed this foul deed and in his turn been murdered, Hamlet has discussed his famous question, fought his duel gone to his grave, many other characters have played their little parts by the agency of our enterprising little band of "close commensal".

Love still keeps Joe "dangling in the air". You can imagine him on one of the highest stings or he would touch bottom. When she means to land him at last is beyond the comprehension of the "oldest inhabitants".

Well the hand of the clock point toward twelve, and Mrs. M.



5881 '02 hour  
rattled the crockery in a threatening  
manner, and it behove me to put  
aside my writing and smooth my  
hair preparatory to meeting the "waf-folks".

One planting is mostly done,  
and there is every prospect of a  
good grass crop. We've got ten  
little chickens, and last night  
Bridgette Burr presented the children  
with a new pet, but unfortunately  
it was not long for this world and  
this morning it was buried with  
due solemnity. The procession was  
headed by Hattie with a shovel, Emma  
came next with the lifeless gimelkin  
wrapped in a paper. Then followed  
half a dozen school mates with doleful  
faces and hushed voices. "Lod, sod  
indeed" &c

Be a good Boy Harry, and believe me  
as ever -

Ellie



Frosty Retreat.  
Norway May 30th 1865

Harry,

Two of your good letters lie before me unanswered. This is the way it happened. The one dated April 17th and sent by overland did not arrive until last night, while the regular one sent by steamer and of much later date, May 2nd, came last week. Thanks for both. I wrote my 17th and sent it by overland so that will account for my silence by the last steamer. You know you told me to do so, and I am getting wonderfully obedient.

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[written on top of page turned sideways; continued from last page; see page 8 ]

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Farm life presents many novelties and a few annoyances, like every other phase of terrestrial life. They are teaching me all sorts of good habits, for instance, retiring at 9 O'clock, and breakfasting at 6. Think of me "up in the early morning just at the peep of day"! but it is much prettier to read about than to practice.

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it was always a favorite air castle with me to fall in love with and wed a man with the blackest hair and lustrous dark eyes, but 'twould be just my luck to marry a man with a light mustache and blue eyes like -- like -- ever so many people I know!

"Inconstant"! Well that is cool: Pray when did I ever promise to be constant to you? Oh! Presumption thy name is Harry! Firstly, you have no occasion to accuse me of negligence because I have answered promptly every letter received from you.

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Be a good boy Harry, and believe me

As ever --



Nellie --

[continued on page 1]:

Wednesday morn, all is well.

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send this to the office last  
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was very absorbing though not deep  
in plot. "Nathalie". Have you  
read it? This is a lovely morning.  
All nature seems fresh after her  
prolonged bath, and the perfume  
of the sweet briar through the  
open window is almost intoxicating,  
Oh! May the shadow of that  
"sleek hat" never become  
crooked! "Take heed unto your  
steps lest you stumble and fall."