

could I judge one so harshly as you that does not love one but only ask myself why  
they should. You know that I am not one to mispire. the passion of love very easily  
I am very sorry I was not in Akron when you visited it. it would have been so  
pleasant to stroll arm in arm to each familiar scene and conversed about  
our past times as well as present ones and future hopes I fear we shall never meet  
more although I earnestly desire it and hope we may I do not think at present of ever  
returning to Akron to live I may return this fall on a visit but my home is on  
the wide prairie evermore I would like to know very much what has become  
of all the girls of our acquaintance and especially of Helen Phelps & Abby &  
Ann Miller & Mrs. Frank Carr's heir you spoke of she was a curious girl  
& one more scene I would like to recall to your memory that is of a young lady, after  
your wife absented herself from the ever to be dreaded Arithmetic class to get  
their hair braided ~~fast~~ every moment that Mr. Clendinning would come to  
the door alone of 2 who took great delight in painting their cheeks such were  
the follies of our school days but they have now given place to a life in earnest I will  
bring my somewhat lengthy and weary epistle to a close hoping soon to hear  
again from you Give my love to your husband and accept a good share <sup>yourself</sup>