

During those short winter days
I could do scarcely anything else
but attend to my studies - And
as each day & evening passed away
I would say, well, tomorrow
night I'll devote to answering
letters, and something would
happen so often, that I gave
up writing letters until school
should close. and although
I am very busy preparing for
~~teaching~~ ~~& will~~ steal a few
moments and write you a line
at least to show you I've not
forgotten you. No, no! that can
never be; the memory of other
friends loved now, may gradually
fade from my heart, but
the memory of her who shared
my childish sports, her who
loved in early days; - ah! never
no never can I forget. Still, there
are other, stronger claims on your
affection, these ^{upon} mine, but can

you not spare me one quiet, little
nook in your heart? Say, Amélie
will you not remember me as a
dear friend?

I have engaged a school for the
summer, about 5 miles east
from here - I expect to be
some homesick, even when so
short a distance from home!

There have two weddings here
Uncle Perry West has got his
~~& the wife~~, an old maid from
Pin-Clairville, and our good
Elder Mead was married last
Sunday evening at the M. E. Church
after preaching - the house was
filled to overflowing - he married
Miss Melinda Clark, a very nice
girl I suppose. Do you hear from
Dick often - remember me to her -

How I wish you would come
to Ellington this Spring or Summer
Write me soon. Still, don't wait
half so long as I did. You find
Mary.