

Nora → Will
Planning the
wedding for Nov.
Teaching school

Will, I am afraid my poor thoughts
I have been almost dreamily writing
will be of very little interest to you - I
will not post this now, but will wait &
perhaps write more tomorrow. If I
find I am in better spirits I may
write one instead of sending this
poor thing.

Will, you do not have any more -
(I was going to say quarrels, but Will. does
not quarrel) differences with Mr. St.
do you? I hope not. Pardon me
for asking you - but I felt rather
anxious since you told me of your
last one with him. Do not lose your
dignity by using cross words or
blows.

Remember ever with Love
Your Sister,

Logan Aug. 23^d 1885

Mr. William D. Keam.

Dear friend Will
I wrote you a short letter this morning
while at Delia's - but I feel so restless I
can not put my mind on anything
& to occupy my thoughts with something
I again write to you. I have other
letters to write but they do not create
enough interest in me to day to receive
attention. I tried to read but could
not. I did get interested very much
in Meredith's "A wife's Tragedy" but
when I finished that my thoughts
wandered again to the subject of
beginning school tomorrow & again
I become restless. It rather disap-
points me to go in the schoolroom
again - but it seems almost as if it

were a part of my life. The teachers do not all live in Logan. The trustees told me they had aimed to get the best teachers in the county & thought they had secured them. I feel quite complimented & desire very much to make a success of my school. I do not care what pains it may cost me (or I should say hard work) if it may only be a success. If I may do a good work! It is knowing how unable I am to have any school or what (or all) I wish it that makes me dread beginning again.

Will November be a pleasant month to go home in? Excuse! I speak as if you were agreed that the time shall be Nov. I must wait for your opinion on that point. Perhaps you will wish it to be later! I repeat, Will, may name the month. I will not change it

again for it is now my desire to teach but the one term. & I believe it is Will's desire too if I have not offended him by teaching this term, after telling him I would not teach. Will I did not think I would then, but you know how changeable some women are. But I do not think I am always so changeable - when it is anything very important & I see my way I do not change.

Will, when are you coming to Logan again? Are you so very busy now? I wish you were here this evening. It is so lonesome. Ira is reading a detective book, Aunt Mary the bible & the children their school books which they have gotten together ready for school tomorrow. Parnor the rest have not come home from Preston yet - I do not know whether they have thrashed or not - It has been so stormy all this week.

Monday 9 P.M.

I opened school this morning with but twelve pupils - but there will be quite a number more tomorrow.

Mr Langton had but nine. I do not think I will have very hard work this term. I shall do my best though to leave a fair record behind when I leave.

I do not feel sorry now that I am teaching another term. It is quite natural to be back again in the old stone building on the hill. We have not opened the school in the adjoining rooms yet - will only have the two winter terms taught - I wish you were going to teach them if you were I might continue;

I got a letter from Mary tonight
& should answer it but we had
company come in & stay so
late I thought I would not
have time ^{to} write a whole letter
but could just finish this to you.

Well, Well, I will not write
more tonight as it is getting
late & I must be up very early
in the morning - ma still be
going to the temple & I must help
so we can leave all the morning
work done.

Well, I expect you to answer
every one of my letters & I half
way expect you to write a few
extras.

Good Night - Will;
Nora