



We have ten days vacation and  
it seems such a long time since  
I left school.

I did not attend the last convention  
and the teachers had not met since  
I began teaching. I went four  
different times but two or three were  
present, and so they have adjourned  
until they receive word to meet.

George who was in Texas is now set  
to return in the fall.

There hasn't been much commu-  
nication here since winter, a lot of  
and several acres. It is not the same  
months, and the two or three all teachers do  
not have time to spare of enjoying  
them.

There is a teacher in Pendleton  
might get him up by the Bureau  
the school teacher.

I have been thinking of writing  
to you for some time but  
cannot do so. I have been so busy  
with my school that I have not  
time to do so. I have been so busy  
with my school that I have not  
time to do so. I have been so busy  
with my school that I have not  
time to do so.

William Patrick is a beautiful man,  
and his friends.

How do the children like you. I would  
like to see them all <sup>with</sup> you.

Miss is a lovely girl, and sends  
her love to you. I am writing my  
last to you out of our household  
wishes to be remembered to you, &  
it is about the last time I will  
write you with the rest of us in  
our regards to you.

Albany N.Y. Dec 14<sup>th</sup>

Mrs. Maria Ream

Dear aunt

I rec'd your welcome letter and  
glad to get it. We are well and  
hope you are the same. I think  
it would be fun to hunt mice but  
but I couldn't have the heart to do them  
because they may have little ones and  
had the nuts for them in the counting  
Ma and I are invited to a party  
this evening I wish you was here  
to go with us. A fire burn spirit  
was with us last night and  
shut until half past 11 o'clock.  
We got a letter from aunt Mary  
yesterday and she says that Rosa  
has gone to keep house for Jim  
but they are not married yet.

I guess will quit with love to you both  
I remain your loving niece. Ca.

Kara - Your wish, as request  
is granted. You shall not have to  
move your house. You need not think  
I have forgotten my promise to you  
either in fact or feeling. In  
the confusion of conflicting affairs  
things at one time plain, often  
appear obscure, even duty does not  
always seem straight and plain.

It sounded curious yesterday when  
you said "we would not molest you  
any more were we are now, than  
in other places". How the threads  
of lives do tangle up. It would be  
a rare pleasure to live close to you Kara.  
to be on pleasant footing. good friends  
good neighbors. To be all, except on  
good open social footing, is odd  
indeed. Oh! that the "devising



well. I saw once in my mind.  
how real how solid it appears now.

Leave no fear of your note becoming  
public property, or any body's but  
my own.

Even though you do  
not call me friend. do not fear  
to think me so. do not show  
my house whether I am absent or  
present, as I understand things  
there are those here who have  
for you the kindest feelings, besides  
myself. If for any reason you do  
not <sup>wish</sup> to call at my house. consider  
it others. and call the same.  
when I am here, as when I am  
absent. And consider <sup>me</sup> now as  
in the past your Friend  
F. L.