

I will send a picture, some
think them very good, but as
as usual think the expression
poor. perhaps it is only
fancy.

Your loving friend
Jessie Rose
Chariton Iowa.

Chariton Iowa

Aug 20th 1876

Mrs. Nora Ream.

My dear friend: I
will try this evening to answer
your letter which was recd.
some time before I left Chicago
but until I came home I
found my time so taken up
that letter writing was almost
entirely neglected. There were
a great many things that I
wanted to see before coming
home & then my lessons
took up so much time, that
all else was forgotten.

One of our pleasantest days
was Aug. 12th we went on
an excursion by steamer &
were on the lake all day.

I love the water dearly. but was surprised to find that most of the people - residents of Chicago have a deep hatred for the lake they say it is very treacherous than the sky may be perfectly clear & the water calm & in 10 minutes time. it will be so rough that a row boat can't possibly get in.

We almost frightened our friends to death one day by going out in a little row boat, about 4 mi from land, with us, "ignorance was bliss." we enjoyed it very much & never thought of danger. I succeeded as well as I expected in my school. but I find that there is a great deal more in Elocution than I thought it to be an endless study. & although I never expect to be an expert

yet I shall not give it up. & may the teacher give readings sometime soon. I will probably teach a short winter school at Union. This

The summer here has been exceedingly dry & warm & crops will be almost a total failure.

The leaves are many of them falling from the trees * the grass is brown & dead & but for the very hot weather one would think that the "melancholy days have come". Fall - Venice just home yesterday it, as before came one week ahead of her. she had friends there that she wished to visit after our work was finished & so remained a week longer.

Mother sends regards.

It is late & I must quit & go to sleep. give my regards to - Well. & write soon.