

I will send a picture, some
think them very good, but I
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 Keam.

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 is an endless study, & although I never expect to be an expert

yet I shall not give it up, & may teach or 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 - Venus just got home yesterday & 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 - Will. I write soon.