

Recd. back Aug 27th 1889

To E. C. -

My absent friend

Again from
a far off land comes your welcome letter & I
read it with as much gladness, "as of yore" when
there were no deep waters or weary miles lying
between me & my dear friend, and while
reading I could not realize that months
& years had passed away since I had
seen you. I should have responded to
your kind letter sooner but when it came
I was from home & did not return until
last week when I found your letter awaiting me
and allow me to give you my warmest thanks
for showing so much interest in me that
I supposed you had long ago forgotten. But
forgive me indeed for cherishing such thoughts.
for I know that you & I in days ago have spent
too many happy hours ever, ever, I forget for
"true friendship can never die"
But leaves behind a sacred legacy
Safe in our hearts deep wells

I think when I wrote you our school was
just closing, & we beginning to prepare for our
exhibition, which passed off very pleasant
& "Satisfactory." it occupied one day & eve -
The music was good & the compositions
and declamations were well composed &
well spoken, our Principle offered a prize
to the one that would read or speak the
best piece, we chose a committee of ten
to decide for us and they chose three of
our pieces & could not decide which was
the best, they are in a sad dilemma,
I am one of the three that are chosen, a
gentleman & another young lady - The lady's
subject was "Meeting & Parting." I wish you
could here heard it; it drew tears from all
eyes, and would have melted the coldest
heart, The gentleman's subject was, "The lost
attribute of the soul," my subject was
"The outward & the inward life," did you ever
write upon it, don't you think it a noble
theme, I did not do it justice and offered
to give up any claim to the prize but they
say my claim is as strong as any,

After school closed my Aunt & myself
started for a visit to the Sea Side for my
health but did not get there nor called
in Vermont to visit some friends and the
weather became very warm & so we conclu-
ded to spend our time among the hills
of New England, & I had many a long
pleasant ramble among the flowers &
coble old trees that grow in wild natural
luxuriance upon the green sides of the
Mountains. I used often to climb a high
hill before sunrise & see the sun as it rose
in its golden beauty shedding over earth
its light & warmth and cheering the heart
of man, "Oh what a beautiful place is
Earth! how many many objects of love
& interest there are, that take our attention
from all that is evil, and direct our
minds to the great source from whence
all these blessings flow. I could not
stand & view nature spread out before me
in all the beauty & gladness of her summer
robe, and not feel my heart expand with
gratitude, & exclaim with Watts, the poet—

If this is all of Life, Lord tis enough..
Oh God! I thank thee that I live

I hope you
are well Edward & happy in your western
home upon the wide spreading prairies what
delightful walks you must take searching for
plants, I'm glad you are reading Botany it's
my favourite study & I think it is very beneficial
for we must live among the flowers, and they are
the Alphabet of the angels, & they speak to us
from every plain & hill would that I might
treasure up their silent teachings. I am
at home at present, I shall not go into
School until winter, if I stay in New York
I think some of coming west but here not
decided yet I'm very anxious to see my dear
Leather, Cousin Eunice is teaching in our
district she spent last evening with me &
sends her regards to you, please write soon
don't think I will get weary reading for you cannot
write too long a letter if you try. good night &
drapery pleasant dreams is the wish of your friend
Eunice Let
don't wait long before you write