

for a partition I locked the door however went to bed  
but not to sleep, passed a doleful night. Sunday  
morning was bright - Mr. Norton had promised  
to take me home again and I was glad enough  
not to go back at night - through that deep water  
so that of course the ride back would be on Sun.  
After breakfast I read awhile then went down  
to see Belle, Mr. L. accompanied me. Charlie  
was at home shook hands with me when I  
went in. They were all well excepting Charlie  
who has a very bad cold, Belle had been sick  
two days the last week, but was better then  
I gave Belle my letters to read she laughed  
as she opened your tiny sheet saying "this is not  
all Maggie sent. I told her that there was more than  
it looked but I thought the best joke was that you  
were so much engaged preparing for winter that  
you had not much time to write and had taken  
that small sheet you said purposely that you might  
not write more - but that the letter was written  
Sunday evening and we could not imagine you  
either dress making or laying in stores that evening

I have since concluded that you wished to retire early  
that night - so be ready for action the next morn-  
ing was I not right? Charlie Rodgers married?  
Well who would <sup>not</sup> be if they could well be? Oh dear  
what a rambling affair this is. To return to the tent -  
Pelle gave us some mush & milk we went back to  
the Hotel to dinner (Pelle and I both admired the  
new dress) after dinner Mr. Morton came saying  
that he was going over and could take me  
but that I better wait until morning I had  
asked Pelle to hear her children their lessons as I would  
be obliged to go back but just as I was getting ready  
Mortimer Day came in to ask would there be a School I  
told him no! It began again to look like rain Mrs. Cook  
rode over with us and I was right - glad to get back  
again to my humble lodgings although on some accounts  
I fair would have staid longer. I ran over to see Uncle  
after I got back as I have before told you. I made a  
dress for Mrs. M.C. last week and am bothering with a basket  
now. Have lots more to say but not space. And when  
will you find time to puzzle it out? The fire is nearly  
out and so is the candle. Accept a huge budget of  
love and deal out to all friends reserving a goodly share  
for yourself. A half dozen kisses to dear Anna. My  
dear Aunt's friend's last paper that he sent contained the burning  
of the Austria I guess he had a mind that I shall not forget that might of  
the Missouri - Good bye from Fannie