

Brunswick Jan. 31st 1860

Dear Mother:

Having a purpose to write you, & not finding a proper sheet of paper at hand, I have, as you notice, torn a sheet out of a triennial Catalogue, which we sometimes have interleaved - to mark changes on, for the next catalogue - such as deaths - entering the ministry or law - or honoring degrees or stations conferred upon graduates. So that I am not to be easily driven from my purpose of writing, even though I run the risk of your thinking I have a bad sign to begin with. that is, using for such a vital purpose as writing you, a sheet devoted to the record of deaths & doctor's degrees.

To leave all that however I suppose you have concluded from my silence that all

was well with us - as it is fair
in general to conclude. and
Duch in good degree is the
case with us. Though my own
health has been not at all
good, & Fanny of late suffers
terribly with neuralgia, still
we are thankful that as yet
the children have escaped
the scarlet fever, which is
sweeping the town, though not
with fatal effect in many
cases. We are not done with
looking for it yet, & watching
with much solicitude as you
will easily understand every
change of color in their little
faces. Daisy was vaccinated
yesterday & from her the Dr.
is to vaccinate "the boy".

Fanny has been perfectly
"killed" with neuralgia - day
& night - she has so much
to do she can't afford to give
entirely up by day - but at
night she has been almost



Driven distracted. She is in the
midst of that yet.

As for myself, I was never
more plagued by pains & sleep-
lessness. Rheumatism or some
such sort of thing seems to have
got a fast hold of me, & has
of late struck into my head
in such a way as to make me
incapable of doing anything
which requires attention or men-
tal effort. I am hoping the
powerful remedy I am using
will give me some peace soon.

We have our usual amount
of diplomacy this term - plot-
ting & counterplotting. The
game now is a professor of
modern languages, in which
curious developments of human
nature appear in full relief -
& how it will turn out I can't
predict. Your friend Prof. Gleason
still urges it upon me, &
argues the point with his
customary shrewdness; but
x that professorship.



I believe I shall stay where
I am; unless some greater
inducement than I have seen
yet, is offered for the change.

I ought to have told you
before that in the hurry of getting
into the cars, I kept your
shawl which was wrapped
about Daisy's feet, & which
afterwards proved very conven-
ient as we were waiting for the
cars at Kendall's Mills.

I am very thankful
for the things you kindly sent,
& we both have reason to ex-
press our thanks to you all, for
your constant & many kind-
nesses beyond what you are
in any way bound to show
us.

I was glad of John's letter.
Have not heard from Sue lately.

I received a beautiful letter
from Prof. Smith of Bangor
a day or two ago.

Hoping that you are all quite
well, your affectionate M^r Lawrence.

