My dear Son,

It is now two weeks since you were engaged in preparing an Epistle for your Mother & I was taught how much sympathy is the result of our feelings and how with me time is kept on whether it was once or usual your letter came to hand Christmas eve you may have been with your uncle or aunt Dr Bell made some that day said he had received your letter & I was so happy in his giving the whole attention to the subject I thought when I commenced writing I would give you a short account of my manner of sending my last present week had none & often after my usual round of duties, I left home with your father, he drove to the depot at Bulfin then I left there & drove to your Aunt Sunderland and took them to the sleigh and there to Big Francis to attend the funeral of Mrs. Francis, who died very suddenly this Friday evening before the had no successor only by the merciful will of a fair agent on street on Saturday last and go and another I have not seen her since last Nov.

Mrs. Francis’s sudden departure reminds me that Matthew, who may be a stroke has lived in durability & shall see her again. I hope this will find you at peace, and in good health, from your affectionate

Mother, Eliza Gilmore

Olivet Ohio Town Hall

Olivet Ohio Town Hall

Olivet Ohio Town Hall
Malcolm will soon be from his sick bed again, his sunken features are healthy, and will look as different in death as he does in life. He would love to be with us for a few weeks, but I think it best to let him rest. I hope he will recover soon.

This morning, brought in a beautiful winter Sabbath, morning. One looking at the snow-covered scene, you can see the signs of the snow rows as far as you could see. And with it a desire to attend church, we had no appointment at the service in Chapel and I went to the Chapel. I enjoyed the ride and the meeting, and saw many familiar faces. Wherever I saw a fine girl, I did not know her at first, and so Malcolm in particular. I changed in him, Kolding, like Leadbetter and some men, as a visit last Wednesday, evening, they were at the Chapel with them, their mother to stay for three in Massachusetts. Aunt Sarah will soon be out of sight, at this rate, your father is gone; the most of the time and by, the most of the time, your vacation probably commences this week, the thoughts of your mother will be occupied with frequent letters, writing that says it is not in the nature of the ever, how much I value that I might be glad in a can and offered. The letter, whatever it comes to the letter at Marching to stay, Charlie has been writing to her. Write to this winter your father. Called three and long ago, he called it at church's store, at the same time, things. That I gave him a regular x-ray without for telling (last summer) that he offered him lost ton of dollars on mine about the time he insisted, and I told them to put it in proper to hunt him and that one of his legs told of it in that land, your father had nothing to do but please guilty to the charge, but without any desire of injuring him, as he knew nothing it says business.

I did not call on no other he was not...
Dear Chum,

Your letter came to hand to night and was not due me I am almost ashamed to own. I told your brother to tell you that I was going to answer your letter which he probably mistook. This letter has been lying on my mind harassing me night and day for two months and now I am going to how it off. Not that I deem it a bore or a burden to write to you but the fact is I have not been well for some time and when I get home from school I am as perfectly ill in fact but that it seems just as though I couldn't write. I have neglected Perry, Jackson, Townsend, Lennex and others and have them lying over still on the docket so you must give me the credit of giving you the preference after all. I have had over forty letters to answer within the last three months and I can tell you it took me a small part of my time at first as I wrote pretty long ones and being as I thought at first rather overtasked myself I concluded I would have a short respite which from indolence and indisposition (not such as one used to have at college) resulted in a long one. I will close my introduction by thanking you for yours and proceed. And as you inquired about Miss Knight and her "Sister" and especially about her sister I will give you a slight...
College reminiscence which occurred after your leave
and which I believe I promised to narrate to you
with which the "Sister" was connected though not one
of the principal actors.

Vine aures ame regite
Dum ego reclinans
Quod accidit in valla
Brunnici dum eram

for I am going
to give you a real Temperance Tale not "founded on fact"
but the real essence of fact - the very truth pure and
undiluted as the Wine that gave rise to it. The facts
are there. I made an agreement with Jewett before
I left to return a fortnight before Conv. so as to
make some calls, attend the Exhibition, Concert & with
the ladies. I got back Thursday and was to call there
Sat. Eve. (that was a favorite night with Jewett you will rem-
ember). Meanwhile Old Wilson arrived having come for
the lambable purpose of seeing his old classmates graduate
and being pretty flush invited me to take a ride with
him out to Freepont. Imagine us with a fast team
spudding over the road and I keeping Old Wilson along
back lauging in his old may, all the time by
my method of driving - talking and boasting and you
will see at once that we did not care much for
anything nor anybody. In process of time we reached
Freepont and as Wilson kept school there we called
at his old boarding place which by the way was the...
tavern and knowing where no one was he invited me to take some wine. We went in and took a little port.

It so chanced that Miss Spring's brother was there. He knew me without my knowing him. After I went out he went to the barkeeper and asked if I took wine. Receiving an affirmative answer he went into the parlour and put for Brown's village Bell hotel as though the distance of The Sisters and the whole family hung on the duration of the hour. This took place about ten o'clock in the forenoon and that running between and myself called.

Amanda appeared and entered as into the hotel. The Sisters was not visible and as we seated ourselves Amanda turned to me and said that she would have to be excused from my request for reasons which she would explain hereafter. Amanda appeared strongly and I thought Eliza must be sick. I sat down on a chair when Amanda told Mr. Hewett she should like to talk with me about a few minutes. He took his hat leaving something I knew not what. She then commenced by asking me what my principles were in regard to Temperance. I saw at once that she had got me when the hour was brief and I told her at once what the case was. I told her that I did not call myself a drunkard—that I was not in the habit of drinking but that I had some calls to drink a dose during the summer. She asked me why? I told her for the death of my sister. The words some dose. I made a clean heart of it to tell her just as it was and awaited the issue. She asked again what my principles were in regard to Temperance which I did not hinted to her. She asked me to meet her there and before told her I must return me in her brother's name not to call her again. Not that they wished to cut my acquaintance altogether. No.

It in after years I should show that I was informed than sister would be happy to renew my acquaintance. I told her to tell her sister that I was very regretful. I had seen the means of kindness before on a certain walk by the light of the moon on a Sunday that I must come just when she had become acquainted with me took my hat and departed for college smoking all the way up the main and so almost mad, that I could not help laughing and not exactly mad either. I posted up to Hewett's room and then was ready to meet on Friday the 20th. I told him and was slightly considerably mad. You must remember I called to invite them to go to exhibition. When night Hewett thought they ought to have committed him before telling me out of good. He thought it certain that she had been informed that he introduced him when they saw him. So Hewett to the meeting to come and was more alone. So matters went on for about a week till one day about a week before coming found him and explained my situation. So Amanda wished me to call upon him that evening as she wished to talk with me I insisted upon knowing what the matter—Hewett would not tell it to me. He said the more expectant Mrs. Jones and sister and they would think strange if I did not come.
I told him at once that I should not go—that they might tell Mrs. Waite & Siv& he demanded—that I was not very much ashamed at any rate if I could not call them to see them. I should not call them to see anybody else. Right come with his pomp of light and shade & beauty. I wish I knew about calling time and wanted to know if I must go. I told him I would that he would if he were in like circumstances. He admitted it but declined if I knew what the matter why they did so. And what thing. The view of her & I should go. At last as I always do I gave in and went. And found Amanda making tea. She wrote Lamont's name but they were all that her manner was the same of it—that they were all sorry that she was not satisfied as well as I could tie (parted on her to Com.) She praised my performance told me I was introduced to Mr. Cero Springen the former father-in-law of whom I heard declare he would never tell of anyone again under any circumstances till I got seated and asked to Bennett who had been a look seer but that he enjoyed it when I could not help knowing which he down the house. Amanda wrote me a very polite invitation to come down there to Thanksgiving with Mr. Bennett but I could not. This story of you could read it as it was, would be interesting for it was rich in its ramifications and incidents. Also, it can only interest you as you know the persons. I am writing none of your notions on temperance you probably one of mine but still I say down such a crowd as led to the shore. Of course this story must rest with you.

Her fame 5 minutes past ten have been at lecture could not hear the lecture and come home. Laura is at The Fair Am (a fair given by her church) when the tends to take it. She has the moment returned and who do you suppose come with him. She goes to Rockers School this winter. She has generally attended Lyceum Wednesday evening with me. J.B. B. James (The English master) Horace Greeley of the Tribune. Ware (author of Zephyria) has been before the Lyceum and none of them have given a first lecture. There has not been but one that would begin to compare with Roy. Wood's America Republics and I believe I actually learned more about Rome than in all the lectures put together Thursday Eve.
Last I heard from old Lundy's son that he was going to get married if he could. Of course many rich. Some things have been happening in Tennessee at 1000 per share on cotton. I was not heard from Pat. He got a place yet.

Adams is coming Blackstone and Innes, Smiths at Princeton is leaving the metropolis on April 14th for the state next fall. Pat is in Portland with an income of 500. Can't know whether it is as yet. We often wish he is coming. I am well and then again is pretty down still here. He has a boarding place that is just like home to him. He has a pretty eye for a pretty girl to wait upon and get mad with the other sometimes. Likes his landlord half as well as his woman and her daughter almost as well as his sister. Keeps his hair cut short and well and also his whiskers. He keeps most of the time a neat "sum" what you always use to fall mad. Generally sports a clean shirt part of the time thinks he is a damned fool.

And he now has to go to try to make his way to Animas and then in that he is about as big as anybody. Of all. He looks as if he is acclimated and is not unhappy and does not expect to meet with any great success who will lose money. I am sure of that. I met with moderate. As for Min, I can write about without my hands trembling. I have been looking to see her marriage every week and at each week I read the list. Thank God the worst has not yet come. Do not mistake me here. I have no expectation, no hope she will ever be mine. I do hope for her sake that she may never have that person. Your proposition in regard to a found I will come only with cheerfully as far as I can. I must stop here. I go to the fair and come home with Lizzie so that am, Hicks who went often her last night most lovely.

Want to "fair" last run stoped till eleven o'clock in an array of beauty, beauty and pride. Saw a girl that looked very much like Miss Green. The same eyes, black and white contour of the head only taller and somewhat prettier. Which made again all feelings that 20 hands stumble come home and never slept a wink. Now fixing from neck ribbon to go to night and I think Miss Chiew. It would do your soul good to see her. She is pretty and no mistake and if ever I feel more when I am wishing. End with here on my arm.

Know Howard the name of her silk dress should sound pleasantly in your ears and I wish you good to her. The sound pleasant in your ears and I wish you good to hear good to be there. Here I would give anything to be a quiet man but it is impossible for me to be.
And why is the digital it is so with me I don't see it is not because I am booted and don't know how to appear for I believe I appear as well as the general run nor because I am inferior in talents or education for I see others whom I know are not my equals in this respect go where they please and are accompanied for and ride. It is not because I don't want to be greater I do--to not from bookfulness and still be earned if I know why it is--that so it is anything but my want to be greater.

My Grandfather died a little more than a week since--was not sick so as to be about--dropped away calmly (as the latter informing me) with it said without a struggle or a groan.

I must close as here is to your success and remember that I am now as ever your more than friend.

Pelag S. Bixley.
Sir, Dear son,

I have attended church to-day, a fine winter day, and saw quite a number of our acquaintance, Uncle Otis, Mr. McManus, Mr. McNamara, Mr. Connaghan, and Mr. Condron, who has returned from Cuba. He looks very well.

I suppose you have heard of the double postage. We sometimes write a short and a half, and it cost me three dollars. I was told the trouble of making double postage they were given to the postmaster. And at the store of your uncle Enright called this morning to bring the money on to let it go on the railroad business. I think he is a business man that will not let him the rest of his help. I think he enjoys it, you never send anything about the appearance of your uncle. We have a daughter and two sons, I think like any one of them in some of your letters. The time is not far distant when your uncle Enright will return to his home.

I cannot say anything but good things for him. I believe William slept in the bed. I wrote him last letter, he is at home and I thought I came here and stayed there, but the day was here. I did not write one letter. William is growing tall and strong, looking as you should write to your uncle John on your way to town. It is well one million and one, where William is going to give up his father's farm when he dies. I would ask you to Mr. Codd. I have no trouble with anything. I know there is trouble with everything. Charlie says good-by and love to you.

Your ever affectionate mother.

Mary Lenox.
and in a way to remove a great part of what the poor child has got & pretty, her poor father at war with his life and no home to go to and no kind of facility to make herself capable or useful if I can be anything to her I shall be glad, to be Sibylia wrote a good and capable letter. Sibylia did not know of her coming away until after the event. But doctors was kept by the Children's Aid Society. I say, son you will see more by the appearance of my purse than a long time since you laid down my purse, at the time I wrote the other side Charlie wanting to rowland, and squeeze the street into the least of expense at that week was a great deal of time one or two and take time now to the Sunday afternoon Sarah Thomson's friend with me a few days on the vehicle it was a week of care and cost time gone in a miserable way, but still I have a hope he may get better, but only one receives if your song season a little taken the same mail being one from NB and the few letters. Back from here White to the mail comforted did not come enough on the Sabbath without spending all day. The meeting gave way to mourning and did not continue on the Monday, I went to the chapel and spent on the Monday not intending to stay but one day when I wrote in the morning it was raining hard which continued nearly all day. I had a very pleasant visit. Mother is nicely a fruit in good spirits and back after this well she I think is better, for housekeeping she received a letter from my friend while I was there only said she hope of receiving one from you. I come home. From receiving your news, I had my teeth cleaned and filled at the dentist, Thursday and Friday, were the coldest days we have had this winter. The thermometer averaged at twelve degrees below zero the first morning of the next 17th, below 8 at noon below which made it rather cold for your sister who you not see little at Westport we met with a meeting, concerned to fix the time to a stop on the long time since you did not come. The weather was so cold we made the dash of our way home. I think I have never been so chill yet since that time that you fell into the illness which is seventeen years but the weather is now become mild. Robert St. John gone to Green to make a visit for the first time since he came home he has grown stronger and appears contented. I think he would feel better in some way, Charlie is very thin in health has a bad cough it is a good deal discouraged but I am in hope he will be better in a few days, he has had a cough since you left home and the last sudden change in the weather so very much increased his cough, I have been writing to understand it see if he could not manage to have Louise would come some with him when his illness closer but I don't know how he will think about it so your expectations at Westport, every thing has about met your expectations, you did not look for pleasure when you made up your mind to go but as far as ambition is concerned you must be satisfied and if you are. So I think you from me you are and how small the prospect of my even seeing you must go very much more is, it gives me such a sad feeling of disappointment, but I hope all your situation be what it may you will try and see a useful member of society. Sarah Lee said she met one of Robert Collier's sons at a party, who talked of you with great regret and told Sarah your standing at Westport, and read from you lay the many of A. Lee, who corresponded with some one at Brunswick. A good night.