Dear Mother

One week has ended since I began my new sphere of action. Now welcome Monday has come around & I find it a day of rest. I am very much pleased with my school. If I had had any advice in all the schools I ever saw I should have chosen to teach there. Probably you have seen Obo & he has told you how he left me & where I was not examined at that school. It was but soon returned home with Mrs. Chadbourne, who is a very agreeable man. She helped that was examined by him. It was not a very close examination. I did not fail to answer any question. The same evening he carried me to Mr. James Wiggins where I was
am. He told me I should have the board room which I did not like pretty well. I found Mrs. Williams family ready to receive me to stay a fortnight with them. They are a very pleasant family. I am near a relation to Mr. Cibell. Virginia seem like old friends. There are three children. Edward 25 years old, Mary 17, Lucy 11. They are all three my scholars. After all it is not a bad circumstance. To board round where one can spend a fortnight at a place. I have the walk but a few steps to the school house. I find my school consists of about 25 scholars, about half of them older than I am. I have a class of 3 girls one by one reading Virgil. Two classes of 5 each in Algebra. Two in Arithmetic. I in Grammar. Two in Geography.

You see my school is pretty well aided.

Everything goes on very pleasantly now. They had been in the habit of whispering, but for the last 2 days they are scarcely any. I have played by my boarding place very closely. Only have chatted about one evening at the Coleman's with whose son and daughter I became acquainted at Monte Hall. They other evenings I have spent in reading till ten o'clock each night. I have read one Vol. of Sabine's Rome through, which Rowland will remember is a large book. I see no reason why I cannot read the other Vol. this week. I think I shall go to Augusta next Friday night to spend the Sabbath with Ohio. The car goes down about 1 o'clock in Eve. There is a meeting in my school house today, but will be more interesting
Kensal Green Permanent
Dec. 1845 1856

My dear Mother,

You will have heard of our good fortune before this reaches you — but I cannot refrain from writing you a few words — Sisie's sickness was rather severe, but the end was gratifying, that we can but think kind Heaven for the blessings that are continually showered on us. She has been so courageous, and her nurses so patient, that it makes my heart almost overflow with affection and sympathy for her. We have an excellent nurse — very kind, attentive and obliging. The little boy weighed 6 pounds. The nurse said he would have weighed more if he had not cried during the process of weighing.

The nurses must of time sleep, so hard enough to try when hungry. Charlie says he has a forehead like mine. But I think him too young for resemblances. I learned Charlie to his School Monday morning. He likes
and seems to be very much liked at Cassal-
town. I went into his school after I
ate up there Friday afternoon and stayed
til the close of the school. He has about
twenty scholars. One class in Latin and
another in Algebra. His thumb joined
mine for several days and finally a
core formed on the end of it. I was or
was operated. It was a felon but not so
deeer as the bone, as said Dr. Bridge.

Lizzie would send her love if she knew
I was writing. You must hasten to come
down to see your first real grandchild.
Perhaps you can think up a name for me.

I keep myself busy inside of the house
nearly all the time. The enlightened and
liberal people of Augusta will not let
the soldiers children go to school here
in town on any conditions whatever. So I
am going to have them study in my office
for a while. It is late & I will not write
more tonight. My love to all. Ask Uncle
Hodgeson if he knows you just.

Affectually Your Son

Who
memories of old times. They have a paper on this side, also. I wish I could have seen you last night. They have some shops near here, but none of them are very good. I understand the shop next door is the best. They also have some friendly people.

Our stay in London was a great disappointment. I was disappointed in my hopes of being able to visit the pluses in his cap. After a long time, I became red. Some have been here for years and I have noticed that he must have recently been in London. I write soon to Belle. I hope to write soon.

When you can, please send your affections. I will write more soon.

Nora E. Gilmore

Familiar:

Vulcanlo, Dec. 23.

Dearest Mother:

Another Sunday has come and nearly gone. A rainstorm gathered last night, but with us it cleared off before noon. There is no meeting in these regions. I went up to Mrs. Wiggins about ten o'clock and soon was on the book to ring. We sung several times.

I read awhile, wrote some letters, and then retired.

Life, now. Here I am by their best bedroom window, pen in hand. Mrs. H. is down the hill East of Mrs. H.
I have boarded here since
shall be here a day or
two longer. They are very
pleasant people. I have
everything for my comfort
I should like to hear from
Daisie or that little nephew.
This wanted me to come down
next Saturday in the car.
But I think I would not
go if it was 3 weeks away
early in the spring, but I sup-
pose if I would hardly say.
If I go I should be
pleased to see you or some
of our folks & I think this
expect Horland to come.
My school is pleasant
mother & I am not sorry
I came here. I receive
with much pleasure &
letter a few days ago.
We have a prayer meeting
in my schoolhouse this
evening. I think I shall
have to go. They have not
any 4 or several months.
This was saying it in
he wishes mother
would come and see
me. Now that he had
not settled. Said he did
not wish you to think
with you soon.
I went. Bette to
write me more about
his school next term.
he writes. Does he think
this winter? My school
want the declaration.
They being in Session
in the school house
belonging in which, all