

Clinton, April 24, 1864

Dear Edgar,

vacation is over, School has commenced; and I find myself settled once more within these walls or as some of the girls term it " Clinton Intellectual Prison of Paradise".

I never was so lonely in my life. This day has been longer than ought to be, if I had had to study hard I shouldn't have cared if it had been six time as long - I am going to take two studies only beside my music, This will occupy nearly all of my time. Mt studies are Arithmetic and Philosophy. The arithmetic is the hardest and I ever looked into: it is Robinson's Progressive Cypher. perhaps you have seen one of the same kind. Before I go any further I will tell you when I came here. How I came and what kind of a time I had coming. I started from Earlville last Wednesday morning about nine o'clock in the stage of course; when I get time I will tell you what I mean, It was very little easier traveling in a stage when I come back than it was when I went out. It was not quite as muddy. I had a very pleasant ride and the day was lovely. I reached here about three o'clock and to end my pleasure had a severe head ache. Now didn't I have a nice time and if you only knew what a splendid time I have had this vacation, you would rejoice with me. I went every where I wished to. I went to a singing school while there: It didn't seem much like the singing school we used to have in the old Methodist church. you remember those do you not. I will confess the singing was what you might call horrible and the scholars acting more like wild beasts than like human beings. I begin to think Leon is not the worst place.

I had a letter from my father last night. he was with his regiment but was not very well. I have not heard from my mother yet - so I cannot tell whether I shall go home or not. I hope she will be better when I hear from her.

We are going to have a very full school this term. I suppose they are coming in on account of it being Miss Whites last term. I don't know who they are going to have in her place. We have a new music teacher. I think I shall like her very much. The teachers will all be men in a short time - nobody knows. I wish I could stay home from church today but its no use, to wish so far I've got to go.

4/24/64

Edgar, do you not think I am getting very wicked, to wish to stay at home from church. But I almost know you would do the same were you in my place. I room I have a roommate, her name is Pettybone, now don't you fall in love with it. I guess she is a good girl or at least she seems to be. I wish I had some news to tell you but news are very scarce here. We don't know any more about what's going on in the village than you do. I don't know as I care to know. I should like to stop to Leon a few moments to day and see how they pass away the time. I presume the same as usual. Duller than the dullest. Isn't that proper, Egdar you must not criticize my letter too severe, if you do I , and thinking my judgement would be very heavy, much more so than a curtain than prisons I don't know as I can write you more this time.