

Medford June 9th 1858

My dear Wife, I wrote you from Rindge on Sat. last, & the children on Monday. I returned to this plan yesterday (Sunday) shall go to Boston in the 8 o'clock train for business today. This plan is the terminus of a road upon which the cars run about once in two hours, each way. I have already told you that cousin is not able to go to Iowa & the folks are not willing to have the little girl go.

I left Rindge yesterday morning & visited the old neighborhood where I lived so long. It has changed but little for the last 30 years. The people who were old when I left are dead & gone, the middle aged have become old & the young have mostly left.

When I lived there, there was a large school - now it is nearly nominal, having last summer an average of 5 scholars! They all seemed very glad to see me & wanted I should stay longer. I hope to get through my business here this week so as to be able to start as far as Westfield by the last of next week. Eliza Kimball goes out to Ohio with me, & possibly I may prevail on her to go on to Iowa ~~with me~~, but that is not very probable.

Dr. Kimball is in a poor state of health & does not feel quite willing that Eliza should leave him. Sister has grown old very fast. Since I saw her last, but she is the same sister still, the same noble woman.

It is amusing to learn the ideas of some people about the west. One man in Pringle asked me if the west is getting to be somewhat civilized.

He was much astonished when I told him that in Denmark, we had about three times as good opportunities for schooling as they had in Pringle!

I hope you keep well. Be careful & not get overdone by your work, especially on Mondays.

It has been a very cold flat spring here, but for three or 4 days past has looked & felt more like summer. You say, & so say the papers, that there have been long & heavy rains throughout the west. I hope there will be a season for planting yet & also a season for reaping of a full harvest.

Tell Mr. James that I have received his letter & will write him if I can find time.

Tell the little girls that I saw them at their play, night before last, but

but they did not come near enough
to speak to them, they were very busy -
I wrote the children a long letter for
Monday, I sent it to Hibbard -
because you say he is so good a boy -
It is nearly time to start for good
bye I begin to long for home, there
is no plan to be home -

George -

Cousin sends my much love