

He has not come yet.
Sinda sang in the choir last
Sat. I sang so loud she drowned
out the whole choir. I never heard
so loud & strong singing by one voice
before in our church. It is her habit
at home from leading her part &
perhaps the whole choir. But she
is a good singer better than when
she was here before.

Your mother & Nat. are very busy
on your dress & on H's things. We all
keep pretty well. My face keeps
troubling me a little but not so
much as sometimes.

The sick in my charge are gener-
ally getting better. I have but
little to do. All our friends are
well. I know not of one sick or poorly.
Write often. We will send
you two letters a week generally.
All send love. As ever

Father

Denmark. Sept. 12. 1871.

My dear Daughter,

I did not
expect to write you so soon, but
the spirit moves. How can I
help it? Mother said she should
write last evening, but perhaps
she had something else to do & so
did not write.
Well, you have had three days of
new experiences. "How do you like
it, as far as you have got?" - your
new home, your new ^{charge} ~~responsibility~~ & re-
sponsibility? We expect to hear from
you on all these subjects tomorrow.
What for a ride with Miss Cooper,
how did she seem towards you
& how did she seem to take it, that
you go into that school? Tell us.

every thing

Mr. Swift got home Sat. pm & I never saw a man more pleased to get home & get his head at rest & a visit of the most pleasant character. He called yesterday for an hour & gave us an account of his rich experiences - rare rare indeed. He left warm friends behind when he came to Denmark.

P.M. Mat. sent out a letter to you by this pm. mail & so I will write mine along as I feel like it. I worked too hard yesterday gathering & barreling apples. I was troubled some in the night with my cough & breathing & feel lazy today.

Wibbore has not returned yet, but may come in this evening. Holts ask, where has he gone? I am so glad I can't tell them.

Wed. morn. do W. W. get. Is he lost or is something else the matter?

Have just been picking the peaches

in the strawberry bed, over 2 bush. We had over 4 bush. of pears from the one tree of large pears such as you took. We thought we would let W. take them to Ashland, if he don't stay too long, we will do so. I shall take some peaches to your uncles John & Joseph - they have none & we can't use them all.

I don't think of any news to write this morning. My brain is too stupid to think an original thought. Will wait awhile till your letter comes in perhaps Wibbore also.

Yours not glad to hear from you. Your board is no higher than I expected, though higher than Miss Coopers pays. It is the best you can do for this term. If hereafter you find you can do better, you can find a good excuse in the distance perhaps. But let that rest at present. We are so glad A. F. is with you.