Dear Finland,

Mrs. Brady and Chisa have just left; Chisa said she thought I might as well tell you of a report that is circulating just now, it is that Father is trying to get the office transferred to you; that he already has a situation that brings in $3000 a year and consequently does not need it. The age is apparently not taken into account; there is the child, then; there is my sister, she. I don't know that it will make any difference to you but thought I would mention it.

William Eddy has written or cowritten that it lies between him and Father and that his prospects are very bright. As far as you are, an editor she can be used for nearly purposes of course will have the advantage. Yet I will in spite of myself keep on wishing that it may be
for it does seem to be exactly that plan
for Father, and his present employment
quite too hard for him. Well, well,
it must be so, we must even bear
the new misfortune.

Do write more fully; you have no
idea how trying it is to hear so little
about the matter. Many say till him
It tells me the worst he thinks, and
not leave us in suspense.

that is enough of my sad forebodings
for you to hear; no doubt your anxiety
needs relief, in sentinal looks from
home, when I heartily wish you were
again; I had hoped to hear your name
much more bravely than I have; in spite
of all efforts to prevent them, frequent
attacks of the Blues will come. You will
have to cure them.

Your kind regard (yes sir, that's
the word exactly) came this morning,
making me wonder what took you to
New York before satisfying me on the
least. You said nothing about having
heard from home since you left. I
although I presumed from your having
written to tell me that you had received
at least one letter. I have written twice.

I was indeed surprised at the remark
ation of which you spoke. I don't care
particularly about the gentleman, though it
at first not to be on good terms with every one,
but I am very glad on account of that.

Be sure you show her the pictures
of our little folk, if you have the oppor.

unhappiness, — tells blessed me very much.

times, she expected to go out with sister
Mother and James, then the time came.
Frank begged to go too but could not be
taken, now it has happened several times
latest, that she has been left and left,
as Mother said, 'I'll take you some
other time, dear, don't fret little brother
now', and the poor child immediately
essuited and got out of the way. Thank
I could see it was a hard struggle with her.
Of course, she got settled up for it afterwards
but she did not know that she could do
and I think deserved credit for her
conduct.