

Cherokee Fem Sem.

Friday P. M. Nov. 21.

Recd. Dec. 24.

My dear Mrs. Goodale.

It seems a long time since I have sent a letter to any of the inmates of Goodale Mansion - and inasmuch as I have today received a letter from Warren my heart prompts me to spend the leisure moments of this afternoon in writing to you - I am sometimes at a loss - what to write to my friends that will be of any interest - If you only knew the people here - I could give you a "heap" of gossip about them - My school - the chief object of interest to me, is very pleasant - We have at present twenty five boarding scholars and four day scholars - The present term is nearly half gone - At the commencement of next term we expect the number to be doubled - but unless the Directors are more active in making arrangements to procure furniture for them - they cannot come - I make no pretensions to any great energy - neither do I wish to bluster about like Mr Van Loan - but I should like to push some of these big-lazy ones a little - I wish I could see David out here a little while - It would be rare sport to see



him - but it would be a blessed thing for this nation  
if he could find others of his spirit and energy would come  
in and make up the people.

But to Mr's letter - Aug 20<sup>th</sup> 1891. A mail goes out tomorrow and I  
take a moment to write you - Two mails are now due & I have an interest in them  
of course. I have not written you for several weeks, tho' I have a letter begun - have no time  
to finish that - I am very much driven indeed. My co. clerk A. T. G. is on a sick leave  
my hope he will return soon in good health - I have now been in the office nearly two  
years & have not lost a single day - have been blessed with wonderful health. Am now  
trying to bring my own private business to a focus. Oh - yesterday saw Hartley Letting & Mr  
Donald the tailor - whom I never saw before - he talks about Mr. & Mr. people, & I was sur-  
prised to find I had forgotten some - Mr. Dickinson is keeping a "ranch" somewhere.  
Do you hear from G? He has not written me since Jan. 1890.

What a real accident befel Mrs. A. I hope & believe the accounts we hear  
are exaggerated. I ~~feared~~ write, for fear you may think it strange you do not  
hear from me more fully and often - when a mail arrives, and I have nothing  
from you - I conjecture, and imagine the reason why - sometimes to my own sat-  
isfaction - often - not. Tho' I feel you will write as often as you can, though even if I  
do not do my duty first now in this respect - Aug 22 - I open this to tell you I have  
received your letter of Aug 17. I have made up my mind fully to come  
home as soon as I can settle up my business, which may take till Apr. or May.  
Some here know my plans or would they believe it if I should tell them which  
I don't chance to do at present - I am very sorry to have kept you in suspense  
so long - It wears upon me - as you may see I'm growing old by a daguerretype  
I send to Fort Gibson directed to you - you may get it - and if you may not  
In haste - W. G.

This is the letter with the exception of a brief message to Mr. Howell - I did not  
think it was so short - in his writing it covers nearly two pages -

It is pleasant to feel that the time of absence is drawing



to a close - I have had nothing decisive before - and now he does not  
say whether he is coming by Park Hill or not - I shall be im-  
patient to hear again - I have written once in two weeks for  
several months and shall continue to do so till New Year - and  
then drop the correspondence - I earnestly hope he will see my brother  
C. before he leaves that part of the world - why may they not return  
together - C's silence is unaccountable - it is crude for him to leave us  
so long in doubt - It is in my heart to write him a severe lecture -  
but I do not know where to send - and then - perhaps - & I  
cannot write the dreadful thought that sometimes will force itself  
upon me - Don't show this to any parents - I know their anxiety  
and would not add to it by expressing my own sad forebodings.

Sat eve - Am I doing right to take my pen - when I have  
felt obliged to give up my usual writing on account of one of my  
miserable headaches - The day has been very cold - and being invited to  
supper - Mr. & Mrs. Bayless - at Mrs. Garrison's I have been out - and the  
consequence is being thoroughly chilled - and a throbbing head - I will  
lay it on the pillow soon - I sat down today to an elegant dinner -  
such an one as <sup>will</sup> load the tables of many New England farmers next Thurs-  
day the next anniversary of - Thanksgiving - find all the wanderers  
restored?

Monday morning Nov 24. We have a very cold morning - and  
my hands are so numb - I can scarcely hold my pen - I feel  
the cold more here than in bleak New England I believe - and  
have exclaimed this morning - & I do hope before cold weather  
comes on again I shall be out of this clime - I miss the  
comfortable stoves and tight rooms - one would suppose that these  
massive brick walls might keep out the cold - but they do not -  
the work was miserably put together and there are unnumerable



ventilators. No place is comfortable but the one opposite  
the fire and very near it - and then you must turn your  
back - to save your eyes. Flights! How so a complaining  
strain I'm sure - and I think cannot be very entertaining -

You will readily believe I am anxious to get  
the miniature of which Warren speaks. I very much fear  
that 'twill not reach me - Four years and a half have  
passed since he left us - Time must have wrought  
some change in us all - I know it has in me -  
Sarah says I look much older than when I left home - so my  
friends must be prepared to see quite an old lady when  
I return - My hair has not turned yet - and my eyes have  
not failed - but I fear they will before winter is over at this  
rate - But although 'tis very cold - some beautiful bouquets  
adorn my table yet - I wish you could see them -

Sunday P. M. During my intermission I must finish this letter  
and commence one to Aunt Harriet - else I cannot send away as  
many letters as I wish tomorrow - I fully realize that this is  
a very dull letter - and would not send it - could I do better -  
it will at least assure you that I do not forget the dear  
friends of Cavendish Mansion - Your letter accompanying Carrie's  
was very welcome indeed - a thousand thanks for it - May I  
not look for such a letter frequently during the winter - Tell  
me please all about the society's affairs - Is Mr Denham still  
in N? What do you hear from Warren - from Lizzie Cavendish?  
and what is the <sup>address</sup> direction of the latter - Sarah is playing  
on the melodeon and it confuses me - so I must beg you to for-  
give the confused sentences -

With much love to Geo Cavendish & yourself  
Yr aff Ellen