

Don't leave to all the land ones at the transition - to home friends too - and all who remember me  
A letter from always makes me glad - please let me hear one as often as you can spare  
the time from those classes.  
Yrs aff. Eliza

Medues eve Oct 8. 1854.

My dear Mrs. C.

My charge are just now quieted down for their evening study hour - after a merry season of recreation since tea - They love to surprise me with tableaux or something of the kind - so tonight they dressed two of them like Wild Indians and came to visit me - I was sure that I knew them both - but proved that I did not - to their great gratification and merriment - The only restriction that I make upon their enjoying to the full extent their recreation time - by innocent amusements, is that they must be quiet - and they have improved so much in this, that it is very gratifying to me - and I enjoy their pleasure almost as much as they do themselves.

It is now a week since the new term commenced and as yet - there are only half my number here - this is very annoying indeed - as Geo. Goodale & David know - I shall be wiser at the end of this term and make some conditions about their coming back - Two of my loveliest girls are not coming back at all - and one little miss about fifteen thought being at a boarding school - three months was

quite sufficient to confer the title F. F. W. and is married. She will regret the foolish step one of these days.

Sarah is away this eve - so I am quite alone - although we have separate rooms. She spends most of the time in mine - when not occupied by school duties - she says she does not like to be alone - We are very happy together; she is very lively indeed, usually in good spirits - but if not in good spirits, she is very fed down - She went down to Mr. Ross' after school - and contrary to her intention spends the night - she was looking very sad & discouraged when she left me - and I am glad she stays, for I know she must be cheerful and happy there - It is my dearly loved home in Cherokee Nation - The time that I have spent there will be ever one of the bright spots in my memory.

I received your kind letter the next day after my term closed. Miss Foster was with us then - she spent nearly two week here - during which time I remained at the Seminary - As soon as she left - I went to Mr. Ross' not intending to spend all my vacation there - but the weather was so warm and my dread of the ~~ague~~ so great that I did not visit in other parts of the nation as I intended.

Sabbath eve - Oct. 12. - Another holy day is closing, and its account is to be sealed up for the day of judgment - I often think how poorly one estimates of the Sabbath, compares with its value - I wonder how the day has passed with you and at home - Who filled the sacred desk today - who led the prayers of the congregation? Shall I ever again unite my voice with that

choir? I cannot sing much now - and do not allow myself to try except at devotions - I cannot read aloud more than five or ten minutes - without difficulty - I use my throat as prudently as possible - and trying to drive away all the inflammation and hope as cool weather advances to find less trouble than in warm weather - My Bible Class have just left my room - or rather it is some time since - and "Black Sarah," has been in for instruction, I read a little to her from "Peep of Day" - and then taught her from the spelling book - "O I understand my lesson so much better - I am obliged to you Miss. Whitmore," - she said as she left me - Mr. Worcester's church is about a mile from here and Sarah usually goes over to attend service in the morning - some of the girls generally go - and we have service here at three in the afternoon. Dr. Butler preached to us from the words "If a man die, shall he rise again?" - Last term there was a good deal of seriousness among the girls - and we hope that two have found peace in Jesus - we hope also that others are still inquiring - It would be a blessed thing for this people could both these Institutions be baptised by the Holy Spirit - The flower of the nation are gathered here - O that they might grow up beautified by grace to adorn the garden of the Lord -

On the Sabbath my thoughts are much with loved ones far away - especially in the evening - The sighing of the Autumn winds around my windows - brings both sad & cheerful thoughts. It tells of time rapidly passing away - and reminds me of those gone forever from my sight - but it brings the thought too that when next I hear the Autumn winds - I may be with those I love - O may we all be spared to meet!

Monday evening - Oct. 13.

Another day of school is past. Early this morning I received a <sup>note</sup> letter from Mrs. Koss inviting me to go with them to call on Mrs. Van Hlan - accordingly at about nine o'clock I left Sarah with the school and went to make the formal visit - we found her a very pleasant lady and think she will prove a valuable acquisition to the society here - I pity her while she is passing through this ordeal so trying to me, of meeting strangers. She seems very much at her ease however, and I presume does not feel as I do. Dr. & Mrs. Butler called upon them this afternoon. Mrs. Butler got thrown from her horse on her way back and was badly hurt. Truly a horse is a very thing for safety - I have met with no accident in riding yet. They sent my favorite grey pony for me to come to Mr. Koss the other evening - I mounted with a little black boy behind me - but the pony stumbled and I was afraid he would fall - so I jumped off, made the boy lead him - and walked all the way - and there was no occasion for it either - only my foolish fears. Warren gives me frequent cautions about riding - he has been thrown several times I think - I don't believe he is very careful.

Last mail brought me no letter. I was confidently expecting one from W. - my latest date from him was June 5 - more than four months ago. I write him usually about once in two weeks. What do you think about it? Will he return next spring? I am very anxious to hear from him again - In his last he speaks of staying there - I think his desire is to remain. & if I was at home that one might compare notes - we might perhaps be able to judge a little about his plans - I shall hear from him this week - I am sure.