

Shelbyville F. College
Dec. 9th / 64

Cousin Emma

This cold, dreary
Friday afternoon, I sat myself to
respond to your thrice welcome letter.
I hope you will excuse me for having
neglected your letter so long, but I have
been so busy of late, that I hardly have
time to write to you, I wrote to her
some time ago but have not had a letter
as many two weeks. We completed Astronomy
today, will commence "Alexander's Evidence of
Christianity" on Monday, I expect it will
be a very interesting study. We read our
compositions this evening in the school room
the subject was Christmas, they were a
gay set of compositions, I can tell you.

I do not know what day I shall come home, and Aunt Mary Ireland wanted to know if I would not stop there, but I do not think I will, I want you to be prepared to go home with me and have no quarrel. How is Lina & the Dr getting along these days, I suppose he get's around right often. The bell for retiring has rung & I must close for tonight. Good-bye till morning.

I will now write a little, but I can not obtain to write about. I heard from some one, there is always some news but there is more.

I am so anxious to hear what your brother's name is, and whether he is pretty or not. There is so much I want to know, that I will have to write till Christmas, you will be with me then I hope. I have a nice coal fire in my room, but I am sick and tired of coal I think I will bring me some chips after Christmas, for I will never learn to start a fire. Our cook was drafted a few weeks ago and has gone to the army.

I expect I will leave here Wednesday, I will not know until I hear from Max, there will be no school after Thursday and some of the girls are almost crazy now, so they will not do much good these two days. I dream about some of you every night, that is the only time I have to think about home and you know I am so sleepy-headed I have to dream.

I keep my trunk packed (that is as many of my clothes as I can get in it. you know I have so many) I cannot get all of clothes in my trunk, I do not know what I will bring my trunk with me or not.

Tell Lina I think she might condescend to write a few lines to me any time.

I will not have time to write any more. Give my love to Aunt Lina, Tell Fannie to study hard. Tell Gus & his little brother (Gus) to take good care of the baby. Give me a kiss for me.

You will see me creeping along Wednesday or Thursday half past five. Love to all friends. Write soon to your cousin. Direct in care of Rev. S. S. Stuart. Mary