

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> Called to-day on W<sup>rd</sup> Cromwell. I like her  
better. She seems like a quiet neat little person. It has been  
a beautiful day the ice bound reign of old winter has at length  
passed away before the genial breath of spring. Glad, joyous spring  
I dearly love spring. Everything both animate & inanimate seems  
telling a song of rejoicing.

Friday 27<sup>th</sup> W<sup>rd</sup> Cromwell called to-day and we  
visited the mill, such a continual whir & buzz of machinery  
it all looks so complicated. 'twas amusing to watch it work  
I like to see it. I have written a letter today to Emma Goble  
I received one this morning from J. S. I love to get letters  
from my friends, I know them they have not forgotten me.

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> received a letter this morning from my dear  
Cousin Jo. with a pressing invitation to visit them next summer