

are doing and thinking of out in the world. I do not
care much about going, yet I would like in a while
to go out of the woods. But I dare say I am just as well
at home. I am sorry Rachel has gone. we have met
with a serious loss. her old maid friend Miss Wendell
is married and gone. She visited me about once a week
awaiting the birth of her grandchild in general and the
people of Walsingham in particular. Yesterday morning
her brother an old bachelor was here. he asked the liberty
of coming some Sunday & bringing his flute with him
I think I shall set my cap for him. Mr. Osburning an
old widower with two children comes quite often he brings
me fruit & Books which I am very thankful for. I had
a letter last week from Liza she has a son a month