St. Louis, Dec. 2, 1870.

My dear Ellen,

you can not imagine how much pleasure your unexpected letter gave me. I had often thought of writing to you, but so often put it off. I am indeed sorry you allow yourself for one moment to think I have forgotten any of my dear Bonham friends; though I have the dearest ones on earth with me, yet there is room enough for those left behind. I often, very often think of them all, and especially you and your. We have a little girl bonding with us, that we call Ellen Moore, her name is Delia Snow, she is very much like you used to be.

Ma was very sick on the road, had one of her old spells, had to be put under the influence of chloroform. Randolph was very much frightened about her, he had never seen her so sick. in fact, he said he had never seen anyone suffer such intense pain. Ma was very weak when she reached here. (They were five days on the road, laid by one day.)

She and Ballie are quite well now, and very much pleased with their new home. Both send much love to you all. Ma says tell your Ma she is going to write her a long letter soon. You want to know what I am doing and how I
like Mt. Horeb? Well to answer your first question. I have been in the school room nearly all this time since school commenced, I have had a very severe cold, for two or three weeks and consequently Randolph has had to take my place. I like teaching very much and am very fond of all the school and they in turn seem to think a great deal of me. I never saw a better or more intelligent set of children in my life. Addison takes charge of the boys, I have the girls in charge and also hear two thirds of the boys class. We have had to use our dining room for the girls which makes it very convenient for me. The church, a large brick building, will soon be finished and then Addison will move his department into it, and I will occupy the room he is now in which joins the brick, a house he had built last vacation. We have eighty eight or ninety scholars, and they are constantly coming in. I am very much pleased with this place, it is not so large as I but is fast improving. The situation is beautiful. I wish you and Mr. Oldham would come out here on a visit; I think you would be so well pleased you would move out here at once. Cousin Jimmie Shupry was here last week to look at the place and thinks he will move out in the spring. You would be delighted with the congregation here, they are all so zealous, any of them are ready and more than willing.
Try to lead in the Bible class, Prayer meeting and at Lord's table, you know how it is in B. When Mrs. Carlton is absent it is with difficulty he can get anyone to fill his place.

There have been about twenty occasions since I came, some from the Methodist, but most of them from the world. All I trust will be bright lights in the church.

I heard that Mr. G. had been holding a meeting and that he had made twelve or fifteen additions to his congregation however, altogether from his school. Mr. Grace wrote us that it sounds just like him, don't it?

I am sorry to hear that Sue and her aunt had a quarrel, but I am not at all surprised. Mr. Thompson has not been pleased with the way Sue has conducted herself for some time, and I expected it would result just as it has.

I hope Sue has a good school and likes teaching.

I had heard about the weddings. Can hardly realize that Katie and Mr. Knight are married. Katie sent me a piece of the dress you described. She promised me a long letter, but it has not come yet. We have a good many boarders. Court is in session here and the Judge is boarding with me. His name is Garland; he says you and Tommie went to school to him, he did not know that Tommie was dead until Ma told him. He is a very pleasant man, if he is a Radical. I will have to quit now.
as Mr. Eaton is here waiting and I want to send this by him. All the family are well and send much love to the family. You must write me a long letter soon and tell me about every thing and every body. Anything from you will be interesting.

With much love to yourself and Mr. Oldham.

I am your friend
and sister,

Ella Clark