

Thompson's Spring  
Aug-10-92

Dear papa:-

Your letter was received yesterday. Sister is better and able to be up now.

I trust she will be all right by the beginning of school.

I saw Amos Driver about that note and he said he couldn't pay it now but would try to get it as soon as ~~soon~~ he went home.

Seemed to be rather indifferent about it. As he is not of age the note will be no account except as a moral

obligation. Might use it at  
the bank if it was endorsed.

I want to get to see him  
and have a new note made  
and endorsed, if he will.

I am glad you wrote as  
you did about that matter.

I would be very glad if you  
would give me more advice  
in such matters and not  
leave everything to my judg-  
ment, which I fear is not at  
all good at times. At this  
time of life I suppose it is  
inevitable that a boy should  
have a great many hopes,  
longings, and plans for the  
future, most of which a few

years experience and contact  
with the realities of life  
will dissipate. A great many  
mistakes are certain to be made  
and there is the need of some  
one who has passed through  
~~it all this~~ to guide and di-  
rect and prevent there being  
any evil result from these  
mistakes. While I have been  
more intimate with Uncle T  
than any one else, it has been  
rather as comrades than as  
boy and man, he hardly  
ever advising me in matters  
of the heart, but rather trust-  
ing my judgement as you  
have done.

It is pleasant to be thus trusted, but it makes my responsibility greater and I doubt that it is best. Please always tell me when I am not acting for the best.

Perhaps I have been indiscreet and said <sup>and done</sup> many things, which, though now they seem all right, in looking back on them from manhood, I may regret them as silly and foolish.

I have never thought of marrying except as in the distant future when I have made a man and can realize what that means.

The course I have swapped

out is one of work and study  
and leaves very little time  
for sentiment.

I should not have written  
so much of myself so will stop  
now.

I send you one letter which  
we did not know what to do  
with.

Loveingly  
— Addie C —