

Tharp Spring
Jan. 7, 1894

Dear Brother:

Your last letter cheered me so much and made me ashamed of the blue letters I have written and I have resolved to never write a letter if it can not be cheerful - at least have nothing in it to cloud ones peace of mind. The girls have organized a military drill and the exercise helps me so much - we drill an hour every evening after supper. After we practice some time we are going to challenge

The young men for a to
walk to the peak.

I wish I had time to
walk some every day
as we did at Eureka.

I, too, fear that our trip
that summer was not
appreciated. Oh you must
by all means go to

Shagaya and Grimsby Park
~~that~~ next summer, - only
23 miles from St. to G.

How I wish I could go
again next summer and
we could be there together
with nothing to do but
enjoy ourselves.

The memory of that place
still haunts me and I
will never be content
until I can go again.

Were I able I would go
every summer.

I have a great desire to live in the north, would not object to Canada. If you could have gotten acquainted with the Kinsfolk during the holidays you might have received an invitation to spend part of the summer with them. I want you to enjoy the vacation as much as possible. Papa said you might run down into Missouri and get a two months school, but I think you will need rest, not work. You might go to see the Kinsfolk down there. I am anxious to get as

much enjoyment out of this summer as possible.

Some time I'm tempted to go to Canada again, on a visit this time to the girl I roomed with, she would be only too glad to welcome me. I suppose I should not think of such an expensive trip, but I'm inclined to think of it seriously. I can't put it out of my mind - I desire it so much - don't know when I ever wanted to do anything more than this. Perhaps I may be out of the notion when the time comes. I could spend the time pleasantly and profitably I know.

But enough for this time. Good night yours - Sister