





We have now but two or three solids all the rest are only  
at-risk-langers. By the way Emma & Mary as well tell you that  
I shall probably not remain in Rochester after this year. You know  
I suppose that I did not really expect to do so when I came, and it is now  
pretty much settled that I shall leave this vicinity at the close of the present  
year. Seneca, George Gardner, myself, and probably Keating  
Pettengill, with perhaps some other Par II boys, will go to  
your college next fall & remain there until we graduate. What I  
shall do as if I attend College anywhere, next year, which is I confess  
somewhat uncertain. However I shall, if possible. We have not yet  
decided where we shall go. We should probably choose Harvard were  
it not for its extreme expensiveness. We shall confer with all the first  
class Registry College and do the best we can. We are very favorably im-  
pressed with Dartmouth now, and if we cannot do better shall go there.  
I guess this Faculty will learn that Par II is not to be trifled with if she declines  
here without their consent. We are going to make a desperate effort  
to get the Latin prize this year, but almost without any hopes of suc-  
cess. It was given last year to one of the poorest of Covis class, though he  
was so well prepared on it that he can repeat a great portion of  
it now, and when all the competitors from the other societies with-  
drew because, one of our men was going to write for the prize, who  
they knew would get it. (if justice, less done for he was the best writ-  
ter they have ever had here.) Then would they give it to him.  
But I shall pick you with college items I fear so no more of this  
at present. You slightly misunderstood my meaning in some of the  
questions which you answered. I knew that you had a Brenda, but was dis-  
satisfied and certain as to seem almost instinctive and even  
another, and wished to allay some of this curiosity for it is common  
of a true woman to cherish such thoughts & fears. I know that women  
cannot thrust off or overcome their natural timidity, at least not for  
any long time, and no one would wish her to do so less than myself, but she  
is more inclined to dwell on real evils and magnify their extent, than  
is man. It was thus that you looked at the froings of matrimony, and  
you thus that I did not wish you to regard them, and I am sure you  
that mingled with your love for me, with your dread for desirable  
should be a secret fear of that position which would probably result from  
the evils which you dreaded? I think it was, and that a girl ought to  
fearing to become my wife. As the remark offensive, however, I think  
is not and yet I know that it is true. I think you like the best  
prize still more the love which overcame it.

Miss E. L. Wilborn  
Cincinnati  
Ohio