



I was not disappointed I got one as absurd as I sent. He says I must come down there and teach next year. I do not want to attempt to teach anywhere. I am not well enough to do it with anything like success. I am too weak and nervous to do it now. You know I am seriously fretted by it when well, and for that reason, I actually dare hardly undertake it now. I am in hope that I may discover some way of getting a little money and so be enabled to stay in the office. My pension pays my board, and my other expenses are not great. If I cannot do this, I suppose my dernier resort will be teaching as a matter of course. You see I am in a strait. It reminds me of the answer of Medea in Corneille, to Nerine's question "L'ans un si grand aveugle que vous avez?" "Non, disje, et c'est assés!" I can pay "moi disje" but the "c'est assés" is quite another thing. I don't believe I could affirm that I really believe it. I am almost sure I don't. I guess I am getting silly. I sent off an article for publication the other day and received in reply a note saying that the publishers could not afford to pay for such articles. This is a new feature of the game. It is stealing the straws from a drowning man. I did not know what to make of it. After a while I got mad and was determined that they should not have it without paying for it, so I packed up some postage stamps and sent

an informing them that they might send the article back. When it comes I shall see it for kindling wood.

I am going down to Jones la flute. Remain Ad  
Sunday P.M.

Parah has been in my room with me for the past two hours, and I am not sure but you would feel a tinge of jealousy if you could see the bed. It does look horribly! And I am not sure but I might have been a little confused if you had come in and caught us on it, - as you might have done a little time since. Though I think that if you could once smell her breath you would be relieved of all apprehension I am of the opinion that there never existed a person having quite so horrible a breath as Parah. I should not be at all surprised at a crow's coming down upon her head by mistake supposing himself sure of a good feast of dead horses. I have only been to the office a little while today. I meant to be gone yesterday and have been able to do nothing but be around today in consequence of the joint I am in a terrible grand way just now. I am going to have some photographs taken and am undecided whether to cut off my pubic hair or not. Abuttie and Lake says one to cut off both whiskers and mustache, and when I say the word I shall do it.





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