

Dear Mother
I have heard nothing from
you since I was out of Cambridge, and it is
almost two weeks, why I cannot manage
I have more than half feared you were sick but really
my fears were vain. I am seated now by the "rough and
style" and have just been endeavoring to write something for
Miss Wade's paper which is to be read to-morrow
night. she has had but one week to prepare
I must try and do something for her, although I have
had no success as yet in my undertaking. I hope
she is going home tomorrow and I thought I would
send you a bit of a note by her. I would send you
a good long letter, but in very truth I have not
now sufficient time to write one. I might have writ-
ten one before but waited to receive one from you before
doing so. I had a grand good time on my birth day and
ed real hard all day for a presage of good, and to escape
the ill omen that otherwise had been mine. I have done
against nothing, most of the time since I was
at school. On Tuesday I visited the old Academy, but
ed to most of the Latin and Greek recitations and
day is a one of Mrs. B's. You see I did not attend
of Mellie's classes, but I shall not be long.

M. A. Belle

dearest friend for I have been so long
I shall not be at home. I have enjoyed the
confidence; her love and esteem she says I have before.
Are you not glad Emma? By the way how I am almost
of a mind to scold you, that you should not try harder or
differently to be her confidante, last term, but I will not
for while considering you I should errand to any left, when
I am now for too much of a lawyer to do. She loves
you though real well, and you would love her better did
you know her better. I assure you Emma she has a
warm loving heart beneath that cold, cold exterior. She says
archly that she is taking some into her heart and confidence
as a brother she has now a sister also, cannot guess who
Belle who that sister is? You will send her a note by Augus
will you not? I would like very much that Mellic
should be your sister, she is worthy, and I know such a
true heart friend as you could - you would be to her, would
increase her happiness very much, and believe me I
diminish yours. She never knew what it was to have
a friend, in the highest, purest, holiest sense of the word.
I think you and Ann there must have entered
into an agreement never to write to me again for I
have not heard from Ann in a month or so.
I shall not allow that you may enter in to any collusion
with Ann or any other worthy person, and I'll not quarrel
with you as long as I can get you out of your own
relations, but as soon as you begin to plot
against me, like Peter and the old Deacon
I'll be sure to be on hand.

your departure for Cape Cod, and
the useful lessons you will be
send you will further interest
I will not say anything more
it was written very hurriedly, I had to
particular which I wished to tell you
at C. J. and think that I forgot to mention
at all. Remember and tell me when you
again if any message will you send
sent and written to my Emma so
to have been writing for Miss Emma
until Rosetta is calling them! All
a call imperative which even I
resist, for you know true love
And I am on your side, and
And mine has fed on these trees &
In this afternoon, so Good Bye My Love
P.S. I send you the first blank page
in some time today, and I
page bound to see the paper
P.S. I'll be sure to be on hand
I'll be sure to be on hand

...the former account of
...envelope that says that

Alfred Russel Wallace

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