

You must not say my letters are short: for you know my style of writing is very different from your's - and there, I like Eliza Jane, very much, and she writes much in your praise - she none knew you but to love, none name you but to praise." How did Mary B. happen to write you. The Ban- croft I love very very much they are all - most perfect - but they have not writ- ten me for a long time, and I may be forgot. Mary Floyd will never have M. B. I think - He is a splendid fellow I should think - she is inferior - So much for my humble opinions -

to Page told a tale - hood about me, and he shall be it. He does not know me - I fear do. I would never see a gent after having that character given me. Probably you wish Edmund had heard it. But "it's impossible to blot all things

that I was forgotten, and naughty as you were I hasten to write, having a great deal to communicate with thee. I scarcely know what to tell you of first, it is so long since I wrote you, my head is burdened with its weight of news. Let's see, I must go back as far as I can remember, - In February there were some Temperance & Anti Slavery meetings - of course, all houses were opened for the reception of strangers. We had three very pleasant gentlemen who talked with us - first a cousin of T. S. S. who was quite a gentleman rather military in his air, and two Mr Godfrey's, one a lawyer (my hobby) a splendid man but alas! he was married. The other was a young gent - very fine one too, but the married one far outshone the younger. But how can I describe to you the one to whom you probably heard I was engaged - perhaps I cannot tell it better than by some rhyme which I composed, You did not know I had become a poetess did you? I shall have to show you some of my poetry one of these days - It is ex. By the way - what put that nonsense into your head - it is utterly false - I see very few gentlemen - Long be the time ere I "cease to loam in maiden meditation fang, free"

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