

I suppose he will do soon, Mr. Whitney has been teaching our school two weeks; is to keep eight or ten more. My school does not commence until the fifteenth of this month, so that I shall be here two weeks longer. There seems not to be anything very new with us except a Lyceum, in which Mr. Whitney and I have been considerably interested both for our own improvement and that of the scholars of this school. Friend M., I look back and can see how sluggish, how negligent to my interest I have been, and think with firm resolution to do better in the future, but, alas! I find my futures like the past drowsily slept away, and then the thought of being a man is too much for me to aspire to, with such negligence, such repeated indifference toward the every day opportunities. Then the fame of graduate how awful to think, but I must close & give my respects to your own family also to Mr. D. with the same to all enquiring friends. I close in haste, at nine o'clock on Sabbath eve, Write soon

As ever &c before  
Your friend S. F. Burgess