

Forest Walla Walla,
Nov. 28th

My darling Marie,
This is Thanks-

giving day and I have been
exercising my thankfulness so
far as possible. First I
showed my thankfulness for
a strong pair of legs by taking
an eight mile walk, then for
a good digestive apparatus by
eating abundantly and lastly
for the fact that I have the
dearest sister in the world by
crediting this petition to the
same.

For, dark-eyed
one, you use me wrongfully
in that you write no more.

I sit alone in my
castle. Save rhythmic moor-
ings from those that sleep, no
sound checks the onward
current of my thoughts.

The night rick rising
from the mountain snows flits
before the face of the moon, but
the benignant goddess smiles ^{through},
the floating rail turning it to
purer silver and her soft
radiance creeps along the window
panes and glorifies even the
railheads of the uncarpeted
floor. O Light, thrice-
blessed, whether eye-dazzling
thou streamest from the
volcanoes and fire hurricanes
of the sun or with flaming
sword leapest down from the
clouds of heaven amid the
roar of celestial armies, or
soft as gossamer thou floatest

from the moon, what were
the wonders of the earth and
the heavens had not the Almighty
fashioned thee as the mirror
in which to view his face?

Light, first emanation
from the divine mind, first
garment of the material
universe, last evidence of
life, how would the imagination
of man sicken in thy love!

In the darkness what
hideous shapes might people the
universe, and crawling mon-
sters creeping with fetid breath
to the crawling mortal would
unlock all the gates of the possi-
ble and chain the timid
soul in the penitentiary of hor-
ror !!!

Ere this reaches you
Bub will doubtless be in
your arms. It is impossi-

The looks like you. ^{underlying give in them, like most} ^{freedom}

There is at least one
difference among us
along all right. It makes no
sense yet to say whether it was
wisest or not, but I think
it will be for the best. I
received father's letter to-day
in regard to S. staying here.

She is recovering as fast
as we could expect, though I
don't feel confident that
she will be able to do anything
this ~~year~~^{winter}, unless with a
drawing class. Notwithstanding
her disappointment in the school,
I think her mind is in a
healthier condition than
last year and even if she
goes home I think she
will be really much better
than there. I am feeling
well and guess I shall get