become a yarning shaun. We we are separated now; we shall never be as intimately associate again in this world as we have been. Not only does distance separate us but diversity of duty & perhaps the divergence will increase till at the close of life’s duties we shall meet again never more to be separated. We may talk of loving each other just as much as ever & all that, but it will not, cannot be so; time will wear the channel deeper that separates us in spite of all we may do & say; recollection will be dulled; distance will make objects appear indistinct & dim; we will probably never again in this world be as intimately associated as we have been.

My dear Sister:
I have been waiting to hear from you till I have about concluded that I shall have to wait in vain unless I write to you again.

You ought to remember that your little brother is away from home & has lots to do & that although he can not write often nor long he is glad banded church by the letters he does receive from home & friends would be glad banded still more if he received them more frequently.

Well, I suppose, after a good long & pleasant visit at home you have...
returns to what is now more emphatically your home. Everything seems strange at first, I presume; you could not say home or hear anyone say it without thinking of the home when you have spent so many pleasant days and years with mother and me. But gradually the strangeness wears away. The old home that has many pleasant memories always will have but time is weakening the ties that bind you to it and multiplying the ties that bind you to another. The old home is a thing of the past pleasant for memory to dwell upon, but becoming in its truest sense, no longer home. It causes a degree of sadness sometimes that we cannot avoid when we think of its mutations. Time is making when we think of the many bright scenes he is gradually but surely drawing the veil of oblivion over. He makes friendships, and then with ruthless hand destroys them; he makes even brothers and sisters mother and daughter almost strangers to each other. He says we have often said that we shall always be as dear to each other as we are now, but we cannot avoid the effects of time and separation. Nothing No violent jar can cause estrangement, God grant that such may ever come; but it is not always the earthquake that rends the rocks and mountains but often the little rivulet wearing away atom by atom for ages till the little crack
play. But I dare say you have spent many pleasant half hours drawing music from the instrument. I wrote to George & inquired about how he got home & all that but don't know whether he could read the letter or not for I mislaid a good deal of shorthand with the long & perhaps he has not yet deciphered it all.

How is the revival progressing at Delavan? Have there been many conversions? And have you heard from the work in Yankton? what the result of Fish's last efforts were? You know I feared he would do no good.

Mr. Wabie told me the small-pox was spreading, that two of the College and shall never know the love of brother & sister as fully as we have known it. It is sad, I say, to look back in the face & believe they are facts. But yet they have their bright side. Oblivion is a blessing. Not only oblivion of the things that causes us sorrow & pain but the things that causes us happiness & blessing. If the scenes of the past were always before us in vivid picture it would detract from present duty & pleasure, it would keep us from seizing upon present good & from performing the duties of the present moment. It is better that these scenes of pleasure should pass under the veil & only return now & then to cheer our lonely hours.
cher we when hope faints + strength fails. But let us do as much as we can to keep up our love as brother + sister; let us freely + frankly + frequently exchange thoughts + feelings, hopes + fears; let us give each other as often as we can glimpses of each other's souls; we shall thus do much to thwart the influence of separation + the time; indeed we may almost counteract them.

He may, though separated in person, in association, be near to each other in thought + feeling; but let us remember that sympathy cannot live unless it is cultivated carefully + persistently. It is a tender plant that only grows + flourishes in rich soil well-prepared.

well cultivated. And now let us not only write to each other frequently, but let us make each letter an edition of ourselves, a perfect copy of our thoughts + feelings, morning in our souls—a commitment to paper of the life we are living. A letter is the node of the poorest species of composition or the best. If it is a true letter, full of heart, of reality, it is the best, if not the poorest. But I will change my key; to dwell so long on one note will be tiresome to you. Speaking of notes, naturally suggests piano. You did not have to turn the room out of doors to get the piano in did you? I fear the audience will have to be very select indeed that matter to hear you
Mrs. C. Y. Waite, Principal.

French and English:
Miss L. A. Carvell.

German:
Mrs. Hasper.

Music:
Miss A. G. Wilson.
Miss Carrie Collins.

Painting and Drawing:
Miss A. G. Wilson.

Primary Department:
Miss' Agnes Hardy.
**Course of Study.**

**Infant Class.**
- Elements of Reading, Spelling, Writing,
- Drawing, Object Lessons, Oral Lessons.

**Primary Department.**
- Reading and Spelling, Mental Arithmetic, Child’s History of United States, Primary Geography,
- Penmanship, Drawing, Object Lessons, French and German.

**Intermediate.**
- Reading, Spelling and Defining, Penmanship, Latin Grammar, First Lessons in Eng. Composition, Geography,

**Collegiate Department.**

**First Year.**
- First Session. Second Session.
  - Algebra, Review of Arithmetic, Physiology, Latin, French or German.
  - Algebra, Physical Geography, History of England, Latin, French or German.

**Second Year.**
- First Session. Second Session.
  - Outlines of History, Natural Philosophy, Latin, French or German, Review of Algebra.
  - Household Science, Botany, Latin, French or German, Review of Geography.

**Third Year.**
- First Session. Second Session.
  - Geometry and Plane Trigonometry, English Language and Literature, Chemistry, Latin, French or German.

**Fourth Year.**
- First Session. Second Session.
  - Paley’s Theology, Astronomy, Intellectual Philosophy, Latin, French or German.
  - Evidences of Christianity, Geology, Moral Philosophy, Kames’ Elements of Criticism.

Exercises in Reading, Spelling, Composition and Vocal Music will be continued throughout the whole course.

Daily oral lessons in French or German given, without extra charge.

Lectures will be given, during the year, upon topics of interest to the learner.

The great improvement in the system of Primary Teaching, which has been effectuated through the Object Method, will receive especial consideration.

Moral and Physical Education will occupy a prominent place in the Course of Study.

None other than experienced teachers will be employed.

The discipline of the school will be kind, but firm, founded on the principles of right and duty.

Boarding Pupils will be required to attend church regularly.

The school year consists of two sessions of twenty weeks each, or four quarters of ten weeks each.

The first session begins on Wednesday, September 16th, 1888, and ends Tuesday, February 9th, 1889.

The second session begins on Wednesday, February 10th, 1889, and ends Tuesday, June 29th.

**Terms per Quarter.**

Board, with furnished room, per quarter ........................................... $50.00

Fuel, Lights and Washing extra.

Boarding Pupils will furnish each, one pair of Sheets, one pair Pillow Cases, one Blanket, one Bed Spread, Towels, and all necessary Toilet articles; also, Table Napkins, Napkin Ring, Silver Teaspoon and Fork, Umbrella and Overshoes.

**Tuition per Quarter of Ten Weeks.**

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<th>Level</th>
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<tr>
<td>Collegiate Department</td>
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<td>Infant Class</td>
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**Extra Charges.**

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<tr>
<td>Instrumental Music</td>
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<td>Use of Instrument</td>
<td>$3.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Advanced Classes in German or French</td>
<td>$6.00</td>
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<td>Drawing and Painting, First Class</td>
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<td>Drawing and Painting, Second Class</td>
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Bills payable quarterly in advance.

For information, address

Mrs. C. V. Waite,
43 Clark Street, Chicago.
Students had been taken down with illness probably caught it from Dr. Philler who was attending the Scherz and teaching a German class at the same time.

I have not preached once since my return from home, nor do I intend to preach at all till the close of the year if I can decently avoid it. I have all that I can do to do well without doing any much work. I will wait till vacation and then devote my strength to it. Don't you think that will be the best way?

You know you want to give your little brother all the advice you can.

My students this term are the same as last with the addition of Church History.
but that does not amount to much as our teacher is not worth much. We feel as though the time spent in reciting to him was about as good as wasted. Fortunately the recitation is only weekly, so we are thus enabled to endure the weakness of the instruction.

Perhaps I should think Prof. Jackson was a very good teacher if I had not such men as Northrup & Warn to compare them with; but compared with them he seems a mere pining of a man.

But I find I have already written a pretty long letter, longer perhaps than you will want to read, so I will close.

Write soon & tell me all about how you & all the rest the folks are getting along. How Elon is getting along with the flock of school-maids here. Your Bro. Ed.
Seminary, Sept. 20th, 18--

Dear Sister:

I am again trying an experiment which I made a partial trial of last year viz. a careful apportionment of my time, giving just so much of my time to study, to exercise, to letter-writing &c. If I can only carry out my plan I am satisfied I shall accomplish a great deal more than I otherwise could, for every moment will "tell" toward the accomplishment of some definite object. I think it will be good discipline to bring all my powers more completely under the sway of my will. It will make me more my own master, and I believe it will give me more chio-
alia feeling - a peculiar sense of manhood. It is decidedly unpleasant to have the same feeling of being a creature of circumstance. When one feels he is the sport of fate, he loses ambition and yields himself to let fate sport with him as she will. It is only when a man is complete master of himself that he has the courage to work; — true success is possible only when every faculty is under the thumb of his will.

But I see however strict my plan I cannot avoid interruptions. I had an hour laid aside for letter-writing but a fellow student has been in my room and talked me out of half of it, the other half is nearly gone and I have said but little.

The term has opened with fine prospects as far as students are concerned. There are, I should judge, three times as many "theologs" as last year. The faculty does not open up so well. It would take a few dozen Dr. Arnold to fill the place of our dear Professor Warren.

The boarding department is well organized. Mrs. Howard (a student; I believe from Kansas) is steward and a Mrs. — somebody, I can't think of her name, is matron. They say she's an excellent woman. The expected board will be about $2.50 a week, not to exceed that amount. It is a sort of club arrangement, we pro-
can it at absolute cost. Of course we don't indulge much in lemon pies or coconut cake. I only take my breakfast in the Seminary; however, dinner I take at Mrs. Kaperny's. We buy the provisions & she cooks them. It is a good long walk (2 miles & back again) but we do it all for exercise.

Supper we take in our own room; it consists of two or three crackers or a slice of graham; we can hardly call it "tea" for Sunderland & I are both tea-totalers.

I think I shall put in a good term of study. I shall have to study much harder to accomplish the same results as last year, because I have not the speed of Warren's sharp mind. I was not so well. I have the remembrance of him, though, & I hope I remain his memory so much that I shall not allow many hours to run to waste. I have an invitation to play croquet at Ella.
Come, come, do tell me something about yourself & the rest of the folk. You are making yourself almost a stranger to your only brother. I know almost as little of you as if you lived in China.

Well, how am I? Pretty well, I thank you. Doing the same that I have been doing for four years or more. Studying, studying, studying. Well, I am so accustomed to this kind of life now that it seems like the only natural one. I am not a bookworm.

Oh! no; nor do I intend to become so; but if I should continue so for five or six years more in the same pace I am now pursuing I might possibly earn the meritorious title.

So far this term I have done nothing else but study. I have not practiced a single Sunday. My preoccupation does not seem to be in demand; and the unpleasant thought comes up occasionally that perhaps it never will be. But till I what have I to do with the future. The truest wisdom is to live in the present hour, present duty, learning only wisdom from the past, and strength hope for the future, for the future cannot.

Seminary Oct. 13th 1869.

Dear Anna:

I have serious thoughts of writing out a scolding for my little sister, for being so neglectful of her duties to her "poor lone brother." But for the present I will defer the scolding, and make some inquiries. Do family cares weigh so heavily, or is my little sister sick, the reason she does not write? Come, tell me, for I do not want to bestow a scolding when it is not thoroughly deserved.

If you are not sick & family cares are not too oppressive, I must thank you very selfishly to want to keep all the babies "kissed to yourself," and not even send me one once a month in an envelope.

I had no idea my little sister was so selfish as all that comes...
I want you to distinctly understand that I am uncle to that baby— in other words, I am entitled to an occasional kiss at least from him. It is very cruel of him parent to withhold the kisses which the little fellow is not able to send himself. I am sure when he becomes older he will find fault with the very poor way his mama has discharged her debts; for don't babies owe kisses to their uncles, even though the uncle be a poor relation?

Well, baby, I am going to send you a great large kiss in this letter; don't you let your mama have it at all, will you?

Have Mrs. Lee and George returned from their visit east yet? Does the work of the household still devolve upon you? How does it seem to have the spirit of such a little kingdom as a household, all in your own hands?

Does it make you proud? Do you keep with royal dignity? How are your eyes, Anna? Have they improved any since I saw you? They were looking badly then. I should ask you what you were reading if I did not know your eyes were bad so you could not see them much. I suppose if they were strong, though, you would not be able to read very much on account of baby. But you play on the piano some, I suppose. That is a good way to get baby to sleep. He is exceedingly fond of music! Who knows if he will not some day make another Mendelssohn, or a Bach, or a Handel. He evidently relishes my whistling. That however, does not speak well for his taste.

What is Elou doing? Is he busy as ever with his official duties and does his work take him away from home much?
love him as I do. I am afraid if I could only see MacDonald I should behave something as Fanstina Kaepp did when she heard Bach play the organ in the Old Church at Dresden. She was overcome by the marvellous power of the music & the story says, "She rushes toward the organist with all the passion of an Italian woman; sobbing & weeping she throws her arms around his neck, kisses him vehemently upon both cheeks, sobbing violently, she cries out in the greatest excitement: "Bliss, oh, eternally blessed be those, daughers of light!"

If Elon had time to read "Elgived" he would derive some excellent hints in regard to the true theory of practice of teaching.

The other book I am reading are porter's "Emanu Intelligi" & Baccon's "Psychology"., & Bechell & Robertson's Lectures & Addresses. Their last are quite as rich & full of the most penetrating & stirring thoughts as the same author's sermons, of which I hear often spoken to you in terms of praise.

I also bought a neat little book the other day called "Madame Polko's Musical Sketches. The Sketches are stirring to every soul so unmusical as mine.

You would enjoy it exceedingly. I know. She is all enthusiasm & knows how to write so as to stir enthusiasm in her readers.

Read her account of the playing of Landemier of the old hymn of Luther, "Ein Feste Burg" its known Q.T.H., before the Elector Augustine of Saxony & I doubt you would play "Uncle Ned"
or the "Mocking Bird" with twice the internal theme & effect you ever did before.

"The Bush" and I have our room fixed up quite comfortably for winter. We have all the conditions that poor thugs could well desire: many comforts that they are not fortunate enough to possess. Each window (we have two) is filled with house-plants. I have a pretty little pink flower in blossom, a mimosa that will be out in gay attire before leaves fall, a Chrysanthemum that will soon be in full bloom & will be a beauty, a begonia, a fuchsia & a beautiful hanging basket with a variety of choice plants. I am going to keep my summer all winter if possible; won't it be nice?

To-morrow morning I go to Aurora to attend the Baptist State Convention. Hope to have a pleasant profitable time & to return to day again Monday.

With several kisses for baby & much love for all I remain as ever,

Your affectionate brother,

Eliot
or of some pleasant mem-
or or hope. Admonish
I do not believe in; expression I do believe in, a
jewel or gem may some-
times give us clearer utter-
ance of a sentiment than
mere words can possibly
do.
I will take care that you
receive your present soon,
will it also accept my
heartiest wishes that you
may enjoy a
happy New Year.
Your brother,
Edwin.

Hyde Park,
June 2nd 1872,

My dear Sister;
I fully ex-
pected to send you a con-
tribution to your paper,
but many other things
have pressed upon me
for the last two weeks
crowded that out
of my mind. Perhaps
I may be able to
send you something for
some future occasion,
if you desire it.
When the mood seizes
me I will write some-
thing anywhere.
Another thing I intended but failed to bring about; that was to send you & baby a Christmas present, but I presume this will be as acceptable now as at any time. The present I was to give you was a gold ring with ruby & pearl setting. The ring had passed through the great fire & the pearls had been destroyed & I took it to the jeweler to have them replaced, but he had so much to do that he could not get it done for me in time. I know you do not place a high estimate on jewelry, but I thought you would prize this as a relic of the fire, & as having more significance than a mere ring that has not been tried by any severe test. Besides I think, if any jewelry is to be worn at all it is the most appropriate for it expressed something. I should never have given one to myself, but I should not feel it wrong to give one to a dear friend as a memento, nor should I feel conscience-stricken to wear one which was to me the constant reminder of some cherished form.
Naukasha, Aug. 19th, 18__

Dear Anna:

Since you left we have had great anxiety. Your illness has been so much worse; we have great fears she may never be better. The day after you left she had a miscarriage. We could hardly believe the evidence of our senses. The foetus had been so long dead (probably since the lancing of the abscess, if there was an abscess) that it was perfectly putrid. She suffered greatly at the time; but the worst was to come. Two days after she was taken with flooding which well might have exhausted her remaining strength; before she had time to rally much, she had another spell of flooding. Ever since she has seemed almost on the brink of the grave, & we have had all we could do to keep her from flooding again. She is suffering terribly all the time now from gravel, & this aggravates...
all the other troubles.
So you see our loved
Life is liable to be ta-
ten from us at any time.
One comfort amid all
the pain distressing anxiety
is her hopefulness even
cheerfulness. We have
told her of the danger but
she is not alarmed, talks
as calmly about it as
though it was a journey.
She says she would wish to
go but for me. She thinks I
would be so sad lonely
without her.
She speaks so often about
you and with so much af

pection. She said when
was worst, she seemed most
able she must go. "Oh, I
love dear Anna, would
like to see her so much; but
she would feel so bad
if she knew how I was!"
Mrs. Webb is helping me
nurse her. Of course I
cannot go to the school,
have felt obliged to give up
any position. If she is to
go soon the hours are
precious to spend else-
where than by her bedside.
If she is to be spared me
and dear sister, pray the
dear Father that she may


Dear Anna,

We are having a vacation now of a week, and I must not let the time go by without answering your good letter. We were so glad to hear from you and know that you were improving in health, and we were greatly pleased to get a letter from little Elon. She was doing nicely for the first letter, and we feel very proud of our child.

She has been a good deal better much of the time since the weather began to moderate. She has been able not only to sit up a good deal straighter, but to carry about the room a good deal.
deal. She is longing for the weather to get warm enough so that she can be taken out of doors. At present she is having more suffering than usual, but we hope it will not last long. She takes great delight in being able to paint again. She has pantograph al small prices most of them tawer from nature. She is also beginning to read more. She can read an hour or two a day without fatigue, and also hear much more reading than formerly. Her flowers, her birds, and the animals in her aquarium are also great sources of pleasure for her. Her narrow walls stretch away, so her warm imagination finds more in our two narrow rooms than most do in traversing a continent.

It will be news to you & Think that Mr. Sunderland's people have a new baby. It is a little girl & they have named it Florence.

Mrs. S.
Dear Nephew,

Your aunt Tina & Uncle Ed. were both surprised & delighted to receive a letter from you written with your own hand. We hope now you have learned you will write to us very often, still we all the news.

Your spelling is first rate for a little boy and your writing will improve very fast if you practice a good deal. We are very glad too, to hear that you are such a help to your ma & pa in filling the wood box with wood & doing chores, etc. We feel sure too you
are helping them & making them happy
by loving them & being good & trying
to learn. In these ways, too, you
can help uncle Ed. & aunt Tina.
It makes them feel very happy to
think you are growing up to be a
good useful man.

As of
think of the pleasant visit we had from
you over a year ago, & we should
like very much to have you come
again, make us a longer visit.
Aunt Tina wanted to write to you
today but she is not well enough.
You may expect a letter from her
though very soon, when she will tell
you about her nice little birds
& the funny little creatures she has
in her aquarium. I don't think
we can come to Webster City this summer,
although we should like to very much.
Aunt Tina, I am afraid, won't be well
enough.

Your loving uncle,

Edson.
is teaching in the 1st Division High School.

Mr. S. is still pastor of the Church.

Hardworking they are both of them.

Mrs. S. is a woman of remarkable energy and talent, it is getting to be a marvel to us how she does so much and does it so well.

I had a letter from mother about three weeks ago. She was thus expecting to go to Westwater for a short visit, and Mrs. Kendrickson was to keep house for her during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. H. you know have left the Reform school. A former assistant of his is the present Superintendent.
The University still lives although many a time in the last year we have thought her to be in the last stages of consumption. "While thus life clings to hope" is our chief source of comfort even now, although with returning spring signs of life are rather on the increase.

The attendance is about as usual, as far as the normal affairs are concerned everything is pleasant, but money, money! money! clears the rub!

I have seriously questioned whether ought to venture to remain another year; I am not fully decided yet; but I think the chances are wide shaggy unless something better offers.

How is Elon's business prospering? Is Noblesville growing as rapidly as it was last year? Do the hard times pick them as they do here?

Dina hopes soon to be able to write you. As ever your loving brother,

Edson.
University, July 31, 78.

Dear Sister,

Has it been a year or two years, or three, since I had a letter from you? It is certainly a very long time, far too long for brother to say nothing toward each other. I think you are one or perhaps two letters on my debt, but no matter this silence must be broken. How are you? I have taken for granted all along that you were well and we should have heard from you; but I would like to know something more about my only sister than the mere fact that her physical health is good.
As for myself, everything moves along in the old rut. I am here at the University still, still teaching—except for the temporary relief which vacation brings—the young idea how to shoot, still living on the hope that the University will be able to throw off the viscous of debt what better times will come to us when salaries will be paid promptly and fully; still hoping that I shall not always be required to teach so many different things, or do such a variety of work that I may have the chance to do some one thing well.

We have still hopes enough that some immortal by endowing a chair in this institution, by all means send us his name.

Trials heath is very
much as it was a year ago. She is able to lie in her invalid chair nearly every day to be raised occasionally to nearly an erect sitting posture, but cannot endure much exercise. Her chair has wheels on now so that she can wheel herself about the room & others can wheel her through the halls, occasionally she is carried out wheeled along the gravel walks. But this has to be done very carefully as the jar affects her. She has been devoting some of her time to painting & lately a good deal to thorough study of fresh water & land shells. She has already studied & named about fifty species of land & fresh water snails & is hungering vitriating for new conquests in the same direction. In my
botanical excursions I have taken pains to collect everything of the sort I could find, so I think I have pretty well exhausted the resources of this region. So if it comes in your way or Elin's to find any shell she will welcome them as accessions to her collection. There are, I think, several which are found in Iowa that are not to be found about here at all.

Tina & I had proposed to ourselves the pleasure of spending a portion of our vacation in Kansas this year, but as Tina's health is not so good as we hoped it would be, we have decided not to go. It was included in our plan to ask you & Elen & Elen Jr. to join us there so that we might have a family reunion. May it not be possible for
You & I'm yet to come & visit here & in Fmaleheia. He should be happy if you could.

Mother is in very poor health. Her head troubles her a great deal, & as her inconstancy increases the cares of her home weigh more & more heavily upon her. I think you & I should continue some way whereby in her declining years she may be able to take life a little more comfortably. I hardly know what plan would be best, but I am quite sure something should be done before the long weather winter sets in.

How is Elora's health, & how are you all prospering?

With much love to you yours from your brother & sister

I am affectionately yours,

Edson
University, Mar. 23, 1879.

dear Anna:

I write from the little room in which Emma and I spent so many happy days. It is home still, although the dear form that made it so, made it home no more to me of all places, has left it forever. And yet she seems to me more present here than elsewhere. Here are the many beautiful things her hands have made, the pictures she painted, the books she read, the work she loved. There is not a nook or corner of these rooms, scarcely an article they contain that is not eloquent of her cheerfulness, her patience, her nobleness. Here, too, she won a victory that counts for more than all other conquests; her triumph over suffering; for grandly did she make suffering, bitter, terrible suffering yield the sweet fruits of patience, hope, love. From here she passed to her rest, her sweet...
rest, to her crown; it must be a brightly jewelled crown.

As regards my little home, I am continuing for the present the same arrangement as before Tina went away. I wanted to give Baby the best possible start before weaning him so I am keeping the nurse, I shall hope to keep her until the first of June. Our girl that has been with us for about a year I am also keeping for the present as the nurse is not an efficient housekeeper, & the girl is, and she also takes the greatest interest in Baby & watches him with almost the tenderness of a mother; but nothing could match the tenderness of his own mother's love! One of the dearest pictures I have before my mind is the motherly tenderness with which her eyes rested upon the sweet face of her babe. Oh! how she loved him! The hardest part of doing was to give him up. How she kept us all over & over again “the good care of my baby.” It may be that when the nurse goes I can make some arrangement with
Jessie to come & take care of baby. But I am resolved that I will keep up the little home as nearly as possible as she would have kept it; & as long as baby & I both live I want to keep them with me. It was her charge, & it is my dearest wish, that I should devote myself personally to the care & education. It will be the main business of the rest of my life, I hope, to bring him up & educate him. I cannot take the place of his dear mother. No one ever can. But I want at least to be a true father to him; I want him to grow up to reverence, love & mother who so loved him, believe that she is still his angel mother, & still near although he cannot see her. We shall never, either, have reason to call any one else mother. How long my work will go on here at the University I do not know. The University debt unless paid this year will, I fear make it impossible for any of the present faculty to remain. Yet I would like to stay. Nothing would
please me now more than to keep it little home just as I leave it, to stay work here until my work is done.

I sym parting with your any

ity on mother's account. I would
gladly give her a home if that
were within my power, or if she
had the strength I would be glad
to have her take charge of the little
home here which is for me. But
I know she could not take such
a responsibility. I feel very
anxious therefore that you
Elon should make some arrang
ment if possible so that you
can take charge of the old
home and let mother stay with
you. Of course Elon under
stands business matters better than
I do, but it seems to me that
business prospects are unusually
good in Waukesha, and it seems to
me the change will not be detri-
mental in a business point of
view providing he can dispose
of his stock in Neber City with
out too great love. I do not limit the expenses of living in Waukesha are greater, probably on the whole not so great, as in Webster's City.

I am sorry to hear that George is so poorly. I have pains to find when he was here that he entertained ideas of diet that are certainly at variance with all the best established laws of physiology; I can not help thinking that these erroneous notions have very much to do with his debility. It stands to reason than animal foods are better for weak digestion than vegetable. Which is not like the tissues of our body, a piece of beef steak or a potato, a glass of milk or an apple? What is the meaning of such facts as these? The lion that lives on animal food has a simple stomach, an intestinal canal only about four or five times longer than his body, while the ox has a very complex stomach consisting of four different parts and an intestinal canal about 24 times as long as his body? The lion to bolts his food, while the ox not only chews it before he swallows it, but afterwards brings it up again and chews it over and...
is very thoroughly commingled with saliva. What is the meaning unless it is that animal food is more easily taken care of than vegetable? Why is it that the young of all mammals, as a fact of nearly all other animals, are provided with animal food if it is not that this kind of food is most easily assimilated? And yet the Battle Creek sanitarium condemns the very food that nature had provided, and urges as a system of diet for weak stomachs that contradicts the best established laws of physiology. Prof. Jung ni in a conversation with him some years ago told me that he had been a sufferer for many years from dyspepsia of the lower bowels; that it had given rise to many disagreeable symptoms until finally he broke completely down. He had tried "dieting" which at that time was generally recommended by physicians, which meant living on oatmeal and graham bread, green, corn starch, etc., and he had tried in vain to get relief from the medical fraternity here. Indeed no one knew exactly what the matter was. He was given a vacation by his people and went to Boston to a celebrated physician there. I have forgotten who it was.
perhaps Dr. Bowditch. This physician gave him little if any medicine, but prescribed a change of diet. He recommended among other things a plentiful of good rich milk, and advised abstinence largely from vegetable foods. The remedy was effectual, and the Prof. returned in a few weeks to his church work. A comparatively well man, he has as you know since been doing an astonishing amount of intellectual labor, the result I think of knowing how to take care of himself. It is perhaps unnecessary for me to tell you, but I wish for George's sake I could convince him that health lies in precisely the opposite direction from that pointed out by the Battle Creek School of physicians. I am sure I have here presented the views of the ablest physiologists of our times, especially of those who have made the subject of indigestion a profound study. Among the highest authorities I may mention Dr. Chambers, Dr. Michael Foster, Dr. Edward Smith, all among the
most eminent English authorities. Those who are acquainted with what is going on in medicine also know that a very great change of views has taken place within the last ten years on the subject of diet for sick people. But I did not intend to write a lecture. I only wished if possible to give the results for George's benefit of what a great deal of personal and practical study on my part for the last few years. My lord, one thing I know was when we were married simply run down for over-work and over-excitement. I am convinced now that if we had known then as well as I know now what was the most appropriate nourishment in such cases, that her strength might have been restored before disease would not have culminated in the terrible disease that finally carried her away.

Indeed a year ago this time, in spite of the great Stone which doubtless lay in her kidney and was a great source of irritation, under the wise treatment of the good physician that attended her during the last eighteen months of her life she had become stronger
than at any time before since our marriage, & if it had not been for those terrible stones imbedded in her kidney which no human skill could reach or remove, she would doubtless have recovered & been with me to-day.

But I must close. Much love to Elow & your dear boy. Your loving brother,

Edson.
I will send you one.

University, Mar. 21, 1880.

Dear Anna,

It was only yesterday that I succeeded in getting baby's picture, as the artist has been very busy and not had time to finish them until now. The likeness I think is a very good one. I take baby up to my rooms frequently to see his mother's picture; so this morning when he heard his mamma's name mentioned, he began to tease to go, saying "mama", "mama", and ran away to the other room to fetch his shawl. Of course I took him up to see his mamma's picture which was greatly delighted. Then we got ready to go down again, he looked
up to the picture, waves his little hand and said "good-bye."

He is a very happy, sunny, natural child, in that respect as in his looks, like his mother. He is perfectly well, has not been sick this winter except occasionally from colds.

I had a letter from mother a few days ago. She is well, I think feels more contented now that she has a tenant in her house. She said that the last news from you was that you were in poor health. I hope you are improving. Let me hear from you and tell me how you are.

We have a vacation of a few days beginning next Friday. I want to spend a part of it in visiting with H.W. going schools. Shall go to Normal and Champaign, if possible, see what they are doing in their natural science. Next term will be a busy term with me as I shall have four classes and all of them classes that will give me a good deal of work. But I am feeling better, I think I shall enjoy it better than I have the lighter work of this term.

With love to G.. (and others) I remain your affectionate brother

Edson.

P.S. I have forgotten which one of the other pictures of baby you said you did not have. Let me know.