This letter from home last mail, a long one.
from Judge with a little and note from you. I am as anxious
as I am when the mail comes. I have something to answer you as soon
as I am as if I had not heard from you since you left.
I have begun, early this morning, to write before
breakfast. No time for a wonder is up and you down,
I was set and sometimes a little after five, it is too
early for any pleasure. I make breakfast as early if I
only get to when the bell rings. Is it? Oh, does not care whether
I am in time or not, but one late nap of it. Then I jump
of it. it is not late, the bell has rung so many times.
I am afraid he is in bed, one accounts and
I log should be like him, still in better. I shall only
think of myself because he is said to have come up the
land of my own. You have known some one who
previously been in the world with most every night for
day and thought. I have to think of it now. I do not think him
inclusively last. It is real business time this
moment. But would come it has been another, and these others.
I believe it comes every day. Congress a filling back instead
of others to come in the center or not it says.
I had written to him as soon as I could go to see him as soon as I can. He promised me to go to Genoa for the girls. If he does I shall stay with Conna while he is gone, as there is no attraction here for me without his company. I wish inside service could come back. If it is necessary he should do, as he may be able to help him arrange some of the Di's affairs. We Di's business is troublesome and the wife can't do it. We hands—I am strange to one how Di could have left us or entertained without giving any directions. It is not writing and going on hoping for his turn without. We have your talking about his Company, also never mentioning him. I think she has been a good deal troubled about his affairs.

I see every day once and over the end of people being on each bad terms with each other. Not only as husband and wife, but even in more distant relations. I have never known such things as this before you know so to their marriage are new to me. I have never known a time when some strike was not on hand. I think I am to learn the energy of peace and pleasantness from all this. That only evil passions may seem pleasant and a scene bitter the life of anyone.
Old Cousin. His temper had been out of order since his return.
I don't believe there was a single civil sentence in commons.
While the true thing that she had not expected — when she
came & spoke to her politely and then always done so. Her
likewise, rather than that I have not addressed one sentence to her
now in the presence here. I made this than the most trivial
remark... I shall not entertain myself by staying there.
So one could look at her with that drawn down sombre
omy expression which she always used, and think her very
ning but a dream of hearts. I have been che before in that
she has grown from she did her harm so much and the way
she has caused her once uncomfortable than any we
in the world. In this household she has lost my friend
he knows well enough. For it is not in the perh
mine to make one so happy. I can enjoy, but no thing
her that one can do it so one of. I believe she
hates to see me so happy together. As one can even have the
satisfaction to like me disagree. I shall be happy on this one
thing for which I have sacrificed so much. I shall
not have to stay here another longer. The so may be
happens for having tasted their bitterness. The word
these my paper the I have made a blot. This bad with
with scratchy writing.
I wrote a letter the other day to Annie. I told her it was not such as I should have wished but must each side be sent to a friend and because of my lack of ability to express well— and that if she is in need of something if she could with the Passoni folks are as kind as the Passoni gentleman— not old either but some— Well! Well! for this, Please. Or one but she would have even thought if she could a way to give a card as the card—— If you send a body with the same not mentioning her name she should have known at once it was the without doubt.

I did not think much on an amiable family as the Passoni would know then English figure— It did not include the Please for she is not present to be closed with ordinary human beings.

I looked over many letters past and found one on the list of leaving it up but when booked let it go written under the first impression. You may be always lose.

I read you a letter of some sort whenever I can read it to the coffee. I believe I write twice every eight three times. It is not kin of glad for me if I did something once.

I should not mind each time. I wish I could manage it. I write from the same sometimes I do. If do the best I can even if poor this and think my letters will be just as gladly received.
as if they were more intelligent, but he argues rather than
sends off a dull epistolary letter and never at all. I don't
believe men know the value of small favors like oranges:
a few words from a male friend will give a woman
more real pleasure than can be dreamed of or described
the lines. But that I mean they are less kindly hands
date their small minds can't understand. Some things
You know I would not remember of my teaching
if I were always anything. Even the sending all
"good wishes. Orange spigot all in this world and
men live the easy time." I never heard you about
all mankind in that away. I have heard and
both as that thought from women who have husbands. Seas
and brothet: such women are in the happy mind and
must loving brother.

It does seem
if one a man a husband: one does not live around all
things in this earth to the most unfortunate, disagreeable
appearance. I would take the smile above, any time in
preference — but oh his "glorious" (as Victor once said) —
considering down the dulcicy of love with all the happiness
of a fine marriage —

This reminds one
of the poem saying the other day. I read and said:
Come in. Lord Amesian. Correctly long years ago —
I am pleased to have completely cleared up the subject of the letter, even though it involved much discussion and a few misunderstandings. Like most cases, my conclusion is that the matter would not deserve such a story.

Sometimes I will take a playful tone when I use such a circus face, even when I think he has a cause for it. It is nearly time for him to come. He will be searching about for me directly. First down stairs then the corner of the house and the conscience! and my mother over any word I hear and every thing else I have. But one like you a real foolish thing if you only can't think of this gone with childish folly. He was one while I was do troubled with Pete instead of Emma for fear he would feast his eyes on some of my trifled orchard so that it was in a constant state of alarm leading every thing the crinkle in his fretful - every thing I finished I looked up and of something anything on the trunk. I was the only one who understood the lock.

He of course resigned at one but finally became Emma. I say one day (with what odd expression you have seen him wear.) "He, I know you have a great many more little things put away from this lot last (he calls himself so) why won't you show them to him? You have no one else to care for what you do except him. That day he went to away he come it. I thought our maybe something will happen if you or to one while you are gone if you want be do in any work. go
I am going to show and explain some things just as if I had never been hiding away in my life— and be as pleased beyond measure, wanted to know when I did this how could I feel this so kindly who ashamed me first, and when this I have time to do as much and be more fond of making of anything. I thought about it afterwards and wonder what you would think if you knew it— if you would think I ought not to have done it— or what could induce one think so— Some would call it very indolent. I don't know myself how it is— if I were situated differently, perhaps it would be otherwise. But he is Mother and Sister and everything else in need— there is no feeling. There I could not like him, but you know how I am about you all three. You want say she has you and I know place now. You are all three in my heart as plain and as different as A, B, C. Do you know— he thinks he has as much right to brother and sister as I have and tells me sometimes Mother and Sister must let you treat one kindly. They wouldn't do this and do— The amount of it is he is spoiled— do to his reading my letters from you— if I were to stop that he would put in a worse place than he did about any success showing him anything. He reads yours writing now as well as I can— Can understand—
It is for think and all such as that. And you
think friends must love every one to be translated
before he is satisfied. Every piece of her dress is
worth little time about it. How do the flowers know
what he think. But it looks pretty on that and
you think like this.

I think all the faces pretty. I believe the
stupid pink and white is my favorite of all. I
am glad she has something pretty. Want her to have
all and enjoy all she can like. I can see her

Well? They have not accepted the invitation.
I think are coming on the 14th of July. I reckon
it will be something very good. He is farming this
year. Ride in the field every day with the horses and
mister and ride in the pem. I need the
plow to for Viola some.

I don't think she has written as much
I could not have told every one as much. I want
yourself.

I shall send yours a little more mail.

With love for you both. Eternally yours.

Maria Stewart Sumner

June 5th