

Amherst, Pa.

April 3<sup>d</sup> 1896

Dear Harry—

Your letter re-  
ceived. I will have to  
make an apology  
for not writing by the  
first of April, as you  
requested me to do. As  
we constitute the choir  
of all the churches in  
town, we have been

quite busy getting up the Easter  
music for the Episcopal church.

I have been practicing every night this  
week and a part of last week. So you  
see I am never without some excuse.

I hardly know how to answer  
your letter. I fully appreciate all you  
say, but it has been so long since  
we last saw each other, that I think  
we ought to see and talk with each  
other before going into any definite  
arrangement. Three years may have  
wrought many changes in us both,

and you may not ad-  
mire me now as much  
as you did then. I was  
only sixteen then and  
what you admired  
in one of that age  
you may not admire  
in one of nineteen. I  
do not feel that I am



competent to discharge  
the duties of a wife.

I feel as much a girl  
as I did three years  
ago when I left Athens.

I wish very much you  
could come to see me  
this summer, yet it  
is, as you say, an

expensive trip to take without some assurance of success. I can truthfully say that I am not engaged to any one else nor have I ever loved another.

We expect to move into town next week as it is more convenient for father's school. I am glad we are going to make the change, for I much prefer living right in town. We all like Gaithersburg and the people very much, and hope to remain

here several years. Father's  
school is his own and  
he can go or stay, just  
as he pleases. He is very  
popular with the boys  
and the people are  
delighted with his teaching.  
He hopes to build up a  
large school here.



Tom is still pleased  
with his school. His  
term closes in June and  
we all look forward  
to his coming home with  
great pleasure. Bob is  
with us here, helping  
father teach. Bessie  
is making quite a ~~stake~~

Gr<sup>d</sup> of herself. Is prosecuting her  
Latin and Greek to a considerable  
extent. Is also a good painter in  
oil, pastel and water-colors. As for  
me - well I can say nothing better  
of myself than that I am the  
scamstress of the family. Well I  
suppose every member has his own  
function.

I received some beautiful Easter  
flowers yesterday, but as I am not  
particularly fond of the young man



I don't know that I shall  
wear them. He is some-  
thing of a Charlie Logwood  
though a little better.

Suppose I had better close  
now, as perhaps you are tired  
of hearing of people in whom  
you feel not interest.

I write sooner than you  
did the last time.

Yours

Caroline Burford