Home, Monday afternoon
Sept. 18th. 1866.

Rather than incur your displeasure, Mr. Mitchell, I'll tell a story at the very beginning of this letter, because my conscience at the same time by my natural habit of confessing my sins to you. If I must say it, I promised to write to you on Monday afternoon, and this is Tuesday morning. My letter is dated yesterday, because I fear another scolding from your dear sight. I wrote with Sally Anderson, lured home the money immediately after breakfast, paid the expenses. Instead of writing to you before the mail closed, I hoped the letter may reach you today, for I do not believe what will be my fault if you are again disappointed. Well, if the letter happens to arrive a day
Dear, I know you will readily pardon me and immediately regret all hasty words, whether written or spoken, when you perceive that the letter is dated the 6th of the Attended Society meeting last night, spent a delightful evening. Mrs. Smith changed your seat and introduced me to the Dean. As a new member, I felt privileged to talk and say what I pleased, and not as if I were to beg to be allowed what called upon by the Dean himself. My request troubled me not a little, and you not becoming uneasy about your poor aunt's heart? Remember, sir, we don't believe it is a great concern of consolation to you, but unhappiness is unpardonable, so must heed and heed all that is said to one. When I left home yesterday afternoon Anna (my sister) was already saying tenderly about her letter, she had just learned that you had left it at
I have in the practice of your good coat. I congratulate her by telling her I know you would never have done it if I had wanted it. Why on your call on Scippa last night? Please know whether to expect her today or not, but that trains must bring me a letter from you. That much I shall certainly expect, you will not, I know, disappoint me. Do you write a letter upon your part to write a letter, that you can no doubt from a few lines with your eyes shut, as as not let circumstances prevent you from writing to me. The boy is saying for my letter so. I must close hope he will be in time for today's mail.

Sincerely,

C.