

May - 11, 1866.

John Glidden, I am real mad at you, would bite you If X could see you* firstly, because you don't let me hear from you, secondly, because you send me none of the all-powerful "root." Just fancy, for a moment, your sister far away from all the friends of her youth, forsaken and penniless, obliged to borrow even a stamp to send a letter to her forgetful, recreant, brother, to jog his memory, and refresh his mind on the subject of his absent sister's wants. Picture this to your-self, and now it is proved that "truth is stranger than fiction". Now if there was only a little more romance connected with it, it would be quite fine, but there is most too much hard reality about it to make it the basis of a novel. Suppose I should write one, and name it "The desertion of Ann Maria by her brother," and render myself famous thereby, would not I be gloriously revenged, and heap coals of fire on your head? X could tell how she borrowed until shame caused her to cease, how she went without a spring hat for weeks and numerous other trials, which this firm-hearted heroine endured, "too numerous to mention" She now comes, beseeching you, for the last time, and, if you can resist this heart-touching appeal, she gives you up, and X can not tell what rash deed she may do. Answer forth-with, or the consequences may prove fatal. The time soon draws nigh for her to return to the home of her younger days, six more weeks only, and she is looking forward anxiously and with bright anticipations to that happy time. She would like to know if her brother intends to come for her, or if he means to have her, an unprotected "Vassar female" make her way

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aa bast she caa to the haunts ol former days. Should he think best* she others

could go, la company with several from the same state, who will be journeying that way.

But she would be highly gratified to learn by matt the opinion he has, concerning the matter, so that her mind could be ia a settled state.

Not a line does she receive from him, and, though busied and hurried by many cores, she Is constantly wishing to receive something, if but a line from him* Che is very busy now, with her studies, and has some extra work in surveying tha farm.

L lie would like to be kindly remembered to Mary, & Charlie, and to have several, very many kisses bestowed on the young "olive-branch," on her behalf. She wishes also to send much love to her brother, to be kindly renien&>bered to Mr. Bell's family and all other friends. She would like to know the state of Mr. Bell's health, aad also, when her brothers family expect to move, and any other Item of news would be acceptable. Her earnest request and entreaty Is that you write as soon as possible, and send tho sum specified In a letter sent, well - some time the first of April, I believe, T sign myself.

Respectfully,

A.M.Q.

Her Amanuensis.

lAanle (Glidden) Heats, '69,