

Nov. 6. '92

In my next I shall try to narrate
 In the mean time I hope
 to hear of good news from
 you. I have been much
 homesick this time the
 ever before, but we must
 all try to cheer up.
 Give lots of kisses
 to the children, and
 take ever so many for
 your dear self.
 Ever yr. husband
 H. K.

your welcome letter
 came last night, and although glad
 to hear of your present safety and health,
 I must confess to a feeling of anxiety
 lest the dread disease next door should
 get into our household. My dear ones are
 in God's care, and we can only hope that
 He will continue to watch over you all,
 and bless us as He has blessed us in the
 past. You will take every precaution, I
 know, and at such times it is more than
 ever important to have the children kiss
 each other and the baby as little as
 possible - or not at all. I shall hope
 to receive frequent "health bulletins." The

hall, and lets a room to Prof. Koenig.
 any more facts of interest. Please send since my arrival.

news from other members of your family is not particularly cheerful, but, as I had occasion to remark not long ago, we ought not to take too much to heart that those who have fought bravely and nobly the battle of life are nearing the heavenly goal in the fulness of christian characters. Their release from the cares and anxiety, the disappointments and sorrows of earthly existence must be welcome to them, and their departure serves only to make their virtues stand out the more boldly, and excite us to more determined efforts.

My postal has told you of my safe arrival here, after an uneventful journey. Beyond the Judkinses and the members of this household I have seen very

few Houghton people. Mrs. Wadsworth is here and seems to be almost as well as when you saw her. I have not been in their apartments yet, nor have I had any conversation with the Dr. except at table, and have no means of knowing whether her improvement is satisfactory. Miss Alstead, the young lady with her last winter, is here, but whether in the capacity of nurse or friend, I do not know. Mrs. Sharpless is a sprightly little body, with a voice that to me indicates weak lungs or asthmatic tendencies. She and her husband "thee" each other. It is never "thou", but always the objective case, even when the subject of a verb, e.g. "will thee" - a double error of grammar. She seems to be quite a sensible and good-natured person, although at

first I was rather disappointed in her. Of course I have seen
our next-door neighbor, Capt. Venan. He asked cordially after you
and has given me for Julia a miniature silver brick, on which
I shall have his name and hers engraved. The old gentleman
opened some champagne on the occasion of my call. I think both
he and his wife must feel rather lonesome in their new location,
and I shall try to drop in as often as possible, to cheer them up.
Prof. Koenig, Dr. Keller's successor, is a typical German, but doesn't play
a very good game of skat. He, Mr. Denton, Mr. Sharpless and Mr. Kedwell
played in my room last night a little while. Mr. K. is not well - much over-
worked - and rather down in the mouth. We have now only two students in
the house. The school is quite large - 80 students - five more than last
year's total. The Chadbornes are in Milwaukee. Mr. C. keeps bachelor's