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**Letter, Lawrence, to George A. Gordon, 1887 June 29||Letter,
Lawrence, Massachusetts, to George A. Gordon, 1887 June 29**

Lydia [Gordon]

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Lawrence June 29 - 1881

Oh I do so hope George that this is to be my last letter - I am counting the days. Wont we have a time? You never need ask why we dont tell this, that and tother for you might know that it is because we dont know - how should we know anything about reservoirs? Mary Aubin is making a visit at Sarah White's - shouldnt you like to see her - She has inquired for you. Yesterday we - Lad, I and Mary Cross, Sarah and Mary Aubin took tea at Mrs Bloisdales - This I suppose is only the first of a series of parties to be given in honor of her. We take our turn Tuesday and we are going to keep Mary all night - shall have Frank's room and eat sardines - wont it be nice? Wish you were here - though we shall be so selfish that we shant allow any conspiracy to look at you. You shall have some new shirts when you come - but I would always have stuck to my creed that your shirts should never have been sent - at least those I made. Dont think we have sunk into such utter insignificance - perfect womenities just get - the spirited bell ringers never have discontinued their visits merely suspended for a time - last wednesday at the same midnight hour the same double ring came heard distinctly by Mr Battles and Showell - the former had become so familiar with the mystery that he did not think it worth his while to rise - but Showell has been one of the unbelievers - so he got up to investigate but he could solve the problem no better than the rest. Both heard the door knob pulled out which cannot be done by pulling

the wire inside. You will have to look into it when you come. Frank
leaves for Wiscafet Tuesday to be gone through the month - tell George
he says that I shall come to see him if I can and there is no
earthly reason why he can't so you may expect him. We were very sorry
you did not get our letter but it was not our fault for it was in
the office at the usual time - so a scolding would have been entirely
thrown away. Tom Curtis is to remain through this term - He regrets
very much that he ever decided to go at all. Today the manager is
to be here and we all expect to go if it is not so furnigating hot that
we can't get there, which it bids fair to be. Is it so intolerably hot
where you are? We are aching to hear from Ann - she is rather spare with
her letters - but we consider her abomination to writing. To our infinite
sorrow the adorable, coral topped Jenny is not coming to Lawrence, Mary
and I got into such an agony to hear her - that we almost concluded to send
to Boston for tickets and go Friday evening. Gilman engaged to go with
us, but as he was more elated with escorting us than he was with hearing
Jenny I was afraid his mother would blame me for putting me
up to it. We gave it up very reluctantly but if we could have gone would
it have been divine? Lou and I returned from Boston Friday night
nobody knows how long her sojourn here will be. You are to have
Frank's rooms when you come - so we shall have a parlor all to ourselves
and we shant use the bedroom much - for we want you to begin to
go to bed at sunset now so you can keep awake a minute when you
get here - About it all be nice? Monday evening - Oh George it is the
awfullest hot day ever poor benighted mortals went through.

We, poor fools were not satisfied with quite fuming at home
but we must betake ourselves to that poor stupid menagerie
The collection was very small and the poor creatures looked spiritless
and unexcited. This afternoon Dr Packard called here - says that
he is going to have service at four o'clock - shouldn't you like it?
I think I shall be able to go to church now. There I have just
been interrupted by a treat from Mr Battles composed of strawberry
and cream - followed by cherries provided by Mr Showell. There
is some preparation here for the fourth. Mr Harrington - Tom
Parsons and Daniel Saunders are to speak fifteen minutes each
but we anticipate no satisfaction from it. Did you know that
Mr Blaisdale has resigned the ministry - Mr Packard says he
knows not the why and the wherefore of such a proceeding -
for it was done entirely without his cognizance. Minna
gave birth to four kittens Sunday morning - woud'nt Ann feel
interested? Gilman behaves as well as any boy ~~could~~ care - we
think he has been awfully traduced. Tonight Frank presented
^{me} with his miniature - it is as good as yours - if anything it is
better looking than what he really is - He has one for Rebecca
enclosed in a most beautiful locket. Rover has gone to New
York. Good night darling and remember that you ever have
the love of your sister Lydia.

Dear Dear George. — I can think of nothing now but your coming home — do you, can you imagine how I long to see you³ and yet your stay is going to be so short that it half destroys the happiness I am anticipating, and when I add to this the fore boding that your visits for the future are going ~~to~~ ever to be like this, short and rare I can hardly define my feelings — whether there is more of joy or sorrow in them — but after all I have not forgotten that I am to live with you some day yet. — It is raining beautifully to day which after the exceeding heat of yesterday is unwontedly refreshing.

I wish you could look this morning upon your violets — those you transplanted so carefully in the early spring — I found them opening beautifully, transformed however into Prunellae. — Ann and I have watched them all summer, convinced long ago that they ^{would} bloom violets — and as she predicted that they were not, she has exulted ^{not} a little. — but there is such a bunch of them they will look very pretty when they get fully bloomed. — our roses are in all their beauty.

Dominie has a new mania this summer — that is studying trees.

I was walking with Mrs Blaisdell the other evening and seeing Lyra she bade me tell you that she always associated it with you — never seeing it without being reminded and thinking of you — (so you must almost feel that you ^{were} placed among the Constellations being ^{so} made a part and parcel of one of them. Any way it is a very beautiful idea to be associated with Lyra — do you not think so? — Mary Ann is already here and must say good bye

Mother says that Ann must come with you

Your ever ever loving sister
Cec