

both love me, heigh-ho! I wish they had not I should have been happier.

Oct. 19th I rose this morning at about 7 o'clock, breakfasted, and then went through the routine of Manual House hold duties. I finished my letter last night and gave it to John this morning to mail for me; I suppose Al received it tonight. While we were at dinner, I sitting at the head of table, in Mo's place ~~waiting~~ ^{helping} ~~over~~ of the family, Johnie came in from school, he handed Pa his mail and then me a letter. Looking at the direction I found it was from Al. I put it into my pocket until I had finished waiting on the family, then ran into the parlor and read it; it was in answer to the one I wrote Monday, and filled with words of Affection and hope. I thought I had not written Monday evening, it has led him to hope for that which can never be, oh Albert, you asked me at one time if I could not learn to love a person? I answered 'No: I could Albert I would love you, I do love you very dearly as a brother but that will not satisfy you. I will not answer this letter until I receive a reply to the one I wrote last night.