

Dear Mrs Johnson

When I came home
I did not dream it would be this long
before I would write. And I yielded to
circumstances and you know some of them.
Perhaps you remember I told you I had applied
to Dr. Blumens (before I visited you) that he pre-
scribed for me and I acted the baby so that
he got out of patience and said he would
not bother with me. And you advised
me to go to him again, as soon as I reached
home which I believe I promised to do.
But Dr. Blumens is a man I fear. So I lost
my courage and went to my school taking
with me nothing save domestic remedies.
But these did not do and I perhaps rashly applied
to Dr. Sampel. This offended Dr. Blumens.

and ended my hour at his house. I'd
that he told me so, but treated me coolly
and of course I would not stay. This cost
me trouble Oh! how much! But I am
thankful it is all in the past. And
now I will tell you the reason I did not
write. At my school I taught every day
Saturday and came to town to get my
prescriptions, changed the interesting
one. So that all ^{of the time} that was left for me
was nights, mornings and Sundays, and
then the absorbing object was rest. I
thought of you almost every day, and commenced
writing several times, and then would delay
till I would think I would not be so tired,
but the time would find me tired again.
And also while I was deciding what to do about
remaining at Dr. Bygones I did not know what
to write. When my two months ended they
offered to give me another dollar per month
if I would continue. Anything for money
so miserable as I was I commenced another

month. But with it commenced the fall
weather. I was exposed too much before but now
I was exposed to rain almost all the time till
the last two weeks I taught. I was troubled
so to breathe & coughed so violently that
I sit in a rocking chair almost every night.
And just one week before my school was
to close I was taken with a fever and was
obliged to give up teaching and consider
myself as invalid. I rented a couple
of rooms and Nettie and I commenced boarding
ourselves. I intended to go to school when
better. Dr. Sampson being absent I sent
for Dr. Kasper. He checked my fever,
I recommended two fly blisters with plaster
for the distress in my lungs but did not
say he could do more. In fact that my lungs
were in a desperate condition, that if I lived
it would be by the best of nursing, but he
would not be surprised if I did not live
longer than spring, and that we must send
for Mrs. immediately who was then at Kariika.

When Dr. Sampson came to see me I thought he did not know how I had been exposed that he always had encouraged me and he would now. When he had sounded my

lungs I asked him if they were worse. Yes was the answer. I then asked him if I could be cured but he seemed to evade that question.

Oh! Mrs. Johnson, you can not imagine how I felt. It was such a dark, dark time

I look back upon it with perfect horror.

I had one attack of the hemorrhage of the lungs, which frightened me dreadfully, and I raised continually large quantities of mucus with a substance resembling the lungs.

But just then Dr. Sampson began tending on me faithfully. The fact is he had no chance before and it is a wonder the medicine did not harm me instead of otherwise.

He now told me he should use his best efforts and I must mine. And for the first time

I felt every word he said, for I had trembled not a little at the idea of death. I commenced drinking tea, water, inhaling tea, & taking powder drops &c. Going through gymnastic exercises every morning and wearing shoulder braces. I tended to all these

pretty well for me, and began to improve rapidly till about two weeks ago. The Dr. told me I was past danger. All I had to do was to be very careful, attend strictly to my prescriptions, and in the course of months I would recover my health. This was joyful news, and I do not believe any one save Dr. Sampson could have helped me so much. I would advise every one with diseased lungs, bronchial tubes, or chronic diseases of any kind, to apply to him. I believe him the best in the state. This I know is extravagant, but I have such faith that I do not believe any one else could cure me. You can not know how grateful I feel. For when everyone else was saying he would not and action that I must die he came and brought hope. This reconciles me to Dr. Bluyser's displeasure. As for my present prospects I do not know that I have any. We have an upstairs room comfortably furnished, and a basement room to do our work in.

I have been very comfortable as yet and have
no fears for the future. Six months ago living
as I am now with no prospect of gain, I would
have been wretched. But supposing my life
near its close I had many a evening with
the past. And I found it filled with vanity
dreams. I feel like receiving my illness as a
deserved judgement. When I joined the church
I know my heart was changed. For I never
spoke without first thinking whether it would
be approved by Jesus. I never allowed myself
to think for any length of time without first decid-
ing whether it would please Jesus. I was
contented with my lot because assigned me by
my creator. If in trouble I would go to Jesus
for comfort and strength and know I would
receive it. I do not mean to say I lived so all
the time but generally. But it was not long
till I fell from this state of duty and turned to
the world to drown my conscience. And ever
since it seems to me I have lived under a mountain
of sin for no difference how much I pleaded.

that my life was as good as other girls. yet I
knew I owed a debt of supreme love to God,
that I did not pay. And this made me
Pava wrong myself and therefore imagined every
one and everything wrong. Sometimes the thought
would strike me that I did not used to be so
unhappy under more discouraging circumstances,
but I would settle the affair by thinking I was
then younger and could not realize so well.
And when I thought myself so near death,
it seemed as if scales fell from my eyes. I
saw myself in all my sin, and the world in
its insignificance. Would that I would
forget it. No talk of my going to school
when able. If providence permit I shall be
very grateful for that - is still my great desire. I
can not help it. But be my guilt as it may
I am determined to be contented. I have not
made either of the winter dresses I received at your
house as yet. Being ill I did not think it safe
to spend anything for the trimming. but I often look
at them, and think of the goodness and hope to enjoy

wearing them next winter. Ma. and Nettie
have both had the pertussis - sore throat - Nettie
was dangerous but is slowly gaining strength.
I do not believe you will read all of this. I
never had the gift of writing short letters.
My sincere love to all

Yours affectionately
E. A. Learned.