



Letter to Mary Johnson, Worthington, Ohio from Damaris Soloman of Reynoldsburg, Ohio, 4/21/1845

Subject - teaching school, making wax flowers, Columbus to Cincinnati
stage

[Handwritten note, script]

April 21st, 1845

My dear Mary

Again I find myself writing to you, but there has been such a long silence between us that I hardly know what to say first. Although I have not written yet I have frequently thought of you and wished to see you and I must say my dear Mary that you are among the friends who I esteem the highest.

I have long wanted to hear from you and thought of writing, but I did not know whether or no [sic] you was [sic] in Worthington. (you know you talked of going away to school) until a short time since, when I saw Christopher Weaver in Columbus and he informed me that you were at home, so I have embraced the first opportunity of writing to you. I have been engaged the last five months in teaching a select school in Reynoldsburg. My school will close the last of May at which time I think of visiting your city again. I am tired of teaching and for the present want a little rest. Since I have seen you I have learned to make wax flowers and can imitate almost any flower to perfection: if I could get a few scholars I would like to teach them, do you think I could persuade anyone to learn in Worthington. If you do, write and tell me, and when I come to W. I will come prepared to teach, my terms are much lower than the common price for teaching the wax flowers.

This Reynoldsburg is a great place. I cannot content myself to stay there any longer than my school will last. We have the greatest set of gentry here you ever saw, they would make good scare-crows in a corn field. By the by Mr. Robert Thompson called on me a few evenings ago, your name was mentioned he said he had had a regular introduction to you since the time he and another gent called to give you an invite to a ball. He is quite a gay fellow and very good company. When you answer this I want you to inform me what young lady left Worthington week before last for Cincinnati. There was a friend of mine in the stage with her from Columbus to Cincinnati who has written to me and said that there was a lady from W. in the stage who was acquainted with me but that friend did not learn her



name. I have some curiosity to know who it could be. The letter stated that my name was a principal topic of conversation during their journey. I do not know of any more news that will interest you. Now my good friend don't fail to answer this. I shall wait impatiently until I hear from you Give my most sincere love to Miss Spencer and your Mother. I cannot say any more at present. I may think of considerable to say when I see you. Please to write immediately

Your most sincere friend,

Damaris Soloman