

1130  
Envelope: Rufus M. Jones  
Friend's School  
Providence, R.I.

Postmark: Ardonia, N.Y.  
Mar 26 1888

Stamped on back: Providence R.I.  
Mar 27 88 7 AM

Ardonia Mar 25th '88

My dear Rufus -

Joyfully I sit me down in the office of the Ex. School Marm, to make the plans for thy coming to Ardonia. The day for which I have struggled (sic) since September has been. Friday was a cold bright day, and a little larger delegation turned out, to honor my departure. I enjoyed the day. Of course we had "speakin pieces" as a suitable means of ushering out the term.

I am thankful that we had none of the time honored "Friday afternoon pieces", "Twinkle twinkle little star" and "Down in a green and shady bed". Will Hait romanced to some extent in his selection about the joys of the coming vacation, of the "flowers he was going to gather" and the "ethereal mildness", generally. Little Harry Paltridge gave the Latin salutatory, I think, at least it was perfectly unintelligible to me.

There were some, whose little forms, I much disliked to see vanish down the road. One little girl went home so exercised that her beloved teacher was to leave that she was unable to return for her forgotten dinner pail, and her mother was dispatched.

I had a great time sweeping and cleaning up, and gathering my effects. Yesterday afternoon I took my insignia of office, my keys and register to Uncle Thad, and settled up all our business. I had a right pleasant afternoon. They were all pleasant, and in their usual good spirits, but not the exuberance that I have found. Aunt Susan told me something very funny about Bill.

She said that he came home from school one night, exceedingly wrathful. I had had dealings with him I believe, and had laid an embargo upon some of his unlawful proceedings. He declared while his eyes flashed fire, that "there was one place to which he would never go, and that was to teacher's and old Rufus Jones' wedding, and they never need insist upon it, for he would not."

His mother mildly suggested that he wait for an invitation. He reiterated his determination, with the added cruel blow that we "should get no wedding present from him." Lizzie suggested, that as a telling means of revenge, he go, and eat all that he could, but Bill indignantly said, "That would only make me sick." Bill however has completely come over to the enemy, and is my firm ally.

I will now draw a long curtain over school and school details.

I had a card from Aunt Charlotte yesterday saying that my grandmother was failing very fast, and that she wanted me so much. If I go, I must go this week. I think of going on Tuesday.

Now about thy coming. I do not want to disturb any of thy plans, but I have a little suggestion to make. I shall stay in Po'keepsie until thou comes, and now, can thou come on from Hartford to Fishkill just opposite to Newburgh, and from there come up on the H.R.R. and join me in Po'keepsie, and we can ~~have~~ go home together. We can also go to see my Grandmother, who is very anxious to see thee again, and thou may never see her, if we do not try to get there this time.

My father thinks that the going is too bad, for me to go to Newburgh for thee, and so thou will obtain my society, by the Po'keepsie plan. If thou would prefer thou can take the "Po'keepsie Hartford and Boston" road, and come directly to Po'k. After thou decides which thou will take and at what time thy train will get in, do not leave it very late, for the crossing on the ferry may be difficult, will thou please send a card to my father at Ardonia, telling him when to meet us, and one to me at 117 Garden St., so that I can meet thee at the depot.

How glad I am to converse upon this subject, I cannot tell thee. I want to see thee so much, but I regret that our last "conference" is to be so short.

My dear Rufus even if thou does try to make me believe that thy strength is equal to the demands thou allows made upon it, Aunt Gussie is more faithful and says that thou art not well. Prepare for a settled and powerful remonstrance upon thy course. I am very anxious about thee for I love thee too well to see thee suffer and I want thee so bright and well.

We are having a little sickness in the family. Grandmother is not so well as she was a few days ago, and last night we sent for the doctor, who pronounced it pleurisy. She is some better this evening.

We finished the "Inferno" today. Such a fierce parting attack, old winter is making upon us. It is very cold today and looks snowy.

Now with love and great happiness that we are so soon to be together.

Thine ever Sallie



Rufus W. Jones  
Friends School  
Providence,  
R. I.

ADVISORY  
MAR 27 1888

*Prof. J. H. Jones*

Ardoria Mar. 28<sup>th</sup>  
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