Enfield Center Nov 8th/52

Dear Erecta,

After so long I sit down to answer
you my affectionate letter I will make no apology
gor not answering it sooner because your kind heart
will make all needful allowance, in the first place
I was very glad to hear from you and that you
was well, also that Andrew was in town. was glad to
to receive his love but as for returning it why! that is
another thing, Erecta, I thought Andrew was to
perfect in your eye's, for <u>you</u> <u>ever</u> to think as you
I'm sorry it has turned out as it has. But hope
it is all for the best. But still continue to think if
you had not received that first letter from Frank
all would have been well – with [?] George Hawkins [?]
if one yard of my love will do in return, he is welcome to
it, but as for speaking any <u>more</u> I cannot possibly do so.
I would like to see all of my old friends if I have
any left, but I am afraid if all reports are correct
those I thought my [?] and most steadfast are
wavering, but such I cannot think . nor think that
you would prove unfaithful or two faced I never can,
not, at least, untill I have farther proffs, I have
just received a letter from Pa which says, that
<u>you</u> told Francis that you were surprised to
think that I would have anything to do with
such a fellow as George Morgan, now Erecta such is

not the case or at least in the [?] I win [?] it,
you allways thought (or seem'd to think) that George
was a good fellow, and now that I am away for you
to advance such ideas to him. Is given – them good
good ground to work upon, but I cannot think it is so, it
It must be a mistake. I would like you to write and
and tell me how it is. and as soon as possible. not that
it would make any difference is my feelings toward
him, but, that Pa thinks. that you and I are so closely
linked in the bonds of friendship. that what one
or the, other, says is law and gospel, & also that you
are two faced to advance one idea to me, and another
to Frank, now I want to know whether this is a
correct or a false report, but no more on this strane
we were always friends and such will always be I trust
if I had been out to Grandma Warner's I could tell
you when I would be home but, as it is
I cannot, I am expecting some of them for me
daily do not not what moment they may arrive,
I have seen nearly all of my old playmates,
some are married and settled here. Some are left
widows, but most are single that is of those that
are here. Some have moved away and some have
gone to that place from whence they can never
return. In Ma's only sister I have found almost a
mother, one that can sympathise and console me
as none other has done. Grandma is also here and
were it not as it is I would like to spend my
days where I could see them often, but Dear Erecta

there are friends expecting that those that are bound to us
by the ties of relationship for which we would live and
act those that are nearer, far nearer than those that we
give the undearing title of ankle & foot. But of such
I will not as present speak, leave you Dear Erecta to
finish, for me what I have commenced un awares, my thoughts
were wandering back to the last four happy hours that I
that I spent with you and others, perhaps never to be
realized again while on this earth, but I hope there
are many happy days in store for us, happier, far, than
I have been realizig for the last four weeks, not that
those I am with say or so or do any thing but that which would
I am running from time to time from those which
would make me the happiest of mortals, but the letters which
I am receiving from time to time from those which
ought to bring pleasure render me very unhappy at times,
Dear Erecta? What am I to do. counsel and advise with me
as I am to pleas others instead of pleasing myself
atall? would to heaven I knew what was best for me and
others. but I guess you will be tired of this so I will be close
but before I do so I will say that I received a letter,
not a love-letter. But a real old fashioned friendly letter
from Harrison Haighs -. and you may imagine with what
surprise I read the signature hardly thought I was
included in his list of friends but it seemed I was, I
I would like to hear how our friend MaryBea is getting along
give my best wishes to all inquiring friends and receive this

From your ever dear frend and companion

Delia

Erecta W. Morey

P.S. Secret if you please