

Saukore.

Oct 1st 1888.

My dear Jimmy.

I got your lovely letter tonight, but I can't tell you when it was written for I am too dead asleep to ^{go} take up stairs to see it. You have no need to feel the least degree sad because your letters are not good. If you had the slightest idea how much I enjoy your dear letters you would not for one moment feel reproached. I am very glad you like my letters. I saw one letter started home telling all about my - & our journey from the Bible House to Saukore & some of the time since, I am sure I can't fill how many pages it will be by the

time it gets fuddled, for it is about
two or three pages now & it is hardly begun.

I am so dead asleep by the time even-
comes around that it seems as if I
could not keep awake for prayer. I
will please your mind at once by
telling you that William is not any
nearer to you than you are to him. I
know how you much feel about it; for
Edmund has never sent one message
to any of us since we left home, the
only thing that I can remember his
sending is last fall he did up my
photos for Lulu & addressed it, &
the other day William got the picture
of his house. I should think you ^{would}
think very queer that you don't hear
from William but he has written very
few letters lately, or for the last
three or four months. I think a good
deal of this notwithstanding we do
fight from morning till night, not
even with any sharper or other weapons

than tongues, for I gave up hand to
hand fights long ago. as you remember.
One year ago tonight we met on our
way from Sixteen Bains to Tangle, It
seems like six years. I am sure you
will find me a good deal older when
I come home than when I left. I
dread to think of being another year
away from you, & would dread it some-
only that it is nearly a month on the
second year now. Can you realize
it?

Saturday 10:52 P.M. You would
have received this letter one mail
sooner only that I was so 'give out'
last night that I could not write
one word more - & here it is twenty
four hours later & I am just as
tired with the additional
chance of having my right hand
three fingers burned on the end
where I grasp the pen, one or
two burnt beside & endless scratches

You may be interested to know
what we are doing with ourselves
here in Saurokove. We don't annoy
of us but so very much grace from
under our feet these days. One
thing is, of course the babies are not
over them whooping cough, so that
it takes one the entire time & some
times two of us to take care of them.

Thus until tonight at about five
^(we have had no girl but a boy & she girl kept anything)
I proposed that I get with
John & Elli get dinner, so that
was arranged. I was sick four
or five days so Elli got most
all the meals. William thinks I
get very nice meals - Then it has
some way come about that I also
get supper. I have had goose-
German puff & cottage cheese &
no end of other nice things.
I have also made all the pies that

have been made in this house & none of them have been a failure. I have also made several puddings - also good. Now I come to Ellen's part of the work. Ellen has made batter & bottles & bottles of cold & boiled catsup & pots & pots & pots of other pickles, she has gotten all but one or two of the dinners, & works (poor thing) tell her back it like the back in the wonderful tale in which the stick across the back is like a pinkeife in his heart. I made the first bread, Ellen the second & I the third & last. The flour ~~is~~^{was} is eight cents a pound or more, and is not any whiter or finer than our shorts, so you can fancy it is not easy to make very white bread. The last baking is real nice though.

The flour ~~was~~ that we use is not the
kind the natives use, there is not
so nice by any means. I will try
& endeavor to procure a piece of
the bread that the people here use
& that our seroules (when we see them)
eat. The other night at eleven
o'clock Triv & I went out to the hydrant
& washed out the flour sieve & brought
water, after which the sieve had to
be dried (there had been pickles
draining in it) then the flour
sifted & later the bread made, ^{now}
I got to bed before one o'clock but as
I found Insperke had put both
the babies in my room I made
up my mind that I would not have
so much fun, & I didn't, for one
baby coughed & waked the other, &
the two caused there to be music
in the air for some time. I arose
at twenty five minutes past six
& have been busy every minute since.

Monday morning Oct 6th. Each time
that I put down the 6th of the month
I realize that one more month has passed
since I left home - just think - it
is thirteen months since we sailed.
I keep wondering all the time how much
I have improved in that time, I feel
myself that I have done very little
in that line, Belle told me in a
burst of confidence that every one
thinks I have improved so much
since I came to Turkey. & she for her
part thinks I am a great deal
nicer. Mrs Tutin told me in dead
earnest that he "had heard" more real
truthful - earnest compliments for me
than for any other young lady in Constantinople.
& he said - "they were not all about
your looks either, though Mrs Trabbons
did say as you came into the lecture
room at the College O! I don't think
Scranton look handsome. There! Now!
I have told you a nice little piece of
conceit - Don't tell it. I am so ashamed."

In reading over the pages that I wrote
on Saturday, I see that I forgot to tell you
of our work. William & mine just
before I began to write. It was the ^{two} ~~two~~
had promised to get beets and cabbage
for Sunday's dinner, but either had not
had time, or forgot it, so, a little after
ten he started to the garden, lantern in
hand, & bucket, I took pity on him & said
I should go too, though I had on thin slippers.
Our garden is not in this enclosure, but in
the next, & half way to Mr. Haines. We
pulled beets & a head of cabbage, then came
home & went in another direction to our
yard, to the pump, & washed them, then
I carried the lantern while Will brought
into the house from the wood house a number
of arms full of wood. After that Will & I
got a bed ready for me, & one ready for
the new servant — some work — then
Will cleared up a whole case full of books
that he is going to have of Mr. Haines, & I
wound two dresses for the babies, & packing
for over Sunday. We were so busy that we

had no time to do all these things
before.

On Friday evening Dr Bliss of
Cout. Belleisle - & Mr Bond
of Phillipopolis arrived, spent Sabbath
here & left for Sarinbay early this
morning. They dined with us yesterday.
First course, Roast mutton, garnished
with parsley, potatoes, beets, cold
slaw, cold & boiled catsup, sweet
young tomatoe pickle, bread & butter.
Second course, Peach & pumpkin
Pie, goose, pears & peaches, & tea.

I got the dinner except the cold
slaw. Dr Bliss has such a com-
fort to Souperke who has been very
kind. He talked beautifully with
her, read to her & prayed with her.
He is the only one that the poor girl
has had to speak her native language
to, since we got to Samokove.
Mary & Ellen are better, but still short

The babies are very fond of each other. ^{we} are always glad to see each other, & play so nicely together. Ellen is still devoted to her dear fellow, which she finds huge & burse her face in when she is ready to go to sleep. Neither of these little lazy girls has a tooth, & they make no effort to walk or stand, but their faces are just as bright & interesting as if they were five years old. They will mar the little shoe which Ellen kept there last spring, cousin Kate's are pretty large for them.

Ellie is somewhat indisposed just now, so I am going to get her dinner for her - I say here for dinner is her meal you know. There is a most tremendous ironing to do, I don't know how I can make up my mind to do it but I suppose I may as well do it now as any time. I am just as happy as possible with my part of the house-keeping & would enjoy it even more, only

that I know that all the time I am in the kitchen at work that I can't be at books, & I really have a great thirst for knowledge, I never was so really desirous of learning for its own sake as I am now. But I get very little time I want to try to plan it so that I can have an hour before breakfast for study & when Ellie gets dinner & there is no washing, canning, pickling, & sick babies I can have all the time from breakfast till dinner. I am making a little progress in Bulgarian, I can put three or four or five words together, for my convenience in the kitchen, I am very glad that I have learned as much as I have in the book, for it has enabled me to look words out in the Dictionary, which if I had not been able to do, I should have to go without. Millicent, Ellie, & I are perfectly devoted to the Ecceles Bulgarian Dictionary. Our teacher, who by the way does not teach us just now, looks & acts so much like G. H. that

it seems almost as if I am talking to
Geo when I talk to him, he elevates his
eyebrows, lifts, moves his mouth & hands
just enough like Geo, to be his own
self. He is just about as bashful & has
the same complexion, but a little darker
hair. But other teacher does not look like
any one I know that you know, but he does
look like a German. We all like the Bible
very much.

How sad it is about Belle Keene. Will
she ever get well? It must be very hard
for Clara to bear all that has come upon
her lately. I feel a very deep pity for
her, & only wish I could do something to
comfort her. I thought of writing to her
but did not know as it would be any pleasure
to her. Is she engaged to F. F.? I should
think she would be too sad to want to be married.

Now I do run on & on, I should think
you would get tired of reading my
long letters, especially as I don't write
very distinctly. Ha! Just wait till you
get my letter telling about our journey.
That will be long & stupid enough for any

I must tell you & you tell Mother - for
 "Confession is good for the soul" - That
 I wrote to Curtis Good, Louis Matter,
 & sent some Bulgarian wild flowers
 to C. Humphrey - by the last mail.
 Ask Mother if she disapproves.
 Curtis wrote me about twenty pages
 after he was at Oxford & beside that
 I was in his debt one or two letters
 from way back months ago. Louis has
 been writing to me ever since I left
 home, & I have only sent him one paper
 & written him one short letter not
 till the other day. C. Humphrey sent
 me some cards & invitation which I
 did not acknowledge. Mother advised
 me not to correspond with any gentleman
 while I am away. Ask her if she calls
 that is doing it!?

I hope you will send me lots of writing
 paper, for I have been using William
 most ever since I came from home.
 Well! I don't see, as you say, that it is
 any use of writing at all to you, for there is
 so much to say to you that I can't possibly.

Say it all. & I hate to write. You are all
 so good, smart & kind to write to me.
 and your letters are so welcome. Our
 new girl is quite as bashful about speaking
 Bulgarian as we are & seems to think
 that because we don't know much of her
 language that she dare not speak it.
 She hardly speaks at all & I think
 only progresses as fast as we do.

I said a sentence this am, with some
 words in it, which had the happy effect
 of making her dare to ask me one or
 two things, so would you like me
 to write just what I said to her?

~~Don't~~ Doneseb me marta
 Donase me malka
 Bring me a little

meod	(I can)	u	panamub
masoe	write it.)	e	patata
meat		plate	and
			potatoe

I don't feel any more that this is properly written:
 XHuap) This sentence has
 China or die. so need me up there

I shall here to stop writing to you now.
 Lots of love to all at home. Very very
 affectionately. Corrie.

10-29-79



Miss Emily Deary Torator
Lyons Station Co. New Jersey,
United States of America,
Alepuka.



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