

The printing plan I have  
thought over more since you  
wrote of Mr. Bagley's son.

I do not suppose, anyway,  
that <sup>it</sup> would be possible for  
me to earn money enough  
to go East next summer.

That being my present  
goal I do not wish to do  
anything which would inter-  
fere with that. As to  
spending two or three years  
in printing, as would be  
necessary in case order to  
be printed enough to depend  
upon getting paying work in  
the event of failure in other  
things, I am afraid it would  
rather defeat my main  
purposes. I could do very  
little <sup>at my</sup> studies, and hence

would be considerably behind in them, through forgetting many things.

It may seem to that it would be very sensible to learn this trade. But still, at this season of the world, a well educated man can almost always find something in the lines which you know any taste pursues.

If the work on San Juan Island is going to last long it might be well to try and get a place there.

Though ever thus I should not care about it unless my negotiations for that school fail. I would prefer to take my chance on going South than to engage there for two or three

months only. Your good advice about the "blues" has had a beneficial effect.

I cannot express my thanks for your efforts to find something for me. I express my gratitude so infrequently that I am afraid you think your efforts are rather unthankfully received.

We need not try to tell you how much you are missed and how much we wish to see you.

We are very thankful to hear of mother's gradual improvement. The weather now is pleasant beyond all comparison.

Your loving son W.

All the rest enclose the usual article of transfer.

Aug-9<sup>th</sup> We received another  
letter from you today. It  
finds us in happy circumstances.

That is, I don't mean  
any special occasion for  
joy but we are all feeling  
reasonably well. Why say  
you nothing about the  
scenery &c? And how have  
you enjoyed the trip?

Mr. Sartu is going  
to cut about half the oats to day.

The remainder, which is  
yet too green, I shall cut  
myself next week, if he can't  
do it. The ground, I find  
by inspection, to be too cloddy  
to admit of cradling; though the  
grain itself is sufficiently tall  
in places.

With increased love

You son

W. D. Lyman.