

Letter  
Wm Johnston  
14 May 68

CH 382

Peloid May 14<sup>th</sup> 1860

My dear Sir

You may think me very careless in not writing to you.

I often attempted to write, but never succeeded; always feeling lathful about it.

As you wish me to write, however, I will now try.

I returned from the Seminary a few weeks ago. There were about fifty students attending. This is the largest number that has been in attendance yet. A great many of the students were unable to attend for a few days, on account of the - (fever) and throat.

I think I was about the only one who escaped.

Our Professors were not so very strong. They seem to be very well just now.

There were a great many persons present at our examination.

The students received great credit, perhaps more than they <sup>were</sup> deserved, some of us at least.



Most of the students teach during  
the vacation and are now looking for  
schools. They stand a poor chance, as  
the Normal students are now occupying  
the best schools.

I taught about  
four months last summer, at River  
John. Teaching does not agree very  
well with me. There is too much confid-  
-ence. I do not intend to teach this  
summer. I will try and get into a  
good situation for a year or so.

I feel that I should be doing some-  
thing now for myself and parents.

I am young and need not hurry through  
my course.

Am going on to the  
Seminary next term. I could not  
think of drawing from you for books.

I think I drew a little over the  
amount last term, but I will call at  
Mr McPherson's store and pay.

Your kindness to me I shall  
never ever forget. I should not  
have been able to get on thus far, but for you.

We received no late word from  
the Missions. The last word Mr  
Matthews had gone to Enomanga  
on account of his health. As there is  
now regular communication between  
that island and China we expect to  
hear now frequently.

Uncle's children are expected to be  
in England about the first of June.  
It is probable that they will be in Nova  
Scotia some time in July or August.

Pictou is uncommonly dull at  
present. Every day appears to be a  
holiday. There is nothing  
placed here which I could write, that  
would be at all interesting to you.

I shall now conclude

Remaining your  
sincere young friend

To  
Mr James Dawson

Willie Johnston