

New Bedford Nov 14, 1841

Monday morning resting recess

Dear Anne,

As I have an half an hours
leisure before me I will begin a letter to you, but
as I am feeling very uncomfortable just now I
have some doubt whether I shall send it or not
it will be so full of mauldering - I rec'd your letter
yesterday and was very thankful for it, it was a great
comfort - I expected to have some new scholars
this morning if I had them at all, but they
have not yet come in, so I rather think I shall
give up, I am so vexed with myself for beginning
at all that I almost hate myself, I will just set
down how I have felt the last few days ^{to serve} as a
warning to me in case I should ever want to
do such a foolish thing again. In the first place
my sufferings from home sickness have been very
great, not common home sickness, but the Swiss
maladie du pays I should think, a loathing for
every thing about me & a longing for what was
away. It destroyed my appetite & kept me awake,
and it is something very bad than can do that,
then this feeling of indignation against myself, I have
tried my best to conquer it. I try to modify myself by
thinking I acted for the best, I was as I thought in
the way of duty, but thinking only seems to aggra-
vate me. I tell myself all this is very wrong, then I

betake myself to the bible & to thinking of other peoples
real troubles, but nothing seems to cheer when one
do sacrifice so much without the recompense of
reward is very hard. I have pretty much resolved to give
up, it seems to me as if I could not live as I am now
long.



