

"VALENS, July 1, 1886.

"I have very much pleasure in writing to you this evening. I must tell you how very thankful I am to you for all that you have done for me during the time you have been my teacher. I will never be able to repay you for all you have done for me, and I hope that you will pardon me for all in which I have failed to do as I ought toward you. I will remember you till we meet again, and I pray that we may be spared to do so, and wish you a safe voyage."

"VALENS, July 2, 1886.

"It is with the greatest of pleasure that I write you these few lines, to keep you in remembrance of the days we have spent together. I hope your journey may be full of joyous hours and pleasant scenes, and wherever you may be, through life, you may turn this page over and think of your friends of 1886, in the Valens school. I hope that your path through life may be free from trouble and care, and if ever I can do you a favor, I shall be glad to do so. I thank you very much for what you have done for me."

"VALENS, July 2, 1886.

"In writing a few lines to you, let me say I have a great deal to thank you for, both in and out of school; the good example you have ever set before me and the many ways in which you have tried to lead me into a new train of thought and to higher aims in life. It will never be known in this world the good you are doing in this school among the scholars. I would also thank you for all the assistance you have given me in my studies. You have done your part and you have done it well. I am sorry that I ever caused you any trouble in school. I was ever sorry for it myself after I had done it, and I ask your forgiveness now. I would thank you, too, for your daily prayers on my behalf. Continue to pray for me. I remember you also, but more especially of late. If it would not trouble you too much, I would like you to write to me sometimes. Hoping you may have a safe journey to the Fatherland, and spend a pleasant vacation."

"VALENS, July 2, 1886.

"I am thankful to you for all the good you have done to me. You led me to draw near to God and made me see how good He is to us all. I am sorry that you are going away to the old country, and yet I am glad. My sorrow is not from jealousy, but it is the thought that we may never meet again in this world, though we will meet in heaven where we will never part again, but will dwell in the smile of Jesus' face. I pray God that He may have mercy upon us and gather us at last around His throne, our sisters and brothers and all those we love, and I know that He will answer my prayer if it is for His glory and our good. Dear teacher, you have taught me many things, such as being useful and kind, and to hold my temper in check: that is where I most fail. I must thank you over again, because I know that I have often caused you trouble. I will try and do better in future. It is sometimes hard to do what