



1892-08-21

## Letter from Katharine [Merrill] Graydon to Wanda [Muir], 1892 Aug 21.

Katharine Merrill Graydon

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### Recommended Citation

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you will have to do the visiting -  
West-paw?

I was glad to hear of the message,  
but you told me nothing  
of Helen. Next time I hope you  
will. Write me whenever you  
can and believe always that  
I love you. I hope all are  
well, both at your home and  
the other place. Remember me  
to your Auntie and May, as  
well as to all in your house-  
hold.

Your loving friend,  
Katharine Maydon.

Aug. 21<sup>st</sup>, 1892.

Aug 21, 1892

1364 Franklin St.  
Oakland.

[1]

My dear Wanda,

Your two  
letters, so nicely written, have  
both reached me, and I have  
not intended being so long in  
answering them, but the days  
down here in Oakland have  
a way of flying by before one  
can get in all the cares to do.  
I am very glad your grand-  
mother got off, and I know  
how much you especially  
miss her, but the trip and  
the change will do her good.  
When do you expect her back?  
You ask about my school.  
In my own special class, there  
are forty-five scholars, so when  
I teach Latin and English

Literature. Then, I have three other classes in Latin in which I go out to hear in other rooms. My scholars average, I fancy, about seventeen years, and, while not especially brilliant, are, for the most part, well-bred and interesting, and I am enjoying my work. Beginning with Tuesday, I am to have a private school in Greek in the evening. Each Saturday morning I take some instruction in Greek, a teacher coming over from the city. It is Modern Greek, in which I am finding letter reading that I had supposed existed. It is proving the pleasantest feature of my work, and I am giving it every spare minute.

Today, at Mr. McLean's request, I will have a S. S. class to take up in the study

of the Greek Testament, - a thing I shall enjoy much, but I must confess when the class assembled and I saw one gray head over seventy, with other younger but more studious people, it looked just a grain of paradise.

Does not this answer your question as to what I am doing? I wanted to come up and spend yesterday with you, but a letter the early part of the week from some eastern and dear friends, took me off with them. Then, I thought I might come today, but the starting of the class at the Congregational Church ties me up Sunday, as does the Greek on Saturday. But do not forget me, and come to Oakland when you can. I think

[marked "Indianapolis letters"]

1364 Franklin St.,  
Oakland, Aug. 21st, 1892.

My dear Wanda,

Your two letters, so nicely written, have both reached me, and I have not intended being so long in answering them, but the days down here in Oakland have a way of flying by before one can get in all he cares to do. I am very glad your grandmother got off, and I know how much you especially miss her, but the trip and the change will do her good. When do you expect her back? You ask about my school. In my own especial class there are forty-two scholars, to whom I teach Latin and English Literature. Then I have three other classes in Latin to which I go out to hear in other rooms. My scholars average, I fancy, about seventeen years, and while not specially brilliant, are, for the most part well bred and interesting, and I am enjoying my work. Beginning with Tuesday I am to have a private scholar in Greek in the evening. Each Saturday morning I take some instruction in Greek, a teacher coming over from the City. It is modern Greek, in which I am finding better reading than I had supposed existed. It is proving the pleasantest feature of my week, and I am giving it every spare minute.

To-day, at Dr. McLean's request, I met a S. S. class to take up the study of the Greek Testament, a thing I shall enjoy much, but I must confess when the class assembled and I saw one gray head over seventy, with other younger but more studious people, it looked just a grain formidable.

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I was glad to hear of the menagerie, but you told me nothing of Helen. Next time I hope you will. Write me whenever you can, and believe always that I love you. I hope all are well, both at your house and the other place. Remember me to your Auntie and May, as well as to all in your household.

Your loving friend,

Katharine [Merrill] Graydon