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Some time, I began to fear there's some conspiracy to prevent my going to you. I've been looking for a chance. So since those first lines went off, I think, every night—let me die. There have been jobs. Then I come up to bed my heart was for a caesaph to think how tell might may be counted. But tonight there's a little belt in the caesaph. Why? Yesterday a lady said she wanted me to make some crayons of her children, & she mother said of her too. That would be there. I told her that if she still wanted them next spring to let me know, & I would make arrangements to stay long enough to take them. But today I've been thinking how many things might happen before then. Cholera came perhaps & many them out of town, or the mama from them. She's looking very pretty now, & the papa lost his money in some ways than on cameras pictures. So right at 7 o'clock I made an effort to take the baby at least not soon if I've kept me a little longer. That a long story!
I have been looking for the Poet Thoreau many days, for just a little bird. How did you get home last Saturday? Are you well? Tell me that pie--I never buy things alive then you write. I doubt chip bottle.

The morning did not come off the streets day & was a pleasant one. Work at bride-making, to procure men, at a hand of music, flowers, crickets etc. I was wedding hair all the morning; went in the p.m. to a Philharmonic, & to the String to a church social meeting, to the gratification of my family & considerably to my own pleasure. Not a little because Fidelia was there. I have almost fallen into the vortex of society; how many calls I promised to make last Sunday! Here are 12 on my list to that does not include only three days up to Sabbath; but she will come here next Sunday & then lots of baby tending there'll be to do. She has the polliest fat negro nurse, you can imagine. Just like Sarey Sarp except in the dismagnificable, perfect mark, not makes a blighting subject. Tells Sarah the way as do & let if the

want to go to Greece. I love the baby with all her heart. But she is to go, in a day or two. Poor Sarah suffered dreadfully. At others days she did not like to hear a word said about it. But at the baby to go then just come today.

All then, will you say, not the best of the work done yesterday? Well, that would you say, if you were in Brooklyn or at St. S. V. I wonder how it would have felt to be in Boston. I think you cannot be quite happy there while we are soretched. Poor my dear, while you are so happy. Have you found out, or did you know all the time that Boston does not take his place in Congress. Until given of demand there is a long interesting fact. It seems that across the sea from Rome there is a race of people differing from other Italians, believed to be the lineal descendants from the founders of the Empire. Or a celebrated French artist, Cordelier, I think, has made this portrait of a woman of the race. I feel in a moment that it
has a portrait — was one of the latest. She could make as good a one as I could just call it — anything else. I find that he did not enjoy what you call affection with more subject. I hope it will go to Boston. Poor Andrewstan there still in the notice of this work & must be well attended. Another says that Mrs. Putnam is very near being about Mrs. Bracken she sailed for the southern part of the last great gale & they had not heard from her. I won't see her until she was out; they may have heard by this time. Aunt — my soon. Don't look any more in Boston for it. By judgment at a safer distance from all these hearty desires that if there is anything at all ought to be reasonable in Cambridge, I ought to take it — not at a dollar of anything in Boston. Of course if anything offers itself there, anything really good for not over $200. or $250. Pleated don't refuse — but first look for it — not for $2 or more. But if convenient to come to Cambridge hence day then do. I know there was nothing there more
perhaps furnish chosen for looking again in Boston.

O, the picture, surely is charming, said Sarah. She could not have to part with it.

Father was a little disappointed by my coming at night, he has had the first panty again, I hope to surprise me. I don't like this change.

My color so often, how it an Arab with brown trimmings, an Arab blind, better perhaps than the other, but not half as good for being different. A new carpet in the dining room too is another story, but more than all the death of one of the honey bees in front of the plaza, there gone, the two first cut down in the spring make us look strange here. I hope you will have here any new things when I am away.

Now we are having Indian Summer, + you + got that Pearson long kept the shanty warm over
Monday? - tomorrow I spend
the day with Uncle - today have
had a dressmaker - I shall find you
the stuff & I thought that day you
want time to & Francis & I ask
you to buy for me 6 yards more. It
was 87 eq & 27 is 87 inches wide,
will help to calculate the piece,
but if the price should be $8.50 when
you go again. Like buy it. I do
not want it like I come back unless
you should have an unexpected oppor-
tunity to send, but it may be fine if I
wait till then to buy it.
That a day this could have been
to arrive to tomorrow or any other
east! This is a good day for me.

Yours,