Monday July 19, 8:10 P.M. [1886]

Reached home 2/2 hours ago, then per-cupped to read my letters, yours, father's, etc. Yours is very weak, if it were not for the letter one we are hoping for, I should feel anxious about her. Here is the address to, in reply of my card to them. Or the state that you have not heard.

I am only happy in your letters and yours or Sarah's that was sent home in illusion, because it seems as if you were really off of them. As if there were prospect of really good relations with the young couple.

I can remember only one chain that you bought. Oh, yes, there were a couple of wooden chains for the felp but they were coming to pieces last summer.

How I wish I could see you things up to you before you come. Arrives shall say. Rustie says...
the clerk stopped my room. I came called today. I wanted a book that I could not find it is going tomorrow, perhaps will come in tomorrow, so I cannot go at all too late for him to come.

Yes, I hear what you said about your hat: but you are welcome to any of mine that is the proper one. I will bring you a light cheap one if I can get it. Should like to find one such as Julia and Sally have.

My visit to Boston has been very pleasant. I am surprised to learn that it has been very hot in my absence for it was perfectly comfortable then. This place is not one that I think like. Julia is a good deal disappointed in it. But their cottage...
has one superlatively perfect - activity, perfectly retired & quiet. It is at
the head of a little arm of the bay.
The little town looks like Sunday
Sunny day - a retired fishing village
houses & all about of most perfect
features. One day we went to the older town 1/2 a mile away
there, are a number of summer
cottages - (it is near a point). The
Belleau is there. Skip elbow know
these a place. & the S.O. Shelleck.
He is a prince of the editors. His
friend invites to a garden party.
This. It seems to me I have heard
some thing about every body. I am
heard of since I went there. Among
others Frank Bacheleer, & Frank
Holzoke.
Great arms on the train out
some dinner & the family. We
came to spend the summer in Maine
Hei Cearin, Mrs Clarke (The Stables' Friend) & her daughter were there too. Mrs Clarke says that Lizzie Green is really ill all the time. They hoped that after the scarlet fever the other Chinese might get better. But it did, it is as bad as ever. So that as soon as she feels a little better tries to do some thing, she has another attack. Laura illness and this was going to be a little better to be sent there, was obtained in riding an ugly horse, & is under treatment of Dr. Bessewster.

Another day we took a long ride to Wareham. A young Mr. Tissell had been with them since they left there. Above us, the road great through miles & miles of beautiful woods. 3 Miles Continues where it was too narrow to pass any

I remembered to letter last