

42

Correspondence, WRW, 1854 - 1864

WARE MC4

Digitized

of his character, which I found
great difficulty in obtaining from
the letters. The letter to the Philological
young man is very fine, and has more
of Niebuhr's self in it than almost
anything else.

Did Sister ever get two newspapers I
sent? It is very unexcusable not to be able
to trust the post. However I ought not
to complain, this week at least, for
in addition to a long letter from Darwin
on Monday, Tuesday brought me some
from Annie, Thayer, Fred. Winsor, &
Charley Smit. It was almost too much.

People are very busy retailing gossip
about the ball of which I enclose a
notice. One lady wore \$50,000 of diamonds
& had to be guarded to her carriage by
two policemen, ~~and~~ the crowd crying
"Go it powder! Now for the hoops". One
of the seventeen Louis Quinzees who ~~was~~
duplicated such other, was one who had
\$11,000 of his mother's diamonds, reset for the
occasion, on the buttons of his coat & the
hilt of his sword. Stewart sold 4 brooches
at \$180. each & had orders for 4 more which
he could not supply. Dancing began at

as the ladies could
not get out of the
hands of the barbers
before. Every body
expected that they
would have had
under a stupid
theory. The least
that a gentleman
could be driven
for was \$100.
Advised &
enclosed to me.
1854
I perfectly remember
whom I have written to and whom
I do not, but I am inclined to think
that your name might be properly put
down in the latter category. Accord-
ingly I address these remarks especially
to your sister's ear.

I have spent my time since I
last wrote in performing my duties
into society, long neglected. On
Tuesday I called at Mrs. Fair's who
was not able to see me. So I went
instead to Mrs. Erasmus Brooks, who was
slightly indisposed, so that although I
was admitted I wished afterwards
that I had met with a less hospita-
ble reception, as Mrs. Brooks was
as dull as myself. On Wednesday
I got a note from inviting me to Mrs.

Schuyler's the following evening, "from 8 to 11" I had a faint idea that Mr. Oakley was in some way connected with Mrs. Schuyler, and that I was in imminent danger of meeting him at her house. Now I had ~~not~~ invited Mr. Oakley since June last, so to avoid any contingencies I put off on Wednesday evening, through sleep of mind to that "ultima Thule" the London Terrace, where reside mine inquired friends. But as fate would have it they were just departing for Mr. Bellows' reception, so I could not but accept a seat and go too. Thus I lost Miss Newton's singing. Mr. Bellows was still in Boston, so that the events of the evening, regarded in transitu were calamitous. However, the main point was gained, and it was rather with exultation than pain that as I entered Mrs. Schuyler's parlour I saw Mrs. Oakley blooming as the foreground while Mr. O. reared his imposing summit in the ~~none~~

remote perspective. I had an agreeable chat with the former and another with Miss Newton. Miss Josephine Forbes also. It was a very agreeable party. On Friday I presented Miss Stames to Mrs. Kirkland's reception, and had a much more agreeable time than could have been anticipated. I talked to the younger Miss Warner, and to Miss Robinson, the daughter of "Yalor" and of the famous Eastern traveller Dr. R. She introduced me to her mother. There was some beautiful singing, especially the billet-doux scene from the Barber, between Figaro + Rosina.

Saturday I spent in reading, and last night to Mrs. Fair's again, whom I found still unwell, but better. Thence to Mrs. Sedgwick's.

I have finished Niebuhr, tell Anne, all except two or three letters. It strikes me as very fragmentary, & imperfect, and I was much disappointed in the Essays appended, ⁱⁿ which I had hoped to ~~find~~ ^{meet with} that compact & well proportioned view

of the game. If I can handsome
by further my nest with its
plumage — Cur now — as the
ancients expressed it.

Mauley (who arrived here on
Friday) + I had a pleasant trip
down to S. I. yesterday, dining at
Mr. Baker's + returning home
in the evening in time to hear
the last half of Jullien's Concert.

Tell Annie to send me word
whether she can get the Tempest
music in Boston. The Requies
~~was~~ (as the Sopranos spell them) were
very sorry not to have seen these.

Miss Susan Sedgwick is to be in
Boston next week. She may go on
with Sister, whom however I shall
try to keep till Tuesday in considera-
tion of my prospective labors. O
Dear Me! What a bore it will
be.

Your affectionate brother — Tom!
I brood all about my style! Well!

no wife
I'm crying a-
bout it
now. You
can't see
Annie
to send
the let-
ter +
give
you an
abstract
of its
contents.
I'll
make
a fair
copy of
my nest.
W. R. M.
Dear Emma,
New York, May 21. 1854.

15 It is more than a year since
I wrote to you or received a
line from you; I can't tell which
was longest ago. I don't know but
that I might have written be-
fore but that I received an in-
formation that the slipshod and
free + easy style of my correspon-
dence was not exactly to
your taste, and as I had no
leisure to practice for the im-
provement of my style, nor even
to make a second copy of a
single letter, I reluctantly
abandoned the pleasure of your
correspondence rather than
spend what I could not but

conceive to be a too fastidious
taste.

I have today, however, heard a
sermon from the Rev. Starr King,
so replete with all the elegancies
of rhetorical art, that I could
not but be impressed with a
belief that now if ever, while
fresh from such a master of
language, I might venture to
address you. I have accordingly
taken my pen in hand to in-
form you that I have ~~been~~
~~been in hand~~ continued up to
this moment in great good health
and hope that you are also in
the enjoyment of the same
blessing.

You may probably have other
suit opportunities to renew our
fallen correspondence, as

I shall very likely remain in
these regions until September.
It seems a long time to wait,
but I shall probably have an
offer to teach at Staten Island
through July & August, and if
the involvement is princely, I
don't see that I can decline it.
It is represented to me that a
dozen quitters are thirsting for the
fruit of the tree of Knowledge, which
does not grow in that Eden at
present. In every other respect the
place is a perfect reproduction of
the original paradise, in New York
harbour, and if I can make cer-
tain moneys by going thither, why
as I said before I don't see that
there is any question.

The bird is still in the neighbor-
ing bush. But Mrs. Oakley is to be
the same in my behalf for a
few days and give me a sight

An entertaining jibe appeared in the Advertiser Saturday. As
my Engineer applying to his superior for a formula to express
a formula received an equation he could not explain and
took it to a mathematical friend who proceeded as follows:

- (1.) Downward grade = 109. Norfolk last summer.
- (2.) substitutes the more general expression. [Norfolk last summer = sick city]
- (3.) = 109. sick city .. Resolving into factors
- (4.) = 109. 6. city .. Multiplying [109.6 = 654]
- (5.) = 654. city .. Using Roman numerals.
- (6.) = DC. LIV. city .. Giving D its true value [D = de]
- (7.) = de-cliv-city!

How the thing ever was invented is a mystery to me. The usual meth-
od of beginning with the jibe & walk's backward to the first proposi-
tion will hardly work. Show this to Horace with my best regards
that he doesn't show his face in this regard.

Tell your friends that I have been airing my patriotism & architecture
together by doing some porches for the Kansas free State Hotel, thus
planting the seed of the arts in that virgin soil. The Deed
Scott decision makes people here feel pretty siber. It is
a sincere disappointment that the Judges should have been so
one sided. People have all along said that there was no
one talking about it, but that the right & law was on the
same side and that when the matter came before
the supreme court a stroke of the pen would do more
for freedom than all the agitation. The coincidence which
could not have been accidental, ~~into~~ the inauguration & the decision,
at the president's allusion to it before it was publicly an-
nounced makes all together a pretty black picture.
With best regards to your friends & ourselves
Ever your affectionate brother
W.R. R.

Miliee and Archibald are gone home. Isabella, Anna Savor, Henrietta,
and your own Guilielmus Snudged impatiently await your re-
turn.

Boston. March 16. 1857.

O Cara Emilia.

Thales the most distinguished of the wise men of
Greece has said, ~~that~~ quoted by Latin authors, *Ratio bona alteram*
requirit, which you will recognize as the original of a remarkable
proverb. Acting on this principle I determine that having done
my best to serve you at the Depot on Thursday night I can
not do better than follow it up by giving my first business mes-
sage to you. I am only sorry that I have not taken occasion
before.

The time has slipped away quietly during your absence, with me
as well as with the family in general as you must have learned by
your weekly missives. If indeed any house can justly be called
quiet that has had a troop of boys training about it. We have
none of us been more than once or twice to parties, and have gi-
ven no entertainments I believe except the weekly music. A
few poor lectures & one or two good ones, with of late Mrs Remond's
readings half a dozen times complete the catalogue.

Except John & Helen's sickness which seems now ending, the
chief topic of anxiety has been Chailey's school & college pros-
pects, which to be sure have not come before the great family
council, but have occupied my attention and sister's as
well as his, pretty extensively for some weeks. Such a

question gives occasion for a good deal of consultation among friends
outside in the way of asking advice, and of conversation at home, which
you will surely understand is in itself very gratifying and satisfac-
tory. The acquaintance you keep up in your own family is very apt to
be nominal & superficial, confined to a knowledge of events merely and
represented only through the medium of casual intercourse from
day to day. A topic of real importance where all are anxious to
get at a just view and ^{is} too distrustful of his own opinion to care
much about its merits, so long as it is fairly presented and ap-
preciated, gives you good opportunity for friendly intercourse and
consultation, and established sympathy and confidence of such a
kind as to raise one pretty effectually above the reach of ~~petty~~
daily annoyance & petty hostility. The shape the question has taken at
last is whether it is better for C. to go to college at his present age, not
very thoroughly fitted. yet as better informed ~~than~~ half the class, with
the prospect of having his habits of study well established at
once by being obliged to work hard for six months to make up
his deficiencies, thus keeping among his present friends, or whether
he shall spend another year ~~at the school~~, with ~~his~~ companions at
~~home~~ or ~~at~~ ~~some~~ ~~intermediate~~ ~~school~~, acquiring meantime all
the finish that Mr Dixwell can give, (who is very ambitious to
turn him out a perfect specimen of what his system can do,
and wishes to leave half done what is so far done so well) and
using his time out of school, which would all be free, in pursu-
ing the culture that his eyes have hitherto forbidden, reading

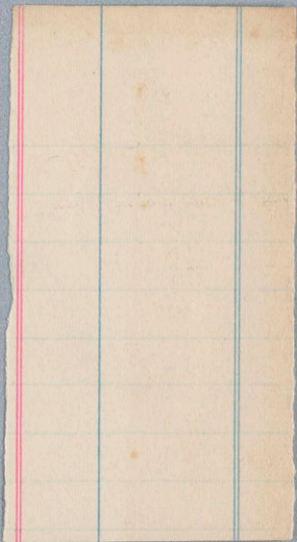
history & literature and going on with his French. The chief ob-
stacle for the objection of age has been given up as unfounded,
is the expense of another year at school, (which however Mr D.
my hands would ~~be~~ ~~difficult~~, and is that his home life
has many disadvantages for a pupil who is already young of
his years, that he is self and is not likely to be treated as he
ought to be, and that there is of course suspicion attending to
any scheme of voluntary ~~occupation~~ in a family which makes
such constant demands upon its members. ~~It~~ It is a
great satisfaction to find that C. takes a very manly view of the
case, is anxious to discover the best thing independent of precedents
and temporary disadvantages and has a real ambition to accom-
plish himself at once and thoroughly in everything that properly belongs to
his period of life, and although appreciating the difficulties of his po-
sition looks forward confidently to spending his time in his own room
reading systematically and studiously. He appears to seek advantage
in the whole affair.

All this comes uppermost in my mind and you will not com-
plain that it should occupy so much larger a portion of the sheet
than it was intended to.

We promise to be all about for two or three weeks as we must
have time some time before our Milton repairs can be completed.
It is a fine opportunity for sister to go to Philadelphia but she
will not go. The vacation will do her good however, wherever
spent.

1857

Mar. 15



I enclose the U's
and letter with the
book

Aug. 1858

Dear Emma

Thank you for your
note + letter, I have not
time to do more. I
send the music book with
the letter that ^{it} should
have accompanied ~~it~~
but which arrived sev-
eral days in advance.
I cannot tell at this
present writing whether
I shall be able to send
the chain you are for, as
I am return to a lame

foot which interferes with
my power of locomotion.

I dropped a cart wheel
on my b-g-t-e
~~to~~ the intense a-
musement of an African
bystander, & subsequent
diversion of many peoples
walking at the approach
of a beautiful green &
purple slipper pumona-
ing Broadway & Park
St. Morning & night -

Good night - & much

Love to Matty & C.
Next time you must tell
me about Sister - I am
quite as much in the
dark as I was about
Matty.

Your affectionate
W.L.W.

Mr. Miller and receiving Aunt
Nancy's money with a little of
my own got a first rate watch
English, chronometer, in a mo-
dest silver case (I should feel
like a fool with a gold one) and
at the wholesale price. They
are sold at retail for about
\$90. — So much for my finds
or find. It will measure all
the time that will ever pass
till my hands, and if I get
rich can be put into a good use,
as is usually done with them
they are so valuable. So I am
quite satisfied with the conclu-
sion of that. The Fulcres met
to stand on Tuesday I hear —
Dear love to Harriet —
Your affectionate W. R. M.

Boston Sunday
May 1858

Dear Emma —

Your note told me just
what I wanted to know, except
that I should have preferred to
hear that sister was already
improving. Hattie's status quo
seems to defy description if I
may judge from your silence
& sister's vague mentions.
Does she sit or stand, & walk or
ride when she takes the air?
All I have been able to say
has been that a pair of thick
walking shoes were ordered for
her & that she hasn't been heard
of since. I suppose in this
case at least no news is good do.

I have traced your footsteps to
Boston Roxbury & Cambridge & had
how much people enjoyed your
visits. At Roxbury it was not
new but ^{to} Helen & the Cambridge
folk they had something of the re-
lish of novelty. The Putnam's met
at an ~~meeting~~ & Uncle John's par-
ty on the Monday before started
for the Mt. Hills.

John sent me word that they
was promised his watch when he
went into the High School, &
this came off last week. So I
had the watch put in order &
furnished it with a Berlin iron
chain & a little gold Key with
an H on a Patez in the head
& neatly casing it up in a

paper box, took it out to him
yesterday & meeting the boy in
the street put it into his hand.
He was very much pleased &
so was I. I think. I was a
little skittish last the thing
showed so many at the final
moment, but all went right
& we had a good deal of fun
with they for not discovering the
letter on the head of the Key,
so that when I gave him the
little sailing-wax impression
in a paper-box that the store-
cutler's always furnish, it was
a long time before he could put
that and that together. To
supply its place I appended to

bility, by doing a little more
in. I should like to go to Water
field or thereabout with you
for a walk. Mention this to
her & say if the last walk
in September seems too late,
I can arrange to come the
week before. Or if you think
that a still earlier date
would be better for her, say
so, and I can easily com-
pass it.

When conversation flags it's
my habit to entertain my
friends by reading aloud. So in
the present instance I send
you a scrap I cut from a
paper, & which originally ap-
peared in ~~Blackwood~~ with more
note or good, under the title
of Mr. Baskin's opinions.
Best love to Hattie & dot
from your affectionate father.

I believe for the first time for 20 years I have distinguished the first
me in the U.S.W. & I am
I have much of
I will give
letter, &
I am
to be
my
affectionately
W. L. Hall

Sept 3, 1858.

It is so long since I
wrote to either you or Hattie
that I cannot remember to
which one my last went; but
when I consider that your
answer mentioned the matches
& that Harriet spoke of
Harriet Sewell I learn that
my own notes must have
followed the same order
of time, and address my-
self to you without hesita-
tion. Thus Reason so often
unjustly denied asserts
her superiority to Reason
so often unreasonably extolled

Chasely came in upon me
with Richard Thesey every
+ we talked till the large
hours. I was glad to hear
of all your doings + things.
He seems to have had a
most vacation + to be
in a very fair way to have a
most time time. He was
in town a little while this
P.M. to get some books + went
out to get ready for his first
excitation. — to Mr. Sophocles
the Odyssey. He makes an
Excellent Freshman — I
am going out to spend Sun-
day with him, + if it is pleasant
weather we mean to go over
to Brookline to tea.

I succeed at the election
the day + found C. + F. gone
to Washon with the P.S. I have
inadvertently fallen into the im-

propriety of mentioning three young
ladies by their initials only, which
I beseech you to forgive. Mrs. E. is
entertained us by mimicking Mr.
Sparks + repeating his comments
upon foreign parts. His bust
is some or last and ought to be
my fine. It has not yet arrived.
The Shorttailed are almost done
+ look very well.

Speaking of houses, uncle Charles
is going to make some alterations
in his New house in West St. + I am
to make the drawings. My kick
in him, is it not? + will be worth
somewhere from 50 to 100 \$, in profit
which I shall be very especially glad
of.

The 20th inst. is fixed for my
abandonment + the consecration of
Boston will soon follow. I think of
being a medal struck. I shall
come straight to Walypoly + have
half a mind to smother myself
for my errors + reestablish my
health, which by that time ought
to begin to show some sensi-

1859

Mar 20



Mr. Weston of John, on the Evangelist, and he commented so he went along, comparing the two impersonations, saying that the same thing was meant in both places, the chief difference lies in the order of the words - a point which I have met before, I think in Higginson, but never compared the passages. The resemblance is more striking than in the case of the parallel description of Modern in Proverbs. The church was crowded, all the aisles full of camp-stools & men standing up in the doorway, so that the introduction of the service is a great success. Mr. Longfellow said any day that I would come over he would give me the key & let me sketch in the church, & I shall avail myself of the chance some hot day -

Let me know the sequel of your clock story, & tell me more particularly about the papers, I cannot imagine the chambers so tapestried. On the whole you need not trouble yourself about that but if instead you will substitute a line about the Prokline plays I shall be best pleased - & how did you enjoy the N.Y. Ball? Thank Harriet a hundred times for her letter. I wish I could answer it today but do not see how I can. I am very affectionate and if the unwritten correspondence that I compose while I am drawing could find its way out to paper you would know how much you are in my mind & how much my cogitations take the form of fraternal conversations. But I do not remember to have ever before been so much enveloped by the talk's wings all on one side -

I have seen no one but Mrs. Stone & Dr. Miss Holmes, & the Amittages - Mrs. Schuyler I met at a picture show & she was very glad to see me, & vice versa, & is going to ask me up there some Sunday. Last Sunday I spent at Mr. Williams's near Tarrytown, saw Miss Johnson there, & called at Mrs. Schuyler's - I did not get a chance to write & am running very much behind -
Your most affectionate N.R.M.

15 North Street - N.Y. 20. 1859 -
I am a nervous wreck & get as
428-211 - 449 - 450 - 451 - 452 - 453 - 454 - 455 - 456 - 457 - 458 - 459 - 460 - 461 - 462 - 463 - 464 - 465 - 466 - 467 - 468 - 469 - 470 - 471 - 472 - 473 - 474 - 475 - 476 - 477 - 478 - 479 - 480 - 481 - 482 - 483 - 484 - 485 - 486 - 487 - 488 - 489 - 490 - 491 - 492 - 493 - 494 - 495 - 496 - 497 - 498 - 499 - 500

Dear Tom

Your letter was just what I was hungry for. It pleased me so much that the bystanders exclaimed "Hallelujah - guess you've got a funny correspondent!" I hope it meant much more to me than for I should like some more of the same sort - in fact perhaps letters like calls are pleasantest when they are short & chatty & drop along accidentally. My principles about me however forbid talking persons in hand any day but Sunday, which is my high holiday; then I blow off steam, like a locomotive at the end of a trip, & sometimes blow long & loud, as my letters to Mr. Philbrick go to show, when I can get ready to start afresh. Sundays we all breakfast together about 9 or 10 o'clock & Rowse & Safage Co (pupil of Mrs. Hunt's in the art of painting) generally join us, Safage sending up yesterday a Pale & Fair good as his contribution to our frugal meal. Quincy likewise had a large mammalade from Barbara, so that we broke our Lenten fast in fine style. I have fallen into the way of going to Mr. Bellows', partly because I like the church, partly because I know Mrs. Stone always has a seat for me, partly from having contracted a prejudice against Mrs. Oxford's preaching, partly because it is no more than fair to take a turn at such, partly because of some association of you with him & his pole, which makes me at home as it

me. With all these reasons for going to church, I can hardly stay
away, + in fact spend on my Sunday morning exercised to
keep me up through the week, + generally find that there
is so much animation + humanity in the sermon, such a
wholesome generous spirit that I seem to breathe freer +
step more lightly after it, and the sorrow of the Sunday
smacks on my lips all the week. The church is quiet
+ tasteful inside, not attracting attention but gratifying in ev-
ery detail if one does look, so as to produce just the feeling
of pleased good humor that pleasant weather gives, or
one's friend's best looks - the ~~same~~ attitude of mind best suit-
ed for ready sympathy with the service - + indeed for get-
ting into anything heartily. This it seems to me is the real
use of architecture in life. It raises one's spirits, + makes sur-
prise easy, to find at every turn marks of attention to your
pleasure, little gratifications of the senses, ^{rather} thought taken for the
satisfaction of a refined sentiment, after the essentials have been
disposed of. This extra pains generously given has, like good
manners, the charm of an exquisite courtesy + seems to come from
a fine human sympathy, that cheers + encourages, + I think
Mr. Emerson recognizes the same thing some where in speaking
of an expression of courtesy as ~~so~~ making the attraction of
buildings, though I ~~do not~~ know the passage ^{only at} ~~but have~~
second hand. This is not the whole, but I find ~~it~~ a large ingre-
dient in the enjoyment of good work lies in the human element,

^{comes from} the perception of delicate feeling + careful thought generously
spent. And I feel thoughtless designs however rich + useful as a
species of insult, very much as the Turkish Admiral
must have received the feast of roast pig + wine that
the city fathers here gave in his honor -

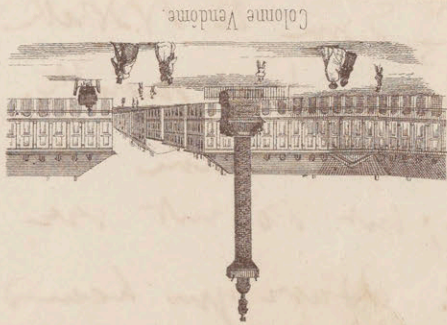
April 20. Thus far, Rev. Sumner, a fortnight ago, + was interrupted here to
go over to Brooklyn with Savage, (who has been spending a fortnight hard by,) to hear
Mr. Longfellow's Vesper service at ~~the~~ church of the Holy Trinity (so called)
which is also one of Mr. Merck's + an object of curiosity. I had the
doctrine I had ~~just~~ been laying down above, fresh in my mind, + found
a confirmation of it in the evening's experience. Perhaps the semi-professional
character of the visit led me to wonder more from the service than usual, though
as the whole I think not, but that ^{the} intention of inattention I had a
more definite + more profitable ^{course} ~~course~~ of thought. The church merits its
name, looks as if it had got tired + sat down, as is commonly said, + is
so low that it might be claimed that you have to look over the fence to see
it at all, but it is very tasteful + simple within, not much ornament but
what there is coming + coloring of the best sort. The most interesting feature
to me was that it is almost exactly on the plan of the design I
made for the college chapel, + has all the advantages for seeing +
hearing that I had in view. The service, which began at 7 1/2 was
very much like the College afternoon service, but the singing not so
good + the responses not to be mentioned in comparison. The only notice-
able feature was the Reading which were from the Wisdom of Solomon
in the Apocrypha, the description of the creature wisdom, and from the

to Pauline Agassiz! a very sim-
ilar fact.

I restrain the for simple of the
room over the kitchen + go out about
once a week to see how the
Cousins are getting on. They were
loved at first with much company
but have been at peace of late, +
seem well + happy.

You may infer from the tenacity
of this spirit with what judgment
I have acted in not visiting before.

But your notes are very pleasant to
see + think always for me. I only
too late have remembered the Windsor soap.



Dear Emma -
I think I should
write a letter for
Mrs. Thomas. I think
he would be in
substance. That was
what I meant to say but no
time to do so.

My last one
to Mrs. + the
Mrs. are taking
whether she needs
me to do anything.

1852

Excuse me regard
not allow me longer to
my peace, + to inform
you that I am in good
health + hope you are
the recipient of the
Misses. In answer
note I send the only
of Mozart's I am find
hope it's the right
but let me know
work again. Also two Tribunes

W. J. W.
Your affectionate
son

the hotel says that
Rings, + but our
pench (probably of
spoke to the
she will be so
much
I will
I will
I will

That I found last night at the
Mason's. I have's N. K. I could
not find silver, so send one which
I purchased at my landlord's
below stairs. I hope it is the right
article. You see that I want to
drill the trustees to ~~the~~ memory to inform
me right about your representations &
the Jade played me false. Thinking
in the Athenaeum I found a Chapin
& a book by Brewster that looked
curious, at least; I hope that you
have found one or the other worth
sending.

I spent Sunday at Boston, with Uncle
John & Lucy. Robert W. Miller & South
after we came up Sunday morning,

when I come up I will pay handsome fees
errand as a gentleman
May God you make Army keep a writing school for the whole Riv. enter my

& Uncle Waver & Aunt Caroline to tea
so there was quite a party. Except
that I drank tea with Gray &
Mr Wesley at Mrs Lyman's a week
ago I don't know that any vic-
tims with your sympathy have trans-
pired. As to thoughts & feelings I am
too busy for much incubation, & it
is too hot for young writing. I have
had three slaves in my barracoon at
work this week, so you may imagine
we are pretty busy.

You shall come last night in the En-
sage, & come in to see me this after-
noon. I am going down to N. York if I can
in the course of a month. & shall
try to get to Cambridge also before
September; but do not see any way
clear yet. Have you heard of
Mr G. Quincy's Shaw's engagement

July 25. 1861

consternation at this disclosure.
We could rather have up under a
thousand defeats than lose con-
fidence in our rulers. But we
misconduct & incapacity, if
wreck comes to the most earnest
shake our purpose, for the cause
is ours, not our rulers. If they
are unfit, we are not. But I
dread the effect upon the public
mind at home & abroad.

Your most affectionate

W. L. G.

Boston Thursday

Dear Alice asks me to
say that they are going
to New York on Monday
or Tuesday, & that she
woud very much like to
have you spend Sunday
with her at Milton.
I shall come down to
the 2d on Saturday
if I hear nothing to the
contrary.

Our disaster every day looks
less & less serious in itself, the
number of the men & officers
was good in the main, & the re-
treat orderly & successful. But
the causes more remote are
most disheartening, & the conse-
quences of these misadventures
only beginning to be seen. It
turns all the fertile country
west of the Blue Ridge into des-
olate. The withdrawal of
McGowan & Duncanson of
Patterson's column makes

me very anxious about the safe-
ty of those columns parts of the
army. Last week they had a
large army in camp, which
they had to keep together for fear
of attack while we swept the
country. The tables are exactly
turned now. They can spare from
Manassas as many men as
they need to occupy the adjacent
valleys to the west, while we have
to accumulate an idle army
at Alexandria. The worst
news of all however is that
the Prussians interfere with
Scott. I am doubtful with

as much as there is a man
and it is a fact that the
stands of this spectacle, the
with the language of the
poets. The Butler & the
measurable. more of the
it out on the
I suppose Annie has letters to-
day from Fred, C. Prickett is
the work of his
among straight things look as if he
was in good case.

My light grows dim & I must
stop. Secure so thin & feel a
strain, the letter I have had in
mind to write was to have been
a genuine expression of regard
& fraternal affection, and thus
what it has come to.
Give my messages to
Liz & Arthur. Mr. Dull is real
shut to see you. Mr. W.K.

My dear friends, and my dear
36 Studio Building - July 31. B
-
I write this in my
office, staying in town to do
some work, but I find my
gas arrangements so poor
that I can do no work
near the summer
I have a large type to
a long
The steel
I will put it first
I hope you will

into our plans about Pittsfield,
and when you get the proper
word come down. Then connect-
icut and join us. I think
you would enjoy it, of course,
I imagine there is no question
about that. I think too that
Auntie would rather have you
contribute to the object of the
under quin quagesimal legion
than by giving your countenance
& their reception than enjoying
your own party herself, and
as to Sister it would take off
the edge of her pleasure to be
disappointed of meeting you, &
on a high tone have so much be-
sides & putting her in the awk-
ward position of desiring to
be the one to go, seemingly.

But these are reasons too many.
"Something too much of this" I
hope you will consider that I
have not got to the end of my
wishes & give me the pleasure
of your company. I have not
believe promised to go myself
though I am very busy & can-
not very well make off at a
drip's notice. Still I am anxious
to assist at the Fete.

Some of the Jubilee corps
passed here today, several com-
panies I believe, though I did
not see them. I met some strag-
gling however, all in my blue,
& my choice spirits they seemed.
The officers are very fine. ^{Their} ~~They~~
do to be the prettiest uniforms
in the service. What I did
see however pleased me quite

had left him and the girl had helped him to lie down on the floor. From that time he was unconscious and after the first severe headache seemed not to suffer. A lovely smile settled on his face at the last and through the day & even now his face is fresh & smooth like a man of forty, and it is strange to see how much like Aunt Lucy it has come to look.

It is a satisfaction to think that up to this attack those that had preceded did not essentially impair his mind so that he was spared the pain of conscious loss of power. Uncle Charles however has all along attributed his position in public affairs to his disease, and Aunt Mary says

Saturday April 30. 1864.

Dear Sister.

Yesterday I went into the Parlor knowing ~~that~~ they were moving & it might be my last chance. The wagons full of furniture were in the passage, but Helen said their plans were uncertain for that Uncle John had had so severe an attack in his head, ~~but~~ so much more so than the previous ones, that they were very anxious and that Uncle Charles thought it was very doubtful if he rallied at all. He has been much weaker since the previous attack some weeks ago, and I found from Aunt Lizzie that unless some un-

looked for turn occurred a few
hours must bring the end. And
so it proved. Uncle Charles
found him as he had left him
and left again to go across the
Common. When he returned at
about four o'clock he was gone.
The end was so quiet that Aunt
Mary did not know that it had
come. They all, as I am sure
we all must, feel it the greatest
cause for thankfulness that he
and they are spared the long
lingering decay which has seemed
to be impending. Already life
had to him begun to be a bur-
den, and he looked forward
with terror to what might be
his fate, ^{and} only a week ago

~~had~~ catechised Aunt Charlotte
with the greatest minuteness about
all Grandfather's symptoms, and
spoke with the greatest honor a-
gain & again of the fate of one
of his patients, 88 years old &
for years imbecile & bedridden.
He said the thought never left him.
Uncle Charles says he thinks it
would have made him per-
fectly happy, could he have
foreseen the manner of his death.
Thursday evening he was at Uncle
Charles's particularly bright & gay,
but at breakfast complained of
head-ache and went up to lie
down. Aunt Mary was presently
called down stairs but took
care not to leave him alone, &
when she returned consciousness

[30 April 1864]

that though in most matters he has been perfectly clear, his power of choice has diminished, especially since the last attack, so that she found it distressed him to have questions referred to him about the morning, and that it did not do to take him into counsel. But he has enjoyed to the last her Swedenborgian readings, saying that it tried him least of anything ^{the matter of} for ~~it~~ was always in his thoughts, and talked over what she read, she says, as clearly as ever. The funeral is to be at the Bardin St church tomorrow afternoon. It was to have been at Mt Auburn, just like Albert's a year ago tomorrow, but the large number of aged & somewhat infirm people who would be glad to attend made it

seems better on the whole to have the
services in town, and he once indeed
said to Suey that this would be the
best way, probably, on their account.
He seems to have taken the greatest
comfort in the new church, which
you see he has now for more than
thirty years been following, and re-
commended it to the girls in a very
marked way, saying that he had
just bought a pair there which he
should never occupy himself, but it
would be a satisfaction to him to
think of them there, or something to
that effect.

I sent by Mr. Fumero, who had
not gone after all, washboards for Shirts
& Frank, from you & me, & will write
a note when I can. I can by long
but do not despair of coming for
you. Please send this to Emma—

Your most affectionate

M. W. Van

of the word. I poke along as it is with a vague expectation of getting my eyes scratched out every minute.

Mr Whitney's house is done and is very nice. He is the most perfect gentleman I have had to do with. He takes pains to make the handsomest acknowledgements as if to offset his necessary strictness.

This is you see only a form of letter to say good morning by. I will write more intelligently some other day, though this is the kind of epistle that makes me resolve never so to waste time & paper again.

C. Wright has read me a paper he has written for the N.A. Rev., over-throwing the Molecular Hypothesis & putting one of his own in its place, disproving the Development Theory and defining

the limits of science & truth. I am much mistaken if it does not make a more ^{than} welcome to you. I have just got a line from her saying that she got through ^{quite} safely & disagreeably, mentrived by the polite attentions you encountered. I was glad to find that you had been surprising and got along without my advice as well as if you had had it. I send you a few advertisements & shall send the later ones to Sister also will forward them to you if you care to see them. Charles Dale

April 29 1864.

has given me the opportunity of
cultivating the Drama I coveted,
and as is often the fate of those
who indiscreetly besiege the
gods I have a little more of
it than I can manage. This
means that he offered me the
advertisement passes & I would
write the dramatic & Musical
paragraphs for them, and though
I have no scruple about descri-
bing what I have not seen, I
naturally spend a somewhat
more miscellaneous evening than
I care to, sometimes. It is an
amusing style of composition
and this part of the bargain I
do not object to. When the French
theatre is here I shall make

the most of it.

Annie Mister was very pleasant
last night, Annie & I calling on
her at Mrs Godwin's. This little
lady was very hot to have seen
you, our grateful for your attention.
I thought she appeared to great ad-
vantage. Mrs. W. hopes to see
you at last at Philadelphia -

I am very glad you are where
you are, among able & active peo-
ple, seeing something of the sort
of men & women who do the work
of the world, & tasting the satisfac-
tion of bringing to them. Good doc-
tors are the salt of the earth, just
the best men to know.

My own affairs are running
more smoothly, thank you, but I
shall be glad when I am out

Jimmy City as I had done here
to get it altered for the quicker
train. But there are rain regrets.

Sister was wishing to hear of
the Buffmans. She thought as I did
that a friendly neighbor would
enable you to abandon yourself
more willingly to sleep.

Wish it truly in Annie's
to come & see you. She would
promise to report your progress—

Ever your affectionate
A. A. H.

[1863]

Tuesday. AM.

Dear Susan

I hope you have got comfortably
on your way, & have not needed to
call in the aid of the by-standers. I
whistled at the window & tried to catch
your eye but could only see the end
of your nose, which looked intelligent
& affable as towards the Buffmans.
I hope you did not find them more
pleasure than profit— Jimmy had a
long laugh over his management &
insisted that he had hurried them
off to don't make willy willy. I recy.

myself him at the last moment as
an old acquaintance in N.Y. but
he would probably not have remem-
bered me even if I had had
time to go into explanations.
As it was those which were imper-
ative were pretty much neglected,
& I imagined you enjoying the
task of trying to make each
other out. Just as the train mov-
ed I saw Dr. Estes Hume on
the platform to whom I meant
that you were inside. But with
all its advantages your exclusion had

this drawback that strong settlement
were of no use, & I could not
do anything at that late moment
if it had been desirable to put you
in his care.

I reproved myself for not
suggesting what I presume however
suggested itself, that if you for the
10 o'clock train could get you to
Washington at an unacceptible
hour you should push through at 8,
trusting to make about King's been
to avail of your pass - or that
you should make some effort at

Dear Sumner -

I went out to Milton last night & saw Mr Hale, who says Ellen is doing pretty well & if she continues as quiet until Sunday or Monday as she has been hitherto the doctors agree that there will be no further cause for anxiety. She had now in Milton sometimes & apparently very well, not showing much hysteria except occasionally when visitors & strangers came when she would run off. Sunday he took rather a long drive & Monday P.M. returned rather out of spirits & went up to her room. Her mother presently heard her fall, & going up found

her in convulsions. The doctor said
it was a violent & dangerous attack
of pleurisy, & she has been since
in great pain, with spasms recurring,
but not in so bad a case as was
feared & as I said, if things remain
as quiet as now, all will be well
by Monday.

I had a very pleasant journey
down, passing Mrs. Hill's with Mrs.
Horn & Miss South in the Water-
ville coach. The last wanted to stay
till Monday, but the first was her
karma in her mechanism. I came
the Lowell way, & found it by
far the pleasantest route. The river
between Manchester & Lowell & my
beautiful & the best part of the
way surer than the Maine, it
served to me.

Came my Carriage into port
in Providence for a fortnight

so there will be no occasion for
your going down. I shall
hope to see you here a Monday.

I am going to spend Sunday
with Mr. Smead at Concord.

I was very sorry to say
good bye to Mr. Bliss. he was
not a right when I came off
I forgot to leave a message.
Say so for me if it occurs in the
while.

I send a letter to Betty.

My best love to her & re-
gard to your party -

Your affectionate W^m Ware

Johns had been ^{written} ~~telegraphed~~ for
& had left Plymouth Monday.

Sister seems very nicely, & Mrs. Furness thinks so too, which is the best of testimony as she generally sees her at her best when she is recruiting. John also is better, but still rather in the dumps. He preached on Sunday however & I hope will be really better now.

I have not yet been to Weston, but saw Helen a few days ago. They find that it will probably be too expensive to come again to the Pavilion, & will be at Weston as long as possible & then come to Lucy's & Sid's. They are to make a visit at Lancaster & Aunt Mary at Weston. Lucy is there now in very wretched condition, worn out with her care of the children her winter of anxiety about Uncle John and her Sanitary & Hospital work. I hear of several ladies breaking down under this excitement & nervous tension of this work, of which they are not conscious at the time & hope you are on your guard to give yourself recreation and change of scene. I believe an extra amount of conscientiousness

What a miserable, lame, rambly, painful, weak & unlettered letter this is.

36 Studio Building. June 7. 1864.

Dear Emma.

I am much obliged for your note, which I have delayed answering till George VI should make his appearance. I heard of him at Winchester the day after he came, and looked for him daily. At last he came one day when I was out and a day or two ago appeared ^(How many days!) bodily. He was very bright & looked very nice in new clothes, black coat & round soft grey hat. He ~~had~~ some time talking in rather a taciturn way, but answered my questions much to my satisfaction, explaining why so & so should be so important to you, among other things, and describing after a fashion the hospital & your work there. Then he spoke about his regiment, very warmly of Savage & Col.

Shaw and described the battle of Cedar Mountain. It is seldom that one really comes in contact with personal experience in battle, and though he did not say much about himself I was impressed to have speech with an eye-witness. He was glad to hear of your drive with the Louells, and said you kept more in doors than was good for you ^{to} thought. I liked him very much and was sorry I had not seen ways to meet him with. Finally he sent his respects to you and went away. He had got all his papers without difficulty and at last had got his money and was going the next day to his home in Berkshire. He said he wanted to go back to Washington and perhaps get some post in ~~some~~ ^{one} of the departments as his friends thought he had had enough hospital work, and government had determined to give all such places

to discharged soldiers. I am sorry I did not ask him for his photograph which I don't doubt he had had taken and would have been proud to make one. There ~~is~~ a great deal of dignity about him that makes one respect him very much.

I send you 'tisers which I hope you continue to get. Sister said she sent those she had in Ph. to the Mass. soldiers at Chertot Hill much to their gratification. You will be pleased to know that the circulation thereof has doubled since Jan. 1. I send also an occasional pamphlet which may instruct & amuse your charge. In the papers you have been able to trace me round town from one theatre to another scattering final praise & judicious blame. I am glad the season is coming to an end for now that Milton is rehabilitated it is getting to be a nuisance. Up to this however I have enjoyed it, especially the French plays.

Saturday, April 30, 1864.

Dear Emma.

→ send this line hoping that by some chance it may anticipate the newspapers - bearing the news of Uncle John's death. It was my quiet and just what he would most have desired as he has been haunted with the dread of a long slow decay of body and mind together. As it is although the previous attack was so severe as to bring it home to them that the end might be very near, and he has been physically much weaker than before, there has been no loss of mental force, or at least none that was in any way distressing to himself

as others. The final stroke was of
altogether another kind, and after
a few hours of unconsciousness he
quietly breathed his last. The relief
from the depressing anticipations of
what might be in store is the
first feeling with them as it must
be with us.

Aunt Mary is cheerful & quiet
and the girls have an air of almost
of elation at this merciful deliv-
erance from an unutterable ca-
lamity. The trial will come like
sorrow, when they find themselves
so lonely, as I cannot but think
they are. I wish there were stronger
ties to Aunt Mary, but I suppose
they must naturally fall apart. I
have asked sister to send you a
longer letter I have written to her,
and of which I have sent a
copy to Aunt Royal. Yours M^{rs} W.

Dear Emma -

I found that Chauncey was sending a box to his mother yesterday, and I added a couple of letters of Pat, which I contribute for the sole use of the lady nurses. I am afraid wheel-chairs do not row on every bush, but will bear it - indeed - have mentioned it casually to the public at large.

It is a great thing having such cool weather. I hope it will continue for your sake + that you will continue to improve it in no way about. I always admired Aunty Fanny for persisting in going to concerts + parties so as not to get her spirits over

down at home - It is something
too to get other people out.
Speaking of Mrs. Furness I was
on Sunday in Springfield. She
was well & inquired about you
& your work as also did Mrs.
Paine whom I staid a week in
Worcester.

It is quite out of the question
my coming on with Chauncy,
& I have very little hope of
leaving at all. I am sorry for
I want to see what your work
really is -

It is a great thing having
Mrs. Furness here & wish she
might stay longer -

Ever your most affl. W. W.
I hope you got the papers I send.

[7 June 1864]

and exaggerated opinion of one's own indispensableness is one of the first symptoms, so beware. It is so in my work I know. The surest sign that I need a vacation is its seeming utterly out of the question.

I called Sunday evening at the Edw. Cummings'. He was very quiet and charming, and I liked her much more than before though I was always willing to like her if I could. He has the air of indefatigable perseverance + buoyancy that Charles Sumner has, ever young. (I hear by the way that he has requested to have his cavalry sent to the front as infantry, but I will not send words to Newcastle.) Milton is now quite full, except that Dr. Burdett, for whom Mr Cabot has furnished his house, has not moved out. It is very gay & I shall try to be more vigorously than heretofore. I hope you will be at home by the Fourth of July at least, and can hardly understand how you

should stay as long as that. Harriet writes that she shall probably come in July & Charley in August, both to stay till October.

Mr Francis is half moved in, but it seems impossible to get every little thing done, & there is a fatality that makes every thing so wrong, and I cannot help feeling to blame for not having prevented - what was not really my fault, or my concern at all. My other affairs prosper well, & your friend B. is most companionable. I spent a Sunday at Woburn just before sister got home.

Take care of yourself, my dear, & come home well. I suppose all the war and public matters seem much more near & real to you than to us. I have half a mind to come on to Philadelphia & meet you or at least to New York. With Congress risen & the army gone I am not quite so anxious to go all the way to Washington, though I should like to see your work. Ever your most affectionate W. Ware

Dear Emma -

I have inquired everywhere for such head rests as you ask for and cannot find them. The Sanitarians say they have had requisitions for them, but have never filled them. They can probably be had in New York ready made cheaper than they could be made here. If I find this is so I will order some sent to you, if not I shall by that time have found out what facilities there are here for making them. A Mr Putnam who said he had a daughter in the Arseny Square Hospital, & who is a maker of spring beds, says if any of his castings will serve us are welcome to them. But

I am not sure they will do.

Harriet is bright + well + perfectly lonely. I am glad there is so soon a prospect of your seeing her, not to say we you — or rather our you.

Excuse this too brief line. I will write again when it is not office hours —

Your most affectionate

W. A. Ware —

Thursday — June 30. 1864.

Dear Sumner - Your life is so dif-
ferent from ours, that it seems
like an impertinence to write
a letter, and nothing seems ap-
propriate to put in it - Just
now this is specially so, now
that we do not know what may
be happening between us and you,
nor indeed what may already have
happened around you. The rumors
of the last two days have been so
inintelligible that everybody has
had pretty much his own choice
and believed what he pleased. For
my own part I have not been wil-
ling to be really anxious, to be-
lieve that anything serious was im-
pending over either Baltimore or Wash-
ington, and whatever might be going
on about you I have had no fears
but it would come near enough to
you to interrupt the orderly current
of your avocations. Still there are
possibilities that make one solve to

think of, and which have made
Sister anxious + troubled for a day
or two though I have gradually +
honestly set her fears at naught.

I saw Thornton at Uncle Charles's
last week, who said he had had fully
+ admiring mention of your admin-
istration from some Fitchburg men
who had recently got home. I saw
today also Mr South who seemed quite
anxious that Miss South should con-
tinue to take the air in her coach, at
least once a week, though he urged that
you + she should go out twice a week.
As to the bed rests I had as I told you
a glimpse of success here about
them, but finally fell back on the Sani-
tary + deposited into them the funds for
getting the regular article in N.Y. + send-
ing it on to your care - If I had
taken this sensible course at once
you would probably have been saved
a week's delay which may now prove
a fortnight. With my best love + con-
stant thoughts your most affectionate W.W.

Dear Anna -

→ add this line of affection,
not of intelligence for there is
nothing in mind to say. I should
like to tell you of my visit to
Newburyport + of Stone's funeral
but I have written it to Mrs.
Fishes in answer to a note from
her and sent the letter-press co-
py to Chauley. After all it is
as well to wait and see you. It
was a great satisfaction for me
to go down, Chauley being away,
and to see something of Chauley's
friends, Washburn & Minnell,
from whom on the way back I
gathered what particulars they

had learned -

It is a renewed feeling satisfaction that you so well suit your work, ~~and~~ I hear incidentally from one source & another how highly it is held by your men - Thornton, did I tell you, reported from some Fitchburg men of your care of them -

Mrs. Jones hopes you & Hatty will come down to the island & invites me also before the summer is through - Milton is charming & modestly gay - Isn't it nice Will's going to Boston at last? You see I have really nothing to say, except just to send my best love - Yours
W.W.

Washington. Monday. Aug 22.

Dear Sister or rather Dear Emma.

You see I have reached the objective of my expedition, in military phrase, and am quartered for the night at Wombley's Hotel in I street between 15th + 18th. I arrived at noon, soon discovered that every body I had ever heard of was out of town, then having reflected myself at this point took to Mr Abbott at the Department of State a note Mr Hale had given me and with this, my last string, did great execution among the government offices. A furious rain-storm rather broke up my afternoon and cut short my visit to the Hospital, but I saw Miss Lowell, Miss Low + Miss Carpenter, also.

the faithful Snow and the Hand-
master, whose name I could
not remember. If I can go
again tomorrow as I like to I
am to be shown the improvement
throughout. It looked a great
deal pleasanter than I expect-
ed both outside and in, and
they have begun to shingle the
roofs - are to plaster the walls -
All made most friendly inquiries
& remarks generally in your behalf,
Mrs Merrill did not see but gave
the parcel to Miss Carpenter -

I go to Baltimore tomorrow
to Philadelphia the next day &
to New York on Thursday. Write
if you have occasion to care for
Fairhill - Post 19 Nassau St -
I do not expect to be at home
before Wednesday -

Your most Obedt N. A. W.

Dear Emma

I have only a spare moment to thank you for your line and to send a message from Sam Sillars, who says if you have any men of the 20th you will make inquiry about his brother, a sergeant in that regiment, of whom he has only heard that he was wounded & fell into the enemy's hands. They are of course very anxious to hear in what condition he was left —

I send you half of every day's
Adventure, which I hope you re-
ceive. I do not know what
else I can do for, let me
know if there is anything —

I sent you some money by
Mrs. Lowell + Alice also by
mail I believe. Acknowledge
it when you receive it —

Yours Wm. W.

Fred got back Friday in good
case. Winchester is very nice.

I have not seen you for 6.

in the absence of a man devoted to intimacy,

Dear Emma - There is so little chance for conversation nowadays and one is so apt to be cut off from saying anything until too late, that writing is as necessary, almost, when ~~not~~ ^{one} is living in the same house as when afar. What I have in mind is perhaps as well not said since it is not my affair and I am not backed up enough to have very decided opinions. But that is no reason that I should leave you to face your air suit now and be sorry by and by I had not done what I could to save you from mistake. What I mean is that it makes me very anxious that you should go back to Washington before December. What the ladies in the hospital ^{said} confirmed my impression that a return from recreation is almost if not quite as trying as the first acclimatization, ~~so~~ to speak in harden syllables, and you do not seem to me in good enough condition to undertake the risks of autumn air in addition to the work. I am very desirous that both you & Stanley should have the migration of mountain air before going back. Of course you are much rested but I do not think you are really invigorated, and with so much + so much that is new-fair before you, where being in good case is to be doubly useful, I cannot bear that anything short of necessity should cut you off from a real restoration. What is necessity + what is not, is of course for you to decide, but I think you are perhaps in the way of forgetting that duty, for which necessity is only a synonyme, means doing what is the best on the whole, so far as the most unprejudiced + fairest judgment can enable ~~you~~ ^{me} to estimate the results of conduct, and that to have one what we thought right at the time is no excuse for disaster unless we made no thinking as thorough + fair as possible. If you think you are strong enough in health + spirits to undertake the winter campaign +

the autumn visits, there is nothing more to be said. But when by waiting
a month until after the frosts you can escape the chief dangers of the
climate & have an opportunity which, if made the most of, will ~~enable~~
you really get you on your feet, it seems a ~~needless risk~~ a great
mistake to take the risk if it can possibly be avoided. The lady in the
hospital spoke of your health with anxiety so that I could not but feel
that you needed to be in better case than you were in the spring before
undertaking it again. It is of course preferable to return to your own world
but not to do anything for the sake of that, which would not otherwise be
best.

In haste your affectionate mother W. Ware -

what you say of Mary Johnson -

I am writing in haste, as usual, a vicious habit but almost inveterate - bring in a hurry I mean - best love to Sister from your most affectionate

W. Ware -

Monday Dec. 12.

It would be a good plan to telegraph from Castleton Wednesday AM. if you come that day -

Dear Emma -

I have just sent by telegraph the message of which I enclose a copy. It is brief but I hope intelligible. If not, Alice's note, which I enclose, and whose secrecy I violated but I might have done for my telegram, will "explain all" I have a note from Dr Hayward to Capt. McKim asking him to give you transportation from New York, but finding this note from Alice in Mr Forbes' pocket, to whom I went to ask questions, I have forbore to present it, until I learn whether it ought not to date from Boston.

I can judge as well as I what to do. I should think the surest and, all things considered, the pleasantest way would be for you to come down on Wednesday, spend the night at Milton, &

so on with Alice & Mac. I shall write
to Alice but I have said so, and if
any means offers for spending the night in
town I shall embrace it in your behalf.

I shall in that case go out of town with
you, spend the night at Jim Hayes',
& send off your box in the morning. This
I shall do whether you turn up or not.

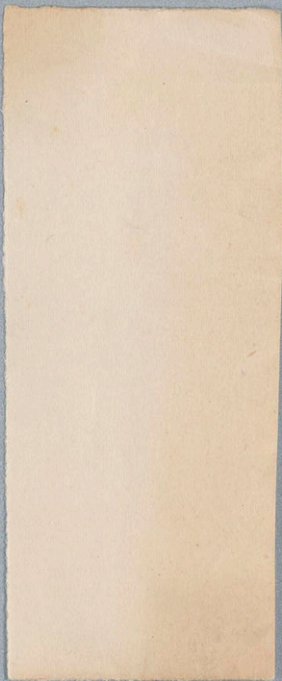
I should think you might send your
trunk direct to Washington by express.

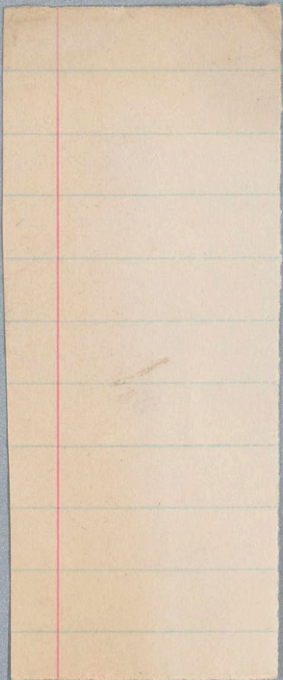
Mr Curtis goes to Put Tupper this week
into May, and will take the things
Chailey sent for. Mr Philbrick goes next
week.

I was yesterday at Winchester a little
knocked up with changes of weather, but seen
all right to-day. It is very pleasant
there, more homelike than any place
they have been in since Salem, and
with something of the repose and at-
tractiveness of the Salem house. I hope

the tavern ways of Rainsford will
wear off altogether. They have taken the
large parlour and it is very nice, &
in spite of the scant carpet not notice-
ably unfurnished. I have been out there
three times & have had three delightful
evenings. Fred seems more like his old
self than before since his return, more
vigorous.

I have not seen the proofs of the
Orlston house, but hope for the best though
the day turned out disastrous & we rode
back to Brookline in a pouring rain.
Ope was there making his surveys,
and was delighted with the back stairs
and acceded readily to the bid. I saw
John's house once on a piece, and
will be very nice. Annie says he
writes growlingly, but I hope that is
only a token of extreme discomfort, not
of self-dissatisfaction. I am glad to hear





[1864?]

Dear Emma -

I hope your journey
was as prosperous as it ~~was~~
in the beginning. I don't
know why one journey in the
Darrick train seemed some more
promising than another, but I
certainly ~~seemed~~ thought you went
off under more cheerful auspices
than usual. Perhaps it was the
definite expectation of your coming
back in April or of your journey

being alleviated by a Sunday in
Baltimore that lights the sky.

→ am afraid the terrestrial firmament strayed to sadly promise for us wake up this morning to a snow-storm. There is the military train to fall well apart, though, if the boat is late.

→ have written to Sister & had a note from her this AM. with one for you which I enclose. I

shall write to Harriet & hope she will be able to find Sister in Philadelphia. John writes that he hopes from a visit from her and Charles during the interregnum.

→ am much satisfied about the house. The aspect from down the road, which was the most doubtful, is admirable. Ever your most affectionate

W.W.