

Dear Alice
My Darling Wrens. Aug 27. 1883.

Your letter of last Monday
reached me on Sat. so will now answer
both letters written from W. D. in
this one. Always like to hear when
you receive my letter (which by the
way wish you would keep, would
like to look them over when I return)
I wonder if "my intended" did not
wish that letter was for him, you
might ask him, also I would like
some return message, and give him
my love, hope the pony is in good
train. I might want a sling side
this winter. I know you are having
a grand visit, well, just enjoy it
all you can. Your letter did indeed
contain sad news. I was shocked to
know of the death of Julia Cornell.
do write all particulars, when you
earn them. And Mr. Smith's death.
do not think you need feel at all
anxious, for have not a doubt, but
that the business will be continued,
at any rate, we will enjoy the
present, and be more able to meet
whatever the future may have in
store. I am so glad to know you
are putting all present anxieties
aside. My "month just past" when
I think of the good tie, I know you

had at the Lake, you must write
me all about the visit, and give
my love to them. Had a long letter
from Emma last week, in which
she enclosed the sachet powder she
had forgotten, it is excellent, and
they are all finished now for a
sale - May will do all she can. I
answered the letter. Also one from
Joan from Myra Beach, she speaks
of our kindness in meeting Georgie,
and what a nice visit he had,
he will go to school about the
first of Sept. somewhere near N. Y.
Will be quite anxious to know when
Lizzie gets North, and if the
children will be with her, also if
she goes to Brooklyn. Al. brought
me letters this morn from Louise
Bunt, and Edith. Louise is dated
22nd and writes the Mansfield folks
start to night for home, also the
house is to be sold Sept 5th. And its
all probability, they will have to look
out for another place. Edith says
Aunt E. talks of leaving N. H. this week,
will she stop at our house again?
you must surely see her. You wish
to know how we occupy our time.
In the morning Al. leaves 7 o'clock,

gets the fire all ready to light, then
May gets up about 1/2 p, lights the
fire gets things started, then tends
to the chickens, and flowers. There is
nothing I see do until after
breakfast, so I get up at 8 1/2 p. We
breakfast at 9 o'clock. Al. comes home,
so it is often ten before he gets
off and we get started to work -
I then assist, and we dine at
3 o'clock. Al. home to dinner, then
it is often 5 o'clock before we get
all finished, then if we have any
calls to make, do so, and always
do the marketing for the next
day, and run in to see Al. then
nibble on cake, candy, and fruit,
that is usually our tea. Al. does
not get home until about ten,
so you see May and I see a good
deal of each other. They have little
company, occasionally a call, never
in the evening, which makes it
sometimes a little tedious, but
the days are so short. We live
good, & hearty breakfast, and
luscious dinner. I eat like a country
girl, in fact we are all good
feeders. You are often talked of,
and Al. is very very fond of you.

Says he wishes you could live with them, they often talk it. How would that suit you? I would have to go along, wouldn't I? The house is lovely, all on one floor, parlor, bed, kitchen, dining room, and out house. Do not have to go out side for a thing. Think of jumping out of bed, stepping into the next room to light the fire, I wish we could do it. I have a cot in the dining room, we eat in the kitchen all the time. If anyone is expected, why my cot can be put up, the house is furnished so prettily, beautifully, papered, and all the kitchen utensils "granite ware". May was sick, with a bilious fever for 3 days, and I did all the housekeeping. Al. said things tasted good. We had a lovely trip to Twin Lakes last Friday. There was eight in the party, four in each carriage, a fine team of ponies. We left 7 A.M. a ride of 18 miles, took our lunch - a bossone. broiled chicken and everything, reached home about 6 1/2 - after riding about 40 miles. Well the Lakes are perfectly beautiful, so called as there are two Lakes,

and two Lakes right at their foot. A strip of land between the Lakes and on that, two hotels. The "Inter-Lake", and "Lake View". Al. says Lake Como, is not finer, and the drive there, oh! this Western Country is magnificent, these gorgeous mountains. Did I tell you we also had a trip, over the "Continental Divide", the line that separates the waters that flow in to the Ocean, also called the Pacific slope. Will send the Pixes Peak pictures, when you get home, you can send my pictures when you return. "God is Father". I often think of him, how is he now getting along? I think your oil store must be splendid. Did Harry's sister have her baby? You never said anything about it. May and I wash all our flannels, stockings, and handkerchiefs. The rest send out, \$1.50 per doz - how is that for a price? I am very careful. Cannot realize you having warm weather, last night my feet were uncomfortably cold.

And am wearing fall clothes. Have
not seen my three dresses since
I left Denver. Think I will not be
here, later than Oct. & the winter
begins in Sept. and know I will
be ready to return by that time.
Have a very urgent invite, to
stop in Cleveland, think I will
stop in Mansfield for a couple
of nights. The Cleveland invite
will have to think about, also
one to stop in St. Louis - your
picture, is prettily framed, and
occupies a little table, all by itself.
How write soon, tell me all the
news. Give Max a lot of love.

We all send love. Heard from
Alice, have not met any
desirable gentls, Edith thinks we
are cut out for old maids

Lovingly
Alice.

Went to Church twice yesterday.
A lovely Episcopal Church
fine music, the quartette from
the Apollo Club, stylish congregation.
I long to see you all.