

No time
to read this
over, as please
excuse errors

Twilight Park
4th Oct. 88

Dear Anna,

I'm still alive,
and kicking too, for I went
over to the depot to meet Mingate,
according to instructions, & he
didn't come. Consequently I
had to eat supper for four, as
he expected to bring a party with
him. Yes, yes, you may imagine
I've been fishing on logs. We
've had ice here half an inch
thick & as for snow, why yes-
terday it snowed all day. But
it soon melted & altho' it
has snowed some today yet it
is warmer. We keep the
house very comfortable and
as I have moved into the
warm room next my old one

I have been able to dispense with three of my extra blankets. You needn't laugh, for one night last week I had on six, besides a comfortable -

I've been very slow answering your letter, but I have been busy all the time, and the time seems to fly. You ought to be up here now & see how comfortable everything is. This fire place is really grand, and hot, why, you could roast chestnuts over on the windowsill.

I've been trying to find a good quality of sugar, but so far have been unable.

I am now on the track of a lot & I hope inside of a week to have it here. Then I'll send you 20 lbs, with the lot I send home -

How are the "kids"? Have you conquered their evil propensities

Twilight Park & my knee are like Mrs Charles - "she's all right" -

Poor Janet! And M^cAdam was engaged! "Put not your faith in lawyers - I just rec'd

a nice letter from M^cAdam, & he sent me a memorial book of Tilden. Contains his life & is very interesting. but I haven't had time to read it -

The Parks looks deserted with all the cottages closed. M^cElhenie put shutters up before he left & they are still unpainted, giving a very dreary effect. I've

just built a staved side of my barn for washing wagons on, 8 x 16 ft. & it is quite an improvement to the building -

I have about a week's work to do at clearing up so as to get ready for next season -

I don't know whether I shall
be here again or not, but
I'll do it all the same.

The key of "ledge end" lies
here before me & reminds
me that all there is well.
I rode down on horseback
yesterday & enjoyed the view
as much as ever. Othello

is quite a saddle horse, and
has improved so much in
appearance that you would
n't know him. He has

shed out a deep black &
with some rest has grown
stout. Took him out with

the buggy today & I was sur-
prised at his "spirit."

So lively I thought he had
the nightmare -

The piano is still here &
I find it very amusing.

I generally pound away
just before meal times & I
never expected to appreciate
a piano so much. I can
now play "Sweet Violets" with
two fingers - pedal accompaniment.

Harry is very affectionate.
Since the boarders went away,
but he doesn't get as good fare.

He won't eat bread or pota-
toes, so some meals live
on memories. But then

memories are pretty good things
to ruminate upon, & some-
times I don't mind a few
myself. Especially Park
memories. But if I drop

into memories, I won't finish

tonight & Beecher's clock
is telling 9 o'clock, That is
it would if it wasn't broken,

If any of your friends want
to enjoy the Indian Summer
in the mountains, I can
accommodate them, for my
privilege here covers my friends.

I'll give a fair plain table
& charge \$1- a day, - No finger-
bowls, ~~top~~ but plenty of good
bread & cheese - Kisses post-
poned -

Your friend
Ed Haines (stage driver) has
just lost his father, so he
has reformed (pro tem) and so
have I, Write when you
can & with kindest regards
to Mrs. Tweed, believe me
as ever
Very truly yours
Wm. Purdy

yet? The doll for Tessie
came today & she is just de-
lighted with it, Mrs. Grady
says she is "very thankful to Miss
Tweed". She is a first rate

cook & so quick to learn -

We have a fine table, better
than many days last summer,
& she is so neat. - I'm

having great sport at house-
keeping & it is surprising
what a number of things are "out"

But it's good experience for
me, & I think by June, I'll
be quite a housekeeper. -

Perhaps Mrs. Tweed will
want a housekeeper! -

Mr. Sands did not
call last Sunday. It was
a very disagreeable day & I
was at home all day. And
the Sunday before I was at
home all the afternoon.

Sorry not to have seen him. -

Murray, for old Jarvis! He's a
jolly old blade - — I just
stopped for a bunch of grapes,
✓ they were beauties, - so I feel
better now. By the way, if
you meet any of the "stunning"
Allens, give them my regards,
I haven't heard a word from
any of that set this summer.

Mingate has just published
a story & I think it was in
the Belford. I don't know
the name of it, but guess you
have it right. -

Speaking of buggy rides, reminds
me that I've just got a new
buggy myself. It's quite a
dandy, side-bar, & rides as
nicely as a buckboard. I don't
know yet whether it is an
H. M. T. buggy or not, but rather
think it might ~~not~~, be, under
some circumstances, -

Miss. A. S. Tweed
282 McDonough St.
Brooklyn
N.Y.



Ans-
Oct 16th 1888