

My visit to the Country.

On the eighth day of July at eight O'clock A.M. I started for the 27th Street depot intending to take the ten O'clock train for White Plains. I crossed the ferry, got into the stage foot of Grand Street and rode to the Fourth Avenue cars. I had not ^{rode} gone far before the car by some means or other got off of the track and in endeavoring to get it on again one of the wheels broke in two. It was a long time before they got this car out of the way so that the other cars could run. But by the time I got up to 27th Street it was a quarter past ten.

Luckily the next train started at half past eleven, the time soon passed away, and at half past two I arrived at my destination, without the occurrence of anything ^{remarkable} particular. The next thing was to find my friends who promised to meet me at the arrival of the ten O'clock train. As the last stage had gone I was obliged to put up at the nearest hotel until morning when I took the stage and arrived at the door of my friends house just in time to get my dinner. They were all surprised to see me. I spent two months very pleasantly in different amusements, such as riding, fishing, farming, and all the amusements that could be ^{devised} bestowed upon me. I arrived home (my trunk well stored with apples) the last of September very well pleased with my summers visit.

A. Freed

2 heads

Feb. 25th 1863.

Composition
Exercise.

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Country.

Alfred Tweed
Feb. 25th 1863