

TREMONT HOUSE
BOSTON

Boston Dec 27th 1872

Dear Mother:

Oh my mother it
could coming on the boat Tuesday
night - too cold to sleep and if
you imagined you could better your-
self any by getting up your
hooper all vanished on confront-
ing a stove with hardly a spark
of fire in it - laying aside all
little inconveniences we at last
arrived at our destination safe
and sound - Dick pressed me so
closely and seemed to be so very
anxious that I should take break-
fast with him at his affianced
house - that I acceded - and once
there - their hospitality and gen

erously extended itself to me in
such truly warm and pressing
invitations that my anticipated
sojourn to the Hotel was abandoned
for a much more comfortable
and pleasant surrounding of
genuine Eastern Hospitality -
Sleeping was very good indeed
and I almost lived on the
road - only think of coming in
from a ride about ten o'clock
at night - having brandy
waiting with a large pitcher
of hot Guin-tea - and then
a few minutes before retiring
feeling an old fashioned warm-
ing pan with hot coals and
warming the sheets on the
bed - don't you imagine that
I am being a spoiled boy - but

that is genuine - clear - good
attention and hospitality - with
which this Eastern Country fully
abounds - The wedding passed
off very smoothly and happily
about 2 P.M. Christmas Day
and as regards the groom - you
all know him too well for me
to comment upon - the "Bride"
well I leave my opinion fully
established - No doubt
will be very proud indeed to
show her up at 57th St at his
earliest opportunity - she is
a universal favorite among
all - bright - smart - active and
her picture don't flatter her -
Leaving on the 3.40 train quite
a party of us - we jogged on
until we reached Boston

where our party separated -
Mrs. T. and myself going to the
Pavilion House - after finding that
they were carefully and con-
veniently located - I took my
about at the "Pavilion House" just
around the corner - yesterday
found Len Rawn's. Well, both
and notwithstanding the hard
storm - he and I took a sleigh
ride about 4 miles from Boston
and found "Hell" at home - a
North Country "very comfortable"
happily piloted in their own
house - she was very glad indeed
to see me and I had a very
pleasant call of about an hour
so her husband afterwards
is in business in Boston - we
have had a hard snow storm
here and very cold weather
and Kate seems as happy as
Charles at his home - and I am

with
of our
Mrs. T.

P. 339
1-1-2

Mrs. Richard Ince.
No. 339 W-57th St
New York.