

In haste, aye, in great haste!

Twilight Park N.Y.
17th Decr '88.

Dear Anna,

It's a beastly shame for me to have kept you waiting for a letter, but I have had scarcely a minute when I could feel at liberty to write other than business letters. - Anyway you owe me a letter & you ought to have pity on a sojourner in a foreign land -

You ought to have been here last week! - The sleighing was fine - It commenced

a week ago Saturday at 3pm. & when I came home from the widow's, it was about six inches deep, & before morning it was beautiful.

That Sunday I spent in my barn, fixing up bins &c - but along towards noon Mrs. Hunter came over horseback & so I saddled Othello & we went out for a drive. Ledge

End was grand. I never saw the scenery finer. Everything was covered with snow &

you can scarcely imagine how beautiful it was - Well, we rode all around the

Park & then up the Mountain House road & got back to Mrs. Hunter's to dinner about 3 - But the next day I had to pay for the good times, for we ran short of wood & I spent all the day drawing - Wednesday I went to Sanger's & bought a cutter & it was so late when I started for home that I stayed in Palenville over night, & on Thursday, when I came home every road was drifted full. Took me two hours to come from the Land Slide over to the Park - But I got here - & now for the past 24 hours, it has poured steadily & all the snow is gone - We have had the clubhouse fixed up for winter now & things are quite cozy. Tonight we had six logs on the fire, the smallest are 6 inches thick & you can imagine how warm it is, for we have every door open - & poor Harry has crawled into the far corner to get cool - I hear you are going to Washington for Xmas? Wish I was going along, but I can't

leave here for some time & we expect quite
a party ~~for~~ the Holidays - The new
horse does nicely - I have tried him
thoroughly & now he's laid up for re-
pairs, I tried him first to see if he
had any tricks, but I found him in
good shape - He's only 9 years old &
a lively roscod - Don't need any
whip, & as soon as he gets over his
cracked hoof (about 2 months). He'll be a dandy.

I'm now in full charge of the Park &
hope to run things in good shape -

The survey has kept us very busy
but we hope to finish this week -

How's things at your end? and the
Dr. - How is he? Have heard
very little Brooklyn news lately, but
I presume it's my own fault,

My visit home, seems more like a
nightmare than anything else - for al-
tho' I accomplished my object, yet, I thought
I should have had a little time for fun -

But my next visit is to be purely of
pleasure. I suppose that will be
in 1901 - but can't tell, And Mrs.
Lued - Has she survived the fair?

This is the third perennial fair I have
missed, yet I live - And the dear
girls - I haven't heard a word from
any of them this year past, but I
presume they live - I wonder how
I should feel if I were to go to a ball
or the theatre now! - I'm getting
to be a regular old hayseed -

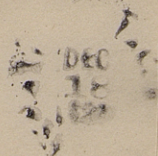
But never mind, I can see a "polissoir"
on my fingernails even now, if I want to, -

And then I have the imperial budge on
the boys, too, for can I not go horseback
riding with the best looking woman in
the town! - I tell you Anna, she's a dandy
but one of very little depth. - Write soon &
trusting you are making hay while the
sun shines, believe me

Very truly yours Waverly Patch -

Ans from
Washington
D.C.

Dec 31st 1888.



Mrs A. S. Lued
282 M'Donough St
Brooklyn, N.Y.

