

Dear Cousin Maggie

How are do this
sark morning? How are all the friends
Do you take the God vice regularly?
Is Frank a good boy? Do you not
want to know how we got home yes-
terday and how we flourish without
you? Well let me begin at the be-
ginning. We had a most delightful
ride. Did not get out of the carriage
on board of the boat. Only one
horse on board beside our own

Reached Second St - precisely
one o'clock - Anna kept her little
head erect until we were nearly
home and then resigned herself
to the embrace of "fired nature" & suck

restored" but alas there only a ~~moment~~ June 17, (The Anniversary of the Battle
any resignation for by the time I Bunker Hill) she is "caught-mapping"
reached the second story the wide again. Your husband came three
awake little man was lively as a cricket at six last evening and although
and good as baby could be nurse tea was not yet "on the carpet"
had not returned but the well one I told him it would be ready in
sat in her chair beside me and one minute and while he was dan-
partook of my lunch Ham bread dling the little one the meal was got
butter & tea Now Cousin mine I ready previously before I had
beseech you do not go off into called on "my friend" around the
spasmodics and think that the corner to get a few strawberries
dear child's digestive apparatus will for Catherine, and they were such
be ruined entirely for all the ham nice full baskets that instead of
she swallowed could have been getting one out of my own purse
put with ease on the eagle side for the invalid I bought three
of a dime Mary came and on your account) for tea. So when
then I resigned my precious charge Mrs. Tweed came we had cold ham
into her hands Anna slept berries &c. &c.
sweetly soundly and soothingly I found Catherine just about the
throughout the evening and indeed same as before but imagine her
all night - arose early this morning sisters surprise when C. took a
and now after nine a.m. Wednesday half tea cup of the Irish moss tea

which I had made and then ate about
a dozen strawberries saying they
tasted nice and were the first she had
had. She had not taken any nour-
ishment for several days. Mary
Kirby came around to bring the
pitcher and by her I sent the "cod
liver oil" Catherine having promised
me she would take it. Mail
closes a volume yet to write
but in great haste I must with
love to all say good bye

From
Cousin Liz

To be continued

Excuse blots

Ink is plenty

Anna's little sleep

Mrs R. Tweed Jr.

At a watering place

