

Phila^a 8/17. 89

My dearest wife. I rec'd thy telegram yesterday just about one o'clock and am very much obliged therefor. This morning a bundle of letters awaited my arrival and many thanks to you all therefor. These tokens of love and remembrance are all that one deems when they reach my time of life and are more precious than anything else. Who is the pretty little "Scrap Book" from? no name came with it. Thank Edward for his illustrated "birthday book". Tell him he ought to have written the names of the pictures under them. Give my love to all the boys. I am so glad dear little Ernest is getting along so nicely. When thou writes tell me something about Anna. Is she bright and well? Has she been

Taken unwell on time? Did she receive
a book from me mailed at Newport?
Has she commenced painting lessons?
Has the governess commenced to come?
Did she receive a little box which I mailed
from Philad^a? Well! I guess these are
enough questions just at present -

This is another lovely day - the
wind northwest and the thermometer
this morning 59°. It is much more like
Autumn than August weather - This
morning Hazen left home with his bag
packed expecting to go to Newport tonight
to spend a few days - and I hope he
will get off for he needs a change -
looks badly and is nervous. I enclose
the bundle a letter I received this
morning from Hannah - Not much in
it but thought this might like to see
it - she need not return it -