Newport
October 27, 1871

I am in deep pain, my dear Theodora! It rains, rains, rains, all the time! I today have been counting upon, as the day on which we will have our last sail — for Johnny leaves Newport for Boston, on his way to Europe! — for rain! I find that he will fall 12 miles far. I have been thinking of the wreck of the Beaufort, and of the ruffles and the waves, and of the hearts of those who are mourning. I have been thinking of the ruffles and the waves, and of the hearts of those who are mourning.

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Finished by a French roll - I forget whether the upper shirt has a ruffle or fold - then Kate has a silk petticoat which I like very much. Two cotton wide ruffles fall with a heading & just an with a French fold - both upper etc. dress width & above an eight of an inch. I should say about 11 inches so far & I don't much about Queens - for things! - This day we are to drive at the Mason's, Kate, Johnny & I, then Johnny & I am to go to the Woman's & to little party given in my honor - Miss Lydia's line - Canada the morning goes beautifully, I have been in it, it is a brand lovely thing, writing but stamps cannot, Kate is too much better Sarah, does not taking coffee & every time now in the day time, is no longer an oval. She is now going through a dreadful ordeal at the dentist. Goes about every other day poor child - has also been at school, so in June of our arm & all her teeth, I has a cold - the house is well & seeming in good spirits - sends love & says Nicer is to write - The wedding went of splendidly on the 15th - Willie looked handsome & Sarah did too, almost they both done - the best of spirits, Jolly & jolly as possible - I was about to the Ceremony alone, the lady in the house - was my blue dress - will I will tell you what Cos. Edmond said - but you know he is a man of excellent taste - He & Willie are & Johnny all said on the 15 of May, how Kate will write things all this written - with love Sarah.
Do not make me utterly foreclosed, but really is not it too bad — ? Did you think you were near to hear from me again? I began to think you near would — I have enjoyed a great deal since I have been here, in spite of the sick cat a cat in our yard had all the time. Convinced Edward, intimately knowing my indifference to scents, took me a lovely turn the other day in an open wagon, no umbrella.

To additives scents must — Kate had a cold so cold not so for me. The Carini family as ballard it was a great secret thing — now suppose you will go write and not tell her that's why we asked her —
Kinglyton, Sarah Gibbs, two sons. One, Mr. Bright led. Said tomorrow the 25th. Capt. Matty.
I am frequently, tear with an umbrella, see often any.

Monday, Oct. 31st. I have left you for some time, have I not? Stella? - I am now writing at home. I think it the back parlor.
A beauty from Miss Bessie Whistler. She has a black velvet that does make perfectly plain this with three rows of black velvets. Cross-cut velvets little one half a fringe wide - not quite the same width apart. Upper edge one row of velvets.

Jump, up the jump & finish in a black velvet bro - black velvets two inches also. Bathe before 6 behind. How do you like it, you can turn your inside if you like. I will be there, or would you rather be there with Bessie Whistler? She has a black velvet that does make perfectly plain this with three rows of black velvets. Cross-cut velvets little one half a fringe wide - not quite the same width apart. Upper edge one row of velvets.

For Mrs. A. D. S. - I am about to send you a note in a nest as is expected. Imagine my astonishment the first time I sent a letter. I should not write, passing upon me! Here be a note. Stuck up right on the middle. Momma will see it; the dress will see it. She will not go down the ground with time. The inside is
Frequently it is quite pleasant for me to walk, so we are going sailing with the L.C. instead. Ethan, Ellen & I went for a ride & had a good time. How goes your work? I am sorry I go to a party at the studio. I must tell you about oat. it was such a day! The day Johnny left the men about ten we went for a last sail in the "Bellie." Ellen, Kate & I, Johnny & Willie. It was perfect, just rough enough. Home soon after twelve: then about the Johnny came again & says, "Can't you come?" Then Mr. Rockhead & I take a long walk till dinner time at three. Then Capt. M. came for us to sail a quarter past four. State Santa, Kate & I. Splendid! It was too rough that we "shipped cheer." Eventually, I got back but my children were lost to the blue, women to walk past Miss & wrap my lining.

Vermont period. After the intermission in the shape of Mrs. Thorne & Mr. Wheeler, I don’t think I can stop a sail to much of the same way. I mean, it was a great feat to put in time & change anclothes & then with Carrie Edward at 6. & uncle A more light dinner. Kate & Ellen on the back deck. Carrie & I on the front. It was very cold & the moon was behind the cloud, nearly all the time. Only once did it peep out & look at us for one half minute but it was just sufficient. I am in just the right place to see it by the beach. The light in the water was so beautiful. We went round the new road to Litchfield Geist, then to the beach. Home about half past eight. I required myself in the darkness of a chimney & not come down directly to bed. Don’t you think it was a day indeed!?

Today Carrie Edward was gone to Boston with Willie & meet Johnny there. The two brothers got to go to Johnny & Carrie’s cousin. They’re coming back tomorrow. I hear Dr. West will all to meet in N.Y. from when they sail. Next to my cousin. Miss. Miss. I heard quite a conversation.
for they all thought it was a gentleman's duty. I warned.

What gentleman I ever knew in Cincinnati - I never wished to see the gentleman which I thought was "con your M.R.J." which certainly did not make him less wise - I warned.

Shepherd had been quite worried - the M.R. had so went Sat. at the Windmills - in Madison for a little visit - the Windmills at the middle of last week when u. if I had a house, here I'd never, I saw the sun rise and over the water, cool. It was summer. I knew Sarah, the very much favorite. Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, I present. She's the only one at home. Mrs. B. unfortunately no. we told the servant to let any man in as we wished not. The Buck Winthrop, if he came, I for him a message from her to inquire about Willis, as he draw him in New York - I have not been here.

The nickel that is a little photograph

of near Mr. Birchhead presents on the last card - join one your letter.

head. I must now go back to Toole I left off - I don't quite know what that is. I can't just now correlate a call from a very agreeable Mr. Reiley, every office, state, for driving with one of the best.

To you see the moon is better for a broad day light a bright but calm between tawdry and shiny.

This afternoon, I was to take a walk on the Heights, the hat talked and which is fortunate.

And should have been obliged to ask my new boots which I bought just before they are too large. That was not the hat to al

my feel that it has worn a place in 168 is a coat nearly all off - I can