is a new man and his wife here as good natured as they can be.

The only thing that I left behind this time is one of those shore maps that Helen Sewall gave me and I believe it is in the left square drawer in the secretary and I should be grateful if you would roll the one of the end of Maine in an envelope or perhaps both. Captain Grey is said to be round but hasn't turned up yet. There isn't a breath of wind but it is always cool enough here. You may be irregular about hearing from a well-set fitter for the mail has long been unseasonable. Tell John that...
Our goods and four barrels of coal are the Captains and they said they were here but it looks lonesome on the Wharf as we presently found that the hotel was located among a large Sunday clam bake and other causes and the proprietor thought we had better go over to Brookline. So they went (the other families in a row boat, but I was tiree and was glad to find when I had matched a chance to speak with the proprietor apart, that he could put me up as well as not if I didn’t mind. I believe he is going to open tomorrow. There are some people waiting at Bath to get a summons that the house is ready — I have got the corner room in the cottage that you had when you were here. I passed a good night and am doing well. I was out early all the evening — it was perfectly lovely with such a sunset and I sat on a warm ledge in the field down toward the water at Burnt Island after supper and then I went strawberry for a tune (little real good ones) and then I went through the world to the landing to see the sunset. I thought of you going to Hamilton House & Coming home. There was a good moon if you stayed late enough for that. There