

Baratzen July 25th 1852

My dear Kate,



I received in due course
your letter of the 25th and should have
replied to it sooner, but that I expected
before then to have been well, free to
write, & have however I linger, as it were,
with one foot in the stirrup, and as I
may continue to linger indefinitely I
have thought proper to scrawl you
another line. The truth is I am
passing my time so agreeably, and
find my regimen here operating so
admirably on health and spirits that
I am continually tempted to prolong
it. I am linking up so many
old friendships that had almost run out,
and meeting, on the easiest of terms, so

many pleasant and interesting
people from all parts of the union,
that every day brings some new
gratification and excitement. This
one has society here without the
heat, formality, late hours and
crowded rooms of New York. The
Hotel in which I am quartered (the
United States) is a little world of
itself with its spacious saloons
long galleries, broad piazzas,
and shady walks; where there is
a constant succession of polite
society circulating, and you may
throw yourself in the current or re-
main aloof and look on just as you
please. I think I have never so

seen a watering place on either side
of the Atlantic, where there is, and on
a better footing and better arranged
than in this, especially at the best-
calm hotel in which I reside.



I take the waters every morning
and think they have a great effect
on my system. I have entirely
got rid of all bilious symptoms; and
found my mental faculties refreshed,
invigorated and brightened up. I have
no doubt I derive some benefit from
stripping away part of the day in very
agreeable female society, also in which
I otherwise such favorable treatment
as induces me to think old gentlemen
are coming into fashion - they won't
allow me for a moment to enrol
myself in the respectable order of old fogies.

My worthy co-expectant and co-breast
 Mr. Lord, as here, with his wife and daughter
 and I am to take my afternoon drive
 with them. Yesterday I had a beautiful
 drive among the hills with Mrs. Reith
 and a party in her carriage and saw
 a succession of lovely landscapes such
 as I had no idea were to be found in
 the neighborhood of Saratoga.

Tomorrow morning I attend the wed.
 of Chancellor Leake's son, and
 his daughter, in the Catholic chapel
 and in the evening a grand reception
 at the chancellors in the evening; I
 doubt whether I get home before the
 beginning of next week; so that you
 may drop me a line in the receipt
 of this; letting me know how all are
 at home and what news you have from
 Mary and Sarah. With love to all ladies
 Your affectionate uncle
 W. J.

P.S. Mr Marvel is still here. we
are very much together. The more I
see of him the more I like him. Our
neighbor Mr Bartlett is also here
having made a visit home and returned
here during my sojourn. ✨

Mr Aspinwall and his daughter are
here - her looks emaciated and I
fear is in a critical state of health.

My Julia Sanders is with you take her
her uncle Mr Frank Sawyer is on the
Kennedy party at table so that we
are together at every meal beside
bring together a dozen times a day
on the Soloway. Peaggar R. He is

capital company ~~and we have~~
 we set each side of Mrs Kennedy
 a table and have some times.