

Sunnyside  
Irvington-on-Hudson  
May 23<sup>?</sup>

My dear Kate

SHR

You don't know how  
glad we were to get your letter last  
evening and were very much puzzled  
when we looked at the date to see  
how long ago it had been written, but  
we looked at the other letter and  
soon found that it had been spending  
all that time in the dead letter  
office, of course you must have put  
the wrong address in New York as  
we always get our letters there very  
regularly, in future if you are not  
very sure of our address always  
send them here and Robert forwards

them. We were so glad to hear of  
you at last, we had never heard  
a word since we saw you in  
Washington and then you expected to  
go to Detroit in the Autumn but as  
we had no address there I knew it  
was useless to send the letter there  
and often and often wondered whether  
you were there or not and really  
thought it strange that you should  
never have written a line to let us  
know where you were, and it was  
by the merest chance that your Aunt  
Julia heard from some one in  
Washington that you were living in  
Buffalo. Well, I am glad that you  
are not quite so far away even if  
we do not see you any nearer  
still there is more chance that we

may.  SHR I sincerely hope that Mr.  
Williams may be successful where  
he is and that you may have as  
happy a home as you had in Medford.  
I was glad to hear something of your  
little family, some of whom (the boys)  
must be nearly grown up, and the  
two little girls who we saw with you  
in Washington must be quite large  
girls and old enough now to be a  
great pleasure and comfort. We  
came up here on the 13<sup>th</sup> of May  
having spent nearly two months in  
New York. Robert & Maria are here  
as usual and they and their children  
do all our work and take care of us,  
they remain in the kitchen part of  
the house all winter now to take  
care of it and they clean it and get

it nearly for us to come in the  
Spring so that we do not have the  
trouble of getting servants and they  
there is a great deal of care which  
is important for us now as we are  
neither of us very strong and not  
able to do what we used to, the only  
trouble is, that Robert & Maria are  
getting old too and cannot do what  
they used to, still we are not quite  
such particular housekeepers as I  
suppose we were in our younger days  
and take things very much as we  
can get them. We expect your Aunt  
Sarah's opinion about the <sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> of July,  
I almost doubt whether you were  
ever heard that her husband died  
a year ago last October, you know he  
had been a great invalid for years  
but in the end died rather suddenly

after only two or three days illness,  
we wanted her then very much to  
give up her home at Aurora and  
come and spend her summers  
with us and her societies with  SER.  
Morgan, but she is so wedded to  
that place that we have never there-  
for been able to persuade her to  
do it, but she is coming to spend  
this summer with us and I hope  
eventually we shall get her down  
altogether, of course all her affec-  
-tions are with that place but  
we think she should be with us.  
Morgan is still living in Glushing  
has ~~four~~ <sup>three</sup> little girls and one boy,  
he is the youngest a year old in  
June and a dear little fellow,

SHR

they are all nice children, but they make quite a little housefull. Mary Huntington came home last winter for a visit bringing Elsie her oldest daughter and her little boy Irving who is nearly 3 1/2 years old, she was here about three months and went back the last of April. She is very nicely settled in England but was very homesick and she thought she would feel better for making the visit. I am very sorry to hear from your letter of the death of your brother Frank of course we had not heard it and so you see unless you write us occasionally we shall all be dead and buried and you will

never know it, we have so often spoken of you and I certainly should have written had I known where to direct a letter. Your Aunt Sarah had a pretty hard winter, she had an attack of that dreadful "grippe" and was confined to her room for nearly five weeks, it took her so long to regain her strength, she is pretty well now but I feel that we are neither of us good for much any more, my trouble is that I am growing very deaf and my eyes are very weak and I cannot use them very much which is quite a trial to me, I am not fond of sitting with my hands before me but I have to do it a great deal, and now they are

getting very tired with my  
writing such a long letter, so I  
had better stop. I hope whenever  
you may happen to be in this  
part of the world again you will  
be sure to come up and see us.  
With our kind remembrances  
to your mother and Mr. Williams

I am ever

your affectionate friend  
Kate Irving