

that French watering place I hope you have made
minutes for I am afraid even the names will escape
you, before you get home, Ben & I got letters by the last
steamer, we look for the next arrival. We have been
reveling in peaches, and from our own trees, on Sunday
George Bonoin & I filled our baskets with fine
peaches & clings in a very short time, and we took
a fine basket full over to Mrs McIntosh's tonight, we
have just returned from a waltz party there given in
honor of Miss Susan's 17th birthday, your nephew took
her bouquets, we met as usual, talked and laughed
as usual, Tony Constant as usual made some feeble
attempts at singing, but we did not get there as usual
for the roads are dreadfully broken up by all these
heavy rains, there is no bridge left between us & them
& the Irving lane is entirely ruined, we go in over
the fields. Poor Mrs Con suffered very much coming
& was in agony at the thought of going back, Eliza
took her children in her boat, & Ma took a seat
in her conveyance coming home. The Miss Springs
were there, horror to the surprise of all is in this country
without his wife. 29th Walked down to the cottage
after breakfast, Ed & I went at the Dutch, we are reading
Miller's "Glitscher" we find the story interesting, as
also the study, bathed, and came up for an early dinner.
Pa was on horseback over at the saw mill, Ma in the
orchard gathering peaches, they soon joined us, Pa is
not very well, he has something like dyspepsia, for which
I send him all my experience in dieting, and my home
opathic medicine, Ed & I have come up to my room since
dinner she has been reading "Life & Peace" by M. Remond.

Walker, he writes a great deal in his journal, you see I
am adopting his style. Make Mr Irving tell you about
him, for they were together in Madrid & Paris. I should
not judge that the old Scotchman was a remarkably
agreeable companion, but thoroughly the artist, the untiring
industry with which he paints and studies, is most ad-
mirable. We propose to ourselves this afternoon a walk
over to the Cottage to hear some parts of Mr Irving's
letters relative to the excitement at Madrid which you
missed, Julia promised us this treat last evening
if we would go, Eliza's boy and boat follow, by which
we return. Think of our having the "Yellow fever"
scrutable, on the North river. we have not much reason
for alarm personally, for it is as far off as Kingston
it occurred in this way, a ship with the fever on board
after a short quarantine, was permitted by the health off-
to go up the river and discharge her cargo, the Pilot
died. The Captain died, two persons in the village
also, and some besides sick; whereupon the Mayor
has put Kingston and Roundout in Quarantine
until Wednesday at 12 O'clock; this is the last news
we have on the subject. as you will see by the papers the
great rains have flooded so many of the cellars in New
York that much sickness is expected thus so that
we have in anticipation a most sickly time of it.
Uncle Phil & Rebecca are regularly installed; he is so
happy and satisfied that he insists upon showing every body
the house, until she begs off for the bedroom, he has just
written to beg Pa to honour their "Blue room" for a night.
as he goes to town tomorrow, it may be his intention to accept
at once; her mother George has been with her until now,
but her poor fellow has gone for a long while, he is placed "before the

"Mast" in one of Mintons' ships bound on an East India cruise. Master George's flights & extravagancies will be brought down in rather a severe manner, if his spirit will bear the discipline it will be the best thing in the world for him. at present he knows no Master. Poor Lew is sick & disappointed at Norfolk waiting for his ship to sail; the place at Bohemia is finally given up to tenants, & it is probably to be traced to Pileas.

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 W.C. 2

From Shelley
 Aug 29th 1843
 W.C. 22nd

messengers that as much of their Constitution remains to them as they have now got, for Ma could not leave the Children alone & Pa could not remain alone at the Hotel. Bob has been in town lately to receive the Urquharts, we hear of Bow's being invited to meet him at dinner at Cottage Place No 4. The appearance of rain prevented our excursion to Tunnyville so Lucy & I had to take a walk merely. but the cows, dogs & horses frightened us considerably so that we had to have recourse to fences and fields. Victor Ames had arrived

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