

On board Cricket

Watch Hill, Sunday 7 Sep

My dear wife,

I yesterday received your welcome letter also note enclosing letter from Heakas. I was very glad to learn from you that the [?] at home were on the whole mending & that the dear boys were all well and the baby [pleased?] with his carriage & I suppose tho' you [?] say so that Ellen was made happy by [text faded].

I wrote you a few days ago of my safe arrival here & of things generally. Since then we have made several trips, one to Stonington to do our family marketing & on Friday we went to New London where we ran around all night & two such lovely nights I hardly can remember – the bright full moon, the dancing ripples of silence on the bay around our anchorage – the singing of a party of ladies in ~~the~~ a boat, and the usual cheerful sounds of a moonlighted summer evening were certainly very lovely – I wish you could have seen it as I think you would have given way to enthusiasm & thus far September has been much warmer & more summer like than August. The hotels however tell the tale of the lateness of the season – There are yet 50 or less at the Watch Hill House – 16 at the [Plumpton?] but not over a dozen at the Larkin & from all I hear this coming week will about finish up the season & yet to the eye & feeling it is July – no change in anything except that the people are gone. Yesterday we stopped at the Pequot [?] near New London – it certainly is a beautiful place & has [text faded] a great many nice small [text faded or missing]. I went to Col [?] cottage about 2 miles away from the Pequot to call on Mrs. Wright one of my old [? ?] belles who I have not seen for 15 years & was too much provoked to find her spending the morning in New London and I only saw her 3 little girls oldest 14 & afterwards met her husband on my way to the yacht. He was very nice & pressed me to say to dinner, etc, but as I wanted to stop at [?] for letters & my Sunday marketing I had to decline. We had a splendid breeze & with wind and tide favorable race back to Stonington in 1 ¼ hours. [?] bright was Miss Dora [Alluson?] relative of the Danridges – I recall her as the prettiest dark brunette I have ever seen in America & had quite a curiosity to see her after as long a time – but my curiosity was not to be gratified that time.

The Braytons & Bingham are here but leave for home via White Mts. next week.

mss1996_206_1879_JBH_to_Louisa_Anderson



LancasterHistory

Last night was the last of our music & they kept up the dancing until near eleven o'clock [sic]. The Ruevals went on Friday – I was told of some little boy (7 years old) that ran down to the wharf twice to bid her goodbye & cried to break his heart – a clear case of boyish love was it not funny?

The people still bathe every day & I have gone in also & rather enjoyed it.

I [text faded] a card from Randy saying that he cannot get off and we must give him up – I should have liked to see him.

As far as I have any plans, they are to leave here Thursday morning for Block Island & Montauk & after that work our way homewards, stopping a day at New Haven, Port Jefferson & Roslyn – getting home about the 20 – but I will post you hereafter & tell you where to write after Wednesday next.

I hope Frank is getting along more comfortably & satisfactorily in his business. I suppose he has written for a renewal of his leave of absence – I trust he may get it as I think he will – [text faded] better to the state of things.

We had a visit on Ives [sic] [text faded] from some of the ladies of the [text faded] this afternoon – they seemed quite [text faded] at our little household – cooking [tools?].

This evening after dark someone has been playing sacred airs on [text faded] Comet & it sounded beautifully over the still waters – I think [?] [text faded] the Comet sounding across water –

Old Cap Clark stopped to leave our wash on the yacht & was accompanied by his granddaughter quite a nice looking girl – she made many inquiries about Jamie and wanted to see his picture. He seems to have conquered here as everywhere. It seems so long since you and the dear children went away from here – as if it was months ago.



I do hope frost will come early this year so that we may all be once more united – we seem so dispersed & broken up.

Give my love to your father & Aunt Sydney & all & kiss the boys.

Your loving husband

J Buchanan Henry

I suppose Col. Thompson's article was not published in the [text covered] as I presume you would have [text covered] me a copy if it had been. I [text covered] careful not to [?] very [text covered] as [?] by volunteer contributions.

mss1996_206_1879_JBH_to_Louisa_Anderson



Lancaster**History**