

Newport Tuesday 28—

Dearest Lulie,

When Dick returned to shore he brought me your dear letter of Tuesday before I was out of my berth as it was a pleasant “eye opener.”

I am very obliged for the information which [Charlier?] obtained from Mrs. Townsend. I have written to Mrs. Macgruder to see Dody safely in the New York train and I will meet him at Newark. You see by this that I hope to have the pleasure of a kiss from you on Sunday morning, or I shall leave here by boat on Saturday night for Staten Island so you may look for me by the 7, 8, or 9 boat from the City – depending upon what time the Second boat gets to NY. I am having as pleasant a time as I can have without comfort of any kind and strangely to say I have not come across a soul I have known, altho’ I take a walk every day in town or on the beach and generally go to hear the musicians at the Ocean House in the evenings. In Newport every body [sic] lives in cottages so there is only one hotel, so that it is not easy to find out people even if they are here. As I have not heard from Col. Thompson, I fear he is ill. The weather continues delicious – day 74° at mid day [sic] and 65 at night, clear and faultless moon light – & the water of the harbor very lovely at night & gay also with yachts & other craft – though nothing what it will be next week. I cruised up Narragansett Bay yesterday about to Providence and had a beautiful sail – tomorrow I may go [sic] Block Island a lovely isle about 20 miles out from the coast and said to be quaint and interesting.

You speak of a letter your father sent [word unreadable] I never need it but presume it was from Mr. Schmidt. His party was the rich Mr. Winan of Balto & was a big nibble – but after I think only a nibble. He sent some person on board to see the yacht on Sunday and since I have heard nothing from him, so I presume I shall hear no more. I do wish he had bought her & that we could have had the nice trip to Lake George – it would be so good too for the baby to escape the heat & mosquitoes which will soon I suppose arrive.

Cousin Will Buchanan cannot come – not well enough as his mother telegraphs me today.

The yacht is moving very well & all was pretty smoothly [?]. I am far from being in love with Freeman.

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I never saw such a dearth of pretty women – I have only seen one – they must be all over at Narragansett.

I miss you ever so much my darling wife – if only you were here I would be thoroughly jolly.

Kiss dear baby -- & had you not better order a proper crib for him at once?

Wish love to all, [?] [?]

Your affectionate husband

JBH

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