

University Hotel [Letterhead]

Princeton, N. J., Friday night, 187-

My dear wife

How a day of beautiful promise has ended? It is snowing hard & the ground is quite white & wretched looking & worse than all I fear the next few days will be spoiled so far as exercise & air for Dody – but like disease when it comes it must be endured as best we may. We arrived here at 4 o'clock [sic] & are fixed in delightful large well warmed rooms in a lovely hotel that would delight your eyes. It reminds me of the hotel at Oxford, England. The parlor, hall reading room are all wainscotted [sic] with chestnut & the ceilings are carved work open work like some of those pretty rooms at the Carleton – wooden matelpieces [sic] with porcelain tile let in the wood work, etc, etc. Dody has just made a very hearty supper – the first good meal for which he has had appetite for five weeks! He also met in the hall this evening an old schoolmate Unj who recognized him & has offered to show him the buildings & he is in the Senior class. I got the merina stockings & drawers this morning before going to Charlice & had Dody put them on & at 1 o'clock [sic] came down through Mr. Charlice horse & we started for the depot. He looks well – not much thinner – but his skin looks thick & unhealthy & he has sores upon his chin & about his mouth. He says he feels very well, but has had no appetite. He says all the skin has come off but a little in his heel. But the Dr. would have to rub himself with bay rum & glycenium [sic] every morning to give tone to the skin. We had considerable trouble to dodge people with little children. We took a seat in the car at the farthest end from a person with a couple of children but we were hardly fixed before in came a woman with a couple of children & I had to send Dody off to another part of the car to get out of their way. I feel so sorry to have to even remotely jeopardize any little innocent, feeling as a parent how cruel such an exposure is -- I pray that they will not be harmed thro' us. Dody is in very good spirits and inquired about all at home. I trust that one week here may prove pass pleasantly and profitably. It makes me feel quite strange to see young men here – students – who were not yet born when I graduated 23 years ago – alas many of my old fellow classmates are [?] quietly sleeping under the sod – but so we go – a few years & these students new here, will feel as I do in their time in the progress the great cycle of time.

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I trust you are well as I left you. Write me after you get this to this address I told you & give me all the news. I miss Passone & Jaimie, dear little face – much love to all from both of us [?]

Your affectionate husband

J Buchanan Henry

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Lancaster**History**