

Newburg

Thursday morning

My darling wife

I am just in receipt of your dear letter. I would have written yesterday but I had no writing materials on the yacht. I am glad you are all well [rid?] of the excessive heat of yesterday. I think this must be one of the hottest days in New York State, but perhaps it is as hot elsewhere. We had a thunderstorm at night which cooled off the air nicely. All goes well on the yacht and I am very comfortable except that I forgot the key to my trunk & so can not [sic] get at any towels or napkins. The [wheels?] arrived this morning & the yacht will get in the Dry Dock tomorrow Friday morning & if nothing happens I hope to start for Staten Island Saturday some time.

Tell your father I can [?] to carry her off to Newburgh as far as we were coming to the Dock at West Point, the engine ball broke so that we could not communicate with them [words unreadable] stop. Your father had to jump while the yacht passed the wharf, but as he got off all right there was no harm done & the wire is now fixed.

The air is quite cool & pleasant today. We ran up to Newburgh from West Point in 35 minutes arriving at 5: 20. As we ~~left~~ passed the Battery at 12 exactly & part of the time we had very little steam we made a pretty quick trip of 60 miles.

I may possibly go down to Garrison today to see the Grays [?] the cars.

I miss pleasant company on board very much & shall be glad to see Mr. Prusett.

Bob must be a young Hercules. You must look out that he [words unreadable] a thrashing [words undreadable] if you amuse him.

Goodbye darling – kisses to baby & kindest regards to all.

Your loving husband

JBH

