

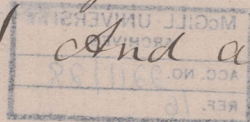
Murray Bay  
Thursday Aug. 4, 1870.

Dear Papa,

The principal news  
to-day is that this is ~~August~~  
the fourth of August, 1870.

Anna, R., E., & Mrs C. have  
gone down past the wharf to  
sketch.

The McLimonts & Reddies  
have gone in hay-carts to  
the Frazer falls, for  
a picnic as yesterday was  
Bob's birthday. What a curious  
sort of enjoyment; to go five  
miles & more to ~~get~~ get your  
dinner when you might have  
got it at home! And all



because ~~it~~ you have the pleasure  
of sitting on stones instead of  
chairs!

We hope to see you again  
on Tuesday next, & also Dr.  
Carpenter. Mrs. Carpenter is  
much better today; in fact  
she is all but quite well.

I get on so very slowly  
with my Greek, even with a  
translation. I only did a little  
more than a page yesterday.  
And then I sleep so much  
that I lose all my mornings,  
which, of course, are the best  
time for studying.

Believe me your affectionate  
son

William

