

Mamma  
Chauviree Curue  
1/2 past seven o'clock  
July 1<sup>st</sup>

Dearest William

I trust you <sup>have</sup> passed  
as enjoyable a night as I have,  
for although my sleep was  
often renewed the intervals  
had such a sense of the  
blessings of rest that sleep was  
not longed for. The Curue was  
not crowded & the temperature  
cool & pleasant. The only  
passengers I know are the Crosses.

The first incident of my  
journey is that I came out

to breakfast at the Chancery  
 Came I before I had more than  
 begun one of the officials puffed  
 his head into the breakfast room -  
 "All aboard for the Cars." I hurried  
 out without <sup>them</sup> paying but was stopped  
 at the door, & while trying to get  
 out the morning the Cars began to move  
 I pushed passed the man but the  
 Cars were making so rapidly that  
 I did not dare to try to go on. I got  
 a great fright but the said man  
 assured me that they will return ~~at~~  
 in forty minutes I no doubt they  
 will, so here I am very comfortable.  
 Only two other men came out to  
 breakfast besides myself <sup>they</sup> I crumbled



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out the cars when they were moving far too fast to  
 be safe to do so. I have been scolding the people here  
 for not letting passengers know that they <sup>can</sup> stay a whole  
 hour: I eat this breakfast in comfort but they understand  
 so little English that they don't seem to take it in.  
 It is light & cool this morn.

I have not got George's address. How am I sure that I  
 can remember William's correctly. Where'd you please  
 send me back — already you see commissions  
 begin to interrupt you. Trusting that you may escape having  
 unlooked for cares thrown upon you & have a quiet time at  
 the work you have so long wished to attend to

yours lovingly  
 Mary Ann