

Boston
Sat. Dec 20th 1890

Dearest Love,

I hoped to hear something from you before leaving Boston but no letters have turned up except the one forwarded from New York by Dr. Cyleston and I am off for Philadelphia in an hour or so. I walked out to Cambridge this morning and saw a number of the Harvard sights, including the Agassiz Museum and the Peabody Museum. Prof. Putnam took me over the latter, and it is a most interesting place and admirably arranged. The collections are

Ethnological & ^{and} Archeological

There has only been one wet day since I left home and to-day the weather is charming, just cold enough to make one enjoy walking fast. The streets, however, are rather dusty and crowded with people who are evidently busy with Christmas preparations.

Sight-seeing is hard-work and I am getting tired of it. I hope, however, to get a little rest to-morrow in Philadelphia as it will be Sunday and I am due there at 6.40 A.M.

Boston is a charming place and I wish I had time to take it in from other than

the scientific standpoint
 the historical for instance.
 Such street names as Clarendon,
 Marlborough, Cornhill
 &c take one back to the
 past when this was a
 British town and recall the
 stupendous blunders that
 led to the separation of what
 should have been one people.

But it is time for me to
 pick up my traps. To-morrow
 I shall try to write a letter
 to my dear little Ruth.

I long so to see you all
 but cannot yet say when
 you may expect me as I have
 yet quite a round to make.

Your fond Bernard
