

San Marcos
St Augustine
July 24/93

Dear Anna,

Your dated letter of
the 17th reached us here
to day, as there is some
delay, owing to forwarding
letters from Savannah.

When any one asks
you you may say that we
have come here to a
summer climate. It is
really not unlike our
best summer weather at
Savannah, and in some re-
spects not unlike ~~the~~
Lower Egypt. The woods
from even look out over
a foreground of Yuccas, Pal-

mettes and orange trees
on the Mataurus river,
or rather its estuary, are
seen of the sea, about
as wide as the St Lawrence,
Beyond this are low islands,
with white shores, having
quite a tropical look, and
the air is mild and
balmy, though there have
been slight frosts at night,
Near us are large orange
orchards with different
varieties of them golden
fruit ready to be pulled,
and we have rows
and avenues of Oaks

and Cocoa palms some
of them quite stout,

I am sure that
both mamma and I
have been steadily gaining,
and we hope to go on
improving. Our journey
from Savannah was
somewhat trying, owing
to delay of trains, but
we received no injury,
though a little tired, and
we have quite got over
that.

You may say seeing
me that we are mending
steadily and hope to

be able to return early
in Spring.

I shall look out
for a five cent piece;
but have seen none
as yet.

I am getting on with
the biography, and shall
have to write to Bernard
for a new installment of
copy.

Love to all.

Ever yours

Wm Dawson

P.S. Give me a note to
Bernard about the MS

W.D.