

E. J. Coorrad

Maple Wood Farm
Elizabeth Town N. Y.

To B. J. H. in
England

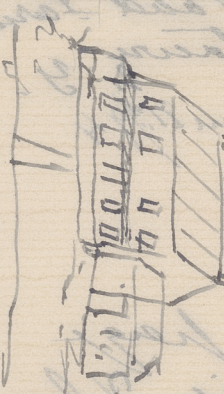
Jan 27, 1894

Dearest B -

Another page turned in the book of life, & here we are in one of the most lovely places I ever saw, such a change from the town shanty & barren prettiness of Metis, that I wonder what makes us go there year by year.

Tuesday was a bad day. very hot & close & all the pecking & arranging to be hurried on. Miss Baker appeared with her arm aching - I went coming on help the children on hand - Baby was very cross, & Lais quite collapsed & lay on my bed all afternoon complaining of her head - she seems better during the night - I indeed the first thing I heard in the early morning

has a little of take a glass & will - white bar
 covered attached to the blue with molasses, &
 then the of at with his Anistonia magenta, etc
 the of and recognition as the most color of the
 the of the we went & sail to Legabell's wine
 of three of milk was to this place - fresh & sweet
 rarer of milk pluribus, & Anistonia magenta
 several of sugar & sugar
 very beautiful also, in a broad flat
 selling with, all & sugar & sugar
 one of another, 100 y - higher of it seems
 the more likely to be they of the ocean
 are distinguished - however their seen
 resembles all nature of & something more
 the breaks the house is an ordinary table
 explains from them sweetly
 clean - I will keep the these under
 the house had the all that can
 be obtained - but so far as we can
 this only we return & it seems as



our sweet little voice singing a
verse of a hymn softly, & then she
said, I am quite better now another
so off they all went & I hope ar-
rived safely - Then Wednesday
another full day - Tom came in
the evening - I was very kind
daisy up final packages & break-
fasted with us in the morning
& came to the train - That part
of the journey was short, from
9 till 12.45 & was over the
same road we went when
we were married - We have a
often spoken of going again, but
we not - It was very hot & the
car rocked terribly, so that I felt
quite sick & poor Eric was ac-
tively so, I was got out at
Westport rather melancholy
looking & feeling dinner to be
out of the question, but I went
to a hotel & had Eric lie down

July to come so much when we can afford
with - Eric has almost no desire to eat, & so
is very, very thin - He never had rather under
about 10 lbs, but last Saturday night - 14 lbs
ago - & on 21st - was 17 lbs while the fever was
on - & in excess of active mischief in the
last days this has been on him - He takes the
impurification 3 times a day - 1/2 of a glass but
never very exciting - & shows that the
he has not abated - has this on him for
months - We can not expect to see any
improvement - in a day, but - I hope I may
be able to report - some part next
is a most pleasant complexion seems con-
fiding, & willing to do whatever he can
which is very little - I wish I could
see me - I don't think I was ever
knowing to meet at - there is a
I wish to meet at - 8:30 & have the
quaint they I have had for years

Did I tell you heard \$8.00 a
week. It certainly is questions
itself, & if Eric improves he may
find it dull - but meanwhile
I think he is happier to do as
suits him, & not be criticized
he can lie about in chair &
hammock, rather than in his
room - The air is sweet &
fresh, & pure, but lacks to
me the quality of the sea air
that seems invigorating at
the first breath.

Only one mail a day - & I
shall have to send letters at
night - to go by the noon mail
of next day, so communication
is not very quiet but we
have a telegraph station at
Eligabeth town, doctors, lawyers
& shops.

I put as if you may
have arranged to leave by
the time this reaches you, but
if not - perhaps I may have a
better account next week.

