

Providence, April 4, 1856.

Dear Wife:

After taking my electric application yesterday forenoon, I called upon Phebe Jackson, and spent half an hour very pleasantly. Next, I made a call upon Mrs. D. A. Taylor, and was very kindly welcomed by her. Neither Mr. Taylor nor Mrs. Tibbitts happened to be in. I then called upon Julia Randall, and spent a little while with her and her sister. Mr. Randall was down town. I am to take tea with them to-morrow evening, with John Anthony and wife. After writing a private letter to Oliver Johnson, I went by invitation to dine at Sarah Fillingham's, she having recovered from her ill turn. Present, Mr. and Mrs. John Anthony, aunt Amy Anthony, Wm. C. Townsend and Mary, and Miss Sophia Fillingham. Roast beef, stewed oysters, pies, oranges, figs, &c., &c. Took a little stroll after dinner, and then returned to tea there, our company being enlarged by Dr. Dow

and his wife, and George L. Clarke and his wife. We had a very pleasant time together. I gave up going to hear Vandenhoff, the actor and dramatic reader, not feeling disposed to gratify my desire to hear him by disappointing those who had come expecting I would spend the evening at Sarah's.

I am glad to report feeling less pain in my arm and shoulder this morning than I have yet had, and had a very good night's rest. The wet pack is very soothing. But some days will be required to put me in a painless condition.

Pardon me - I forgot all about your butter yesterday, but will attend to it to-day, and see what I can find.

To-day is the State election here. There is no doubt how it will go. Burnside will get a handsome majority.

The trine letter - yours, William's, and Franky's via me - I was glad to get, and to learn that Ellie received no detriment from her journey. Love to all. Thine, ever, W. L. G.



