

Continental Hotel,
ADAMS & MANN, PROPRIETORS,

Saratoga Springs, June 18, 1878.

Dear Wife:

No doubt William was prompt last evening to report to you his arrival from Orange, giving you all the particulars of the funeral services at the burial of the mortal remains of my dear friend Mr Kim. I was glad that our venerated friend Lucretia Mott was present, and participated in the exercises; for her coming all alone from Philadelphia, at such an advanced age, was a tribute of which the greatest in the land might well be proud, and I was pleased with her remarks, which were quite brief, though Wendell was nervously apprehensive that she would speak too long and too discursively. Dr. Furness was very felicitous in his scriptural quotations, interspersed with beautiful sentiments of his own, all very feelingly expressed, and with anunction that touched all hearts. It was

much to the occasion that he came, though no formal invitation was given to him, because Mrs. McKim did not wish in that way to make him feel that he must undertake the journey, being delicate in health. But William must have told you all; especially, in conclusion, how we left Orange together, and came to New York yesterday morning, intending to take the steamer for Albany; but the gloomy and threatening state of the weather baffled us. So he was enabled to get home much earlier, while Frank and I took the car for Saratoga, arriving at this place at 6.30 P. M. The ride was a very enjoyable one in a drawing-room car, and we saw clearly the best portion of the beautiful and sublime scenery all the way — for the weather soon cleared up, and the sail in the steamer would have been perfection, saving an occasional shower. Here it rained "like the deluge" during the day, and we found the streets looking like

a pig-sty in its filthiest condition.
We came to this hotel, which will accom-
modate 150 guests, (we are the first two as
yet recorded on the books!) expecting to
find Dr. Mann and his wife, but they have
not yet returned from Boston. We were
received, however, with great cordiality, by
Mr. and Mrs. Adams, (the latter a sister of
Mrs. Manns,) and the former an old "Gara-
vianian abolitionist" since in 1832;
and as we have the hotel to ourselves, we
shall not be lacking in attention on the part
of the proprietors, or of comfort for ourselves.

Last night Frank and I enjoyed
a refreshing sleep, (which I was unable
to obtain at the Park,) and this morning
I feel quite rested and well. The day
promises to be cool and pleasant, and we
shall make the most of it in seeing the
place — the only drawback being the shock-
ingly muddy state of the streets. We shall
probably leave here for Lake George to-

morrow afternoon, but may conclude to
stay till ~~to-morrow~~ ^{Saturday} ^{P. M.} ~~(late)~~, arriving at the
Lake that evening, where letters may be
sent to us (directed to Crosbyside
Lake George) until further notice. Frank
is well and in good spirits, and looks after
me with filial solicitude.

The hotels here are on a large
scale, one of them the largest in the world,
and two others but little inferior. As
yet, the arrivals have been few; so we
shall not get any glimpse of Saratoga
in its gaiety and fashion. Think of
seventeen thousand visitors arriving here
in one day last summer.

The springs we shall visit in
the course of the day.

Trusting you are not greatly
missing me, and that all is going on well
at home, and with tenderest loves to all,
and kisses for the darling little ones, I re-
main
Your loving M. L. G.