

November 15. 1886.

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Mr & Mrs May

Dear Friends

I write to ask your acceptance of the accompanying photograph of my sister Maria, which we think preserve her likeness, tho' imperfectly better than any other portrait.

It is taken from the bas relief made of her by Foley when she was in London in 1851. Perhaps you will recollect it in the Weymouth Drawing Room. I had been thinking of sending it to you for some weeks, but it is quite impossible for me to say how many delays the weakness of my eye occasions.

I am afraid of the opportunity
to tell you how glad we were
the other evening to see you
& how much we enjoyed
your impromptu visit, short
as it was. After you had gone
we remembered with horror
our want of hospitality in not
asking if you had taken tea,
but as ~~it~~ we always drink
tea at ~~or~~ all thoughts of it
had passed from our minds.
And though you had only come
for a call, yet as you were
responsible to nobody in Boston
for your return, I should have
tried very hard to induce you
to spend the night had our
circumstances been otherwise.
But I did not. I was very
laid & we were without any
proper Cook, & tho' perhaps we
should not have been able to

persuade you we were sorry
not to make the attempt.

You will be glad to learn
that things have mended.
Dora is much better & we have
a good Cook.

Dora had had a late
cold chiefly on the chest & then
drow out, I fear too soon, and
renewed it in an entirely different
way. She seemed to have a
general rheumatism and an
exterior swelling of the glands
of the throat that interfered
with her voice greatly. The
swelling has now gone, but
we fear to have her read
alone & as she was our entire
dependance for the evening, as
Emma & I are not afraid to
read even our letters by candle
light, I don't know but we
shall be obliged to advertise for
a Reader.

I have glanced at Mr Dowd's
oration & thought what I read
admirable. In the course of
week, I hope to compare it at
I have not yet read a line
of Dr Holmes' Poem.
I have read "In the Clouds" as
soon as it is out. It is a work
of real genius.

Hoping that you will come to
Weymouth whenever you can
& that you will find us in
better plight & with love
from "The uns to you uns"
(this Tennessee vernacular
borrowed from "In the Clouds")

Believe me

affectionately yr

Anne Warren Weston