

Brookline Feby

My dear Anne
Your little note was
truly welcome & I was glad to know
that with your heavy cold you were
in that best of all places in this
"wile bleak barren wilderness of a
life of ours" — (As he though Burns
said it) ^{in good} ~~at~~ home under the care
of one of the best of mothers —
I was afraid you might be very
ill — The memory of your visit is
very precious, & we all there often
speak of it —

Wm Loring has been to see us
& so shown his forgiving nature

Anna came with her - They
are both angry with Foster
for his abuse of Mrs. Sumner
Anna had heard that he
said he was just as bad as Dr.
Dewey - Mrs. Sumner he did
not say that, when I told him
of what Anna said he wrote to
her to tell her just what Foster
did say, "that their position
was the same in effect - I
^{say this}
think ^{it} not quite just - Foster
added "their spirit very different -"
I have rather desponding letters

from England - Miss M. says
no doubt the Times are well
paid for their abusive words
& their efforts to make the war
unpopular - Here she says
now events offer them they can
accept. The spirit grows stronger
& stronger of the people
The Daily News on the whole
is encouraging - Miss M
thinks our nation sinks lower
& lower every day - she says
"your people have worn out
their english origin" - The

Southern art & influence are
strongly acting on ~~the~~ my
friend Miss Murray, but let
us hope like to Mr. a return
here may do her good - Flattery
is the foulest thing in the
world - Oh this cold! Susan
is in Town & I am glad of it
After the Opera she was ^{with a cold} so ill,
she was obliged to stay & now the
cold keeps her here - We won't
let her move - She is well - so am
I & Ches & all love you dearly

Ever affectionately

Jas E. Co. Tollen

The cramp in
my poor fingers
makes my writing worse than ever

Ms. A. 9. 2. 7. 42