

Sam May Jr
Boston, Feb. 17, 1858.

My dear Cousin;

Your kind letter of 22^d ult^o.
deserves not only my acknowledge-
ments but a better letter than I
can now write you, - We are
all glad to hear that your health
is even partially better, and hope
that, by much care & prudence on
your part, it may be quite con-
firmed to you. Let me, on behalf
of our home at Leicester & of all my
family, put in an early claim to a
portion of your New England visit next
summer. Tho' not the sea-side, it yet
has an air & scenery & surroundings so
different from those of Syracuse that
I am sure it ~~may~~ ^{will} have the beneficial
effects of a change with you. All
your N.E. friends will gladly welcome you.

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And I hope you will take a vacation
for the entire summer, at least,

I am very glad that an
arrangement has been made for John
and Joseph to go to the South of Europe,
and I fervently hope it may be the
means of quite setting Jos. up again.
— Would that our earnest, aspiring, &
zealous young men & women would
remember and observe the laws of
their physical nature, ere their
health is broken down. But how few
are wise in time! Mr. Garrison tells
me that his son Wendell is a daily bather
in cold water — a careful sleeper — a
very ~~so~~ moderate (he thinks too sparing)
eater — and regular in exercise. — Mr.
G. rec^d. a letter from you a few days since,

Will either of your boys be in Boston
again before leaving? We shall be
sorry not to see them, before they go. I

believe you mentioned to Mr. G.
the date of their sailing, but I do not
recollect it. I wish to know.

Your last to me I sent to Mrs.
Child for her perusal. She had
expressed to my wife a strong wish to
have you try the effect of a voyage, and
her confidence that the means to enable
you to do so might be readily obtained.

My father has been confined to the
house several days with a sort of rheum-
atism in back & limbs. He walked out today
a few rods. It is unusual for him to shut
himself up. The rest of his household
are well. - My wife is still troubled
with a lameness of one foot, but is rather
better than she has been during the most of
the winter. My children are pretty well.
And there would be a general and an
extensive love-sending to you from all the
above, did they know I was writing. Th.
Parker has just run it, & wishes to have
his love sent to you. You ask about
his health. It is pretty good now, and

Mr. W. W. Love to all of you: family. Mark Hall, Jr. Jan 18th 1862

he seems to be able to do his usual labour, without difficulty. - He is giving no lectures (or but very few, if any) this winter, which cuts off quite an item of income to him,

Edmund Quincy is the author of the article "Where will it End?" in the Atlantic Monthly. It has been ascribed to sundry other persons, as you know perhaps.

The unblushing, matter-of-course, yet most infamous villainy of de Buchanan, his associates knaves, and of the Democratic party generally, with slight exceptions, is beyond mortal words to adequately tell. Were this really an honest nation, or people, in any strong degree, this wickedness would be crushed at once; - or rather, it would never have dared to show its monstrous head. "Where will it End?" "What a Curse it is to be in a common co-partnership with such scoundrelism! What a burning shame to us to feel that we of the North are supplying the food and fuel!"

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