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Roxbury, March 11, 1866.

My dear Fanny:

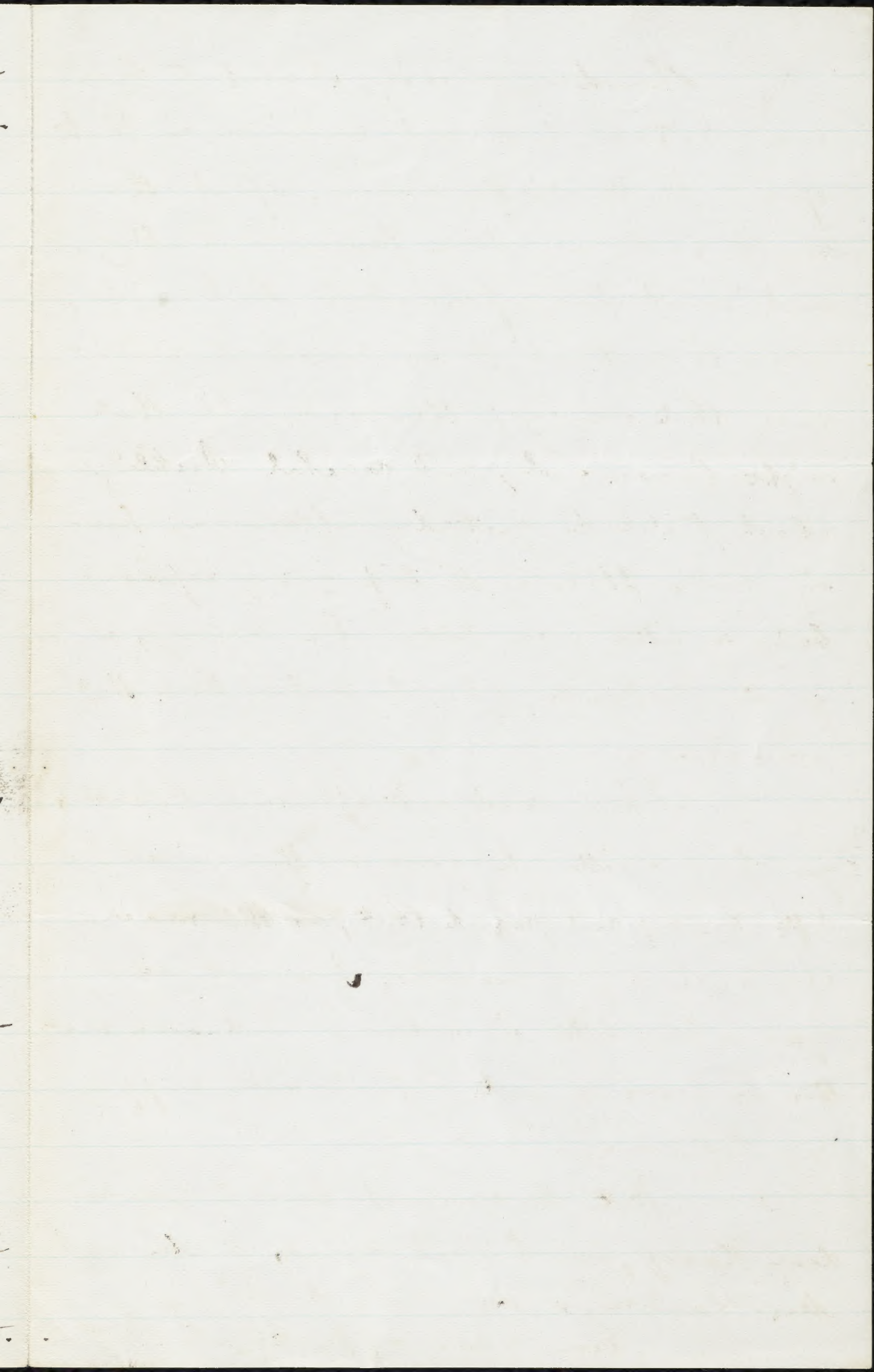
Last Tuesday I went to Auburn with Ellie, stopping with Lydia Mott to take a cup of tea and spend a social evening until the eleven o'clock train that evening, when we took a sleeping car, and by 6 o'clock the next morning found ourselves in the dirty, dreary, detestable depot (there's aliteration for you!) at Syracuse, and at half past 8 sitting down to a good breakfast at the Wrights in Auburn. Of course, we both had a very warm reception. Mrs. Osborne came and spent the day with us. I lectured in the evening to rather a thin house, owing, first, to a "religious revival" going on in the city, and, secondly, to a heavy gale of wind, the sleet pelting all who ventured out in a very trying manner. However, every thing went off very acceptably, I believe.

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Thursday morning, I went to Syracuse, lecture to a good audience in Shakespeare Hall in the evening, spent the night with my dear friend S. J. May, and on Friday proceeded to Oneida, where I lectured to an excellent audience that evening; then rode all that night homeward, and reached Rockledge about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon; having made \$150 by the trip - my expenses being a little over \$20. On Tuesday, I go to Rockville, Ct., to lecture there that evening.

I have read with pleasure the letters you have written to your mother since I left home; and regret that, as the mail closes in a few minutes, I cannot send you a long letter in return. But your mother encloses a note which will supply my deficiency.

With the warmest love to you and dear Harry, and kindest regards to Mr. and Mrs. Lander, I remain, darling,
Ever your affectionate Father.



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