

These symptoms as 'ripping off' say my  
poor 'good spirit' is about my master off  
now - so you will my dear add 74

Roxbury, Feb. 23, 1878.

My Dear Fanny:

We have had the dreariest kind  
of weather since Thursday - not severely  
cold, the mercury having very steadily  
ranged two or three degrees above the  
freezing point - but it has rained almost  
continuously, carrying off a large quan-  
tity of snow and ice, though enough of  
these remain to give nature quite a wintry  
appearance. There are no signs of fair  
weather yet. I have kept within doors  
since Wednesday, so that I might not run  
any risk of adding to my cold, which I  
am able to report as very much better,  
though susceptible of further improvement.

Ellie called round this forenoon,  
and read you last letter with interest.  
She reports Agnes as improving, but she has <sup>been</sup>  
attacked with unusual severity, the chicken  
pox with its large pustules bearing some  
resemblance to the varioloid. Probably,  
the other children will take it, one after  
another; and this may be the case with  
Helen and Harold, and also with the chil-  
dren at the Park. There is usually "enough  
to go round" when an epidemic starts.

Last evening the German class met  
at William's, concluding the series. In  
spite of the dreadful walking and rain,  
quite a number assembled, and so enjoyed  
the occasion that they did not leave till  
near midnight! This was somewhat of a  
strain upon Ellie, but to-day she ap-  
pears none the worse for it.

Enclosed is my review of Mrs. M. F. Peirce's anti-woman suffrage "Argument" at the State House the other week. I did not put my name to it, because she is not of any weight; but I deemed it well to make her talk a text from which to draw some suggestions for the consideration of the readers of the Daily Advertiser. If Wendell did not notice it in that paper at the time, you may hand it to him for perusal, and afterward to Mr. Chamberlain, or any one else you choose.

Ellie tells me you think of coming on in April to make us a visit, with the children. I hope nothing will occur to prevent you doing so. Afterward I may reciprocate. Health be with you all!

Your loving Father.

[Sunday Morning. — Yours of yesterday is received. I meant this to have reached you to-day.]

P. S. I have scarcely seen anything of the Cochrane and Frothingham discussion about Gerrit Smith and John Brown in the Tribune. It is seldom I get a copy of that paper, but Frank brings me the Times very regularly. G. S. may not have been apprised by J. B. precisely where he meant to commence; but he unquestionably knew that it would not be far from the locality selected, and he should not have attempted to screen himself from responsibility on merely technical grounds.

Our neighbor, Mr. Staniford, the wool merchant, is dead, and will be buried on Monday.

The Anthonys will remove to the house next to theirs in April. The two houses are nearly alike, but they will get a cheaper rent, with the interior newly painted and in good order.