

Weymouth. ~~W~~ May 9. 1865

My Dear Mary

My eyes are no better  
indeed, I some times think  
they grow more troublesome,  
but they still persuade me  
now & then to write a note  
& I therefore seize the oppor-  
tunity of sending you my  
love & kind remembrance  
at the same time that  
I ask your acceptance of  
my sister Fora's photograph  
(I dare say you know her  
62)

mother  
only as respect  
no an  
I thank  
can un-  
per-stand  
no  
purchase.  
Naturally  
an with  
Dulwich  
mode of  
through the  
in possession of

is her name in the  
family.) I send it to you  
with pleasure, as it is really  
very like & the only photograph  
of any one of my sisters  
that has pleased me. I do not  
think we have any good  
one of you, but your Daguerre  
type taken in company with  
Mrs & Miss Wigham is excellent  
& hangs in my bed room.

Our cold Spring winds have  
confin'd my dear Mother to  
her room with a slight rheumatic  
attack, but otherwise she

to the... of... that  
I am... in...  
A...  
em

quiet rep at Weymouth  
Emma & Anne Chapman  
glad to me constantly  
& as there are very few  
novels & very little nonsense  
good enough to read alone  
I am in danger of growing  
too wise, so not to they  
encounter ponderous histories  
& abstract theologics. Miss  
Chapman has been spending  
the winter in Boston with  
her sister in law & staying  
at present with her mother.  
Mr Langel has already  
turned to England & we

we will  
has  
been  
the  
any  
us.

great  
it always  
of  
from  
no  
pleas  
of  
me

