Roxbury, April 28, 1874.

My dear Wendell:

Accept your mother's thanks and mine for your letter to her.

You and Lucy were singularly fortunate in meeting Harry and Fanny so quickly after their arrival in New York; and the gratification was certainly mutual. They think you have overworked or are overworking yourself, and, consequently, are not looking as vigorously as when they left for Germany. I pray you to ease off as much as possible, and get what recreation you can. You have had too heavy a burden to carry for a long time.

It is, of course, more than a friendly solicitude that I take in the health of dear Mr. McKim; and that you are able to report that he is steadily though slowly gaining gives

me and all the family here great comfort. I think he will do well to keep closely to the house until the weather is decidedly milder than at present. We have not had, in this latitude, so severe an April for half a century.

We are getting along with our German-ized grandchildren, in the matter of understanding each other, quite as well as could be expected. With the special help and companionship of Agnes and Charley, they will soon learn to speak our language understandingly. They are dear children, and Helen and Harold begin to look quite natural, except as to size.

It seems you dissent from the great majority as to the superiority of the cabinet photograph of myself, by Foss, over all others that have yet been taken. Well, I send you by this mail two others that may suit you better,

one by Foss, (almost a front view,) and one by Black (a profile) — each being deemed very good. If you have a surplus, you can dispose of them as you think best; or you can retain them all, as presenting different phases of your father's features.

Our horse and carriage are a timely as well as a desirable acquisition; and between the <u>three</u> families, we shall doubtless make a good use of them.

To-morrow Carl Shurz is to deliver his oration on Charles Sumner. I am curious to see whether he will say anything about the Greeley disaffection. He will have an immense audience, and thousands are sorely disappointed that no room can be found for them in Music Hall.

Our affectionate regards to all at the Park.

Your loving Father.