



Adams House.
No. 553 Washington Street.

Boston, Feb'y 1 1888

My dear wife:

I arrived here at four or - five, and shall get away as soon as I can! Of all the mean, extravagant hotels I have seen, this is the worst. The price of everything in the restaurant is just about 40 percent above the Everett. Besides it is sloshy, impudent, Jewy - mean!

I have nothing more to write except that I love you still - even if you did get me into this den of thieves.

Yours

Oliver