

Methuen Mass

Feb'y 30 1878.

My Darling:

You would laugh if you could see the house I am in — neater than yours and prettier than an old maid who never saw a man smile. No smoking allowed in the rooms but a smoking and reading room in the basement. A town clinging to a stream with — I know not how many mills and houses as neat and precise as honey-comb all along the streets which creep up and down the hills. I reached here at 1.20. and leave at 7.20. to a narrow for New York. I have just been out and got you a draft for \$130. which I enclose. Hope to send you another from Philadelphia, Tuesday morning for as much

or more.

Have been very well
and have had pleasant weather.
Today I am feeling rosy up be-
cause I had no lunch last
night after the lecture.

New England is too funny
for anything. When I am not
mad I am amused. I cannot
help watching them.

I saw Miles (Roberts Bros) and
had a pleasant chat with
him. Saw the Yonkers Companion
people. Oh it was too funny —
too funny! I could hardly un-
derstand the creature — Mr. What's
his name — he spoke so precisely
and with such an un-English
English mouthing. Gave me a
half hour's discourse on the
wearfulness of the task of editing
the Y-C. Wants I should write
three or four articles and counts

to know what they are to do
Mary — Back, it's no use! They are too
cavalier for anything.
I suppose there is a letter from
you but have not got it yet.
I should love to see you.
Sincerely
Allan