

Thornheim

May 22/1889-

My dear wife: This is a very lugubrious birthday, first on account of your absence, which is more than all else, and second, because my visit to Kingville yesterday was in some respects very depressing. I cannot tell you much about it, of course. It is a good deal worse than you can have any idea of. He was literally hurried to death and now they are blackening his memory with all sorts of aspersions, some of which are perfectly ludicrous.

I did not see Rowella who is said by people who have known her to have become a perfect terror - worse than her mother.

I went over there and was horrified at the appearance of Rowena. If ever hate and envy ate up the heart of a woman and took away even the power to enjoy she is that one. I think I never saw so horrible a countenance. Her abundant hair has grown white, her eyes are bleary, she has gone



came from us.

From a fifty = one year old dam  
in excellent condition. Nobody  
in K. knew me until after a second  
look. Dr Merriam whom I saw  
in Concord, gave it up entirely; and  
to his after change. All were very kind  
and cordial in Kingsville. They would  
have telegraphed me if they had supposed  
it had not been done. I think I shall  
have printed a short summary of  
facts or rather an explanation of the  
circumstances and send it out  
about Kingsville and to the friends,  
setting the matter in its true light.

Send me all of his letters you  
have. I forgot to say that I got the  
\$50. - They pretended not to know it  
had come. My notion is that they  
burned up your letters and books  
without letting him see them at  
all. Yours - Albion -