

July 5th 1865.

*Samuel & I did not
participate in the
Hudson River
excursion. I am
sorry to hear
that you had
a bad cold.*

Dear Mr. Ruffles,
I would have made one
more tender had I
not been cupped in a little
with Hubs about
Hubs is an excellent
man but is apt to be flustered
at the moment of departure.
We had a very hot ride to
Albany but were repaid by
a superb view of the Catskills
undergoing a thunder storm,
which repaid us. We had
a computation supper and

of course thirty, by your impatience to reach me.
And let us add, the backsets of the load, though
that is a precise descent. The stages are heavy and
convenient and you could also not, but made that
load, so you will only be ~~from~~ Albany - Storm town
and a day from Delhi. The best eighteen miles
is not so bad, not with our rough like all this
delectable Delaware. A carriage will cost you four
hundred to eighteen dollars, about to Emmons, it
could bring three persons and one trunk 4, but
second hand no trunk, then trunk can be sent
by stage for a dollar a piece, the sending of a
carriage to Hancock by S.F. G. - L.O.
The mud on New York well, and

bed at the Delavan and
left at half past seven by
the Albany and Sarqueanna.
It passes through a lovely
country, soft and cultivated.
It deposited us at Richmond-
ville, rather a ram town where
we dined, found a carriage
waiting and began our ride
of forty miles. The first twenty
was so pretty that I am sure
my dear Maria will wish
to see it. In the Railroad is
now complete to South Newcastle
32 miles from Delhi and will
be opened they say to Emmus
on the 1st August. Thence I hope
bring you to me, 18 miles, made

visited this little Captain, as soon as he could get
about up to see him. There he lies, his face raised by
a thin piece of wood, with the poor little hand on the
his sweet precious mother's, seeming to do something kindly
and protecting in death - as he 'em died in a life. Some
kind hand had comeled with grand with forward. If I
knew where I could find it, I had not Mrs Gould, so
I have some unknown friend. I hope the Honor of Providence
which he is fathering you, do not find his eyes to those
what his Mother said here, rest with her least, it
seems harder than ever to her without him out here.
Mr Kambles comes on Saturday, tell the Mrs Harris they
cant come to town, or stay to long, the place looks roughly
I hope you will come, dear Mr Puffles. I need all my
already this sad summer, both is not my well today
or I must go around him. Apply your
Valley. Shewens