

will will visit me in Cleveland and return with me  
or I should dearly love to go; but how can I. I love my sister  
family so very much; Mother's hand I forgotten "Glorious  
Old Torrington" as Will says "is a beautiful place. I would  
spend a delightful summer there. 'Tis a pity duty and  
inclination do not always point our way.

Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> Today Father, Adairson & I went for a walk,  
we went about two miles through the woods to a Mr. Mabel's they  
live in a small rough shanty in the woods. I wonder how they  
got in there for I could not see any way, a person could possibly  
be taken in they seem quite contented and happy. I believe  
there is far more happiness in some of these hick woods than  
there is in any swany a stately mansion. I like the woods better  
than the best I would like a little Gothic Castle with mushrooms