







GLEN HOUSE.

July 8<sup>th</sup> 186.

My dearest brother.

I have just finished a long letter to mother and now I am going to write to you, although I have not much to say. I don't think I shall write to Mrs Clapp here, but after I get home it is half out of curiosity at any rate. I am up to all her manoeuvres. I have been out walking, hunting and riding up the mountain for a short distance in a wagon we walk every morning and evening. I should like to have you go up the mountain with me when you come, that is if we cannot leave here on Saturday. Mr Sparks said we could not. I suppose you have seen him, I sent you a letter by him. I left my bag of tooth powder at Mrs Clapp's, will you be so kind as to ask her for it? and do not forget my pattern and the things - the needle-workbooks, and ring. Mrs Sparks was sick yesterday but she is up and out

A large party went here up the mountain on Sunday and were caught in a storm of rain and hail they were completely drenched when they got back. eleven persons went over the mountain yesterday and down on the other side, we saw them upon the top of the ~~mountain~~, from here through the telescope. There is a mist on the mountain tops this morning, and it looks as if it would rain. If I have any letters from home, you can read them. We have met several very pleasant persons here, they have left this morning. Give my love to the Cliffs. Tell you now for I am afraid I might forget it. I have nearly finished Father's slippers. When I finish this letter I shall sew on them.

Saturday afternoon Mrs Spurk, nurse and children said I went down to Peabody river near here, Willie, Winona and I took off our stockings and shoes and waded in. It was delightful - the river is more like a creek being from one to two and three feet deep, the water is as clear as crystal just like the water of Green river it is also filled with rocks, but we will see it when you come here. There is a bowling ally here also. No guess I will now bid you good by. I hope to see you soon. Your devoted and loving sister  
Mary D.