

Continued to the North Philadelphia
Sunday night July 15 1860
I have just received your kind letter
of the 14th and I am glad to hear
that you are still in the city
I am sorry to hear that you
are not well and I hope you
will soon be able to go
to the country
I am very truly
your friend
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

the passap was miserably like home
tiresome & full of sickness. Three days
making every movement of the
body & tossed like a thing possessed.
before us could eat or drink any
more for Aunt Emma's suffering
which made her watched to blood,
not after my first six days out. I became compara
tively well. But the passap was miserable & long and
uncomfortable. Arrived, we had not been in the house
an hour before your good father showed himself to
welcome me & ask for letters. but my baggage had not
yet arrived. I could not get them. He said, "I will
take care of them." My father is looking so well & seems
to be happy at seeing me home again. He has not yet
written me but he will do so this week. He went out to
Boston to see Kater about the Boston & Staten letter &
then to New York where your mother & the children were
staying. on Thursday he came to New York again & saw
me (he looks very well) I signed to meet him in Phil
adelphia on Friday. & when I came to transact some
business with your good father - we have had much
talk over my affairs, in which he takes the kindest
interest. He proposed to go to New York together &

[Faint handwritten text on the left page, mostly illegible due to bleed-through and fading.]

It is going to Newport on Thursday meeting you
at Worcester & taking her over there. It is going to
look for some quiet nook where we can repose
the bones of Mrs. Lobbis, Sister Mrs. Sarland, Mrs. Lobbis
Aunt Sumner &c. somewhere about 8 or 9 miles from
Newport proper - where they can repose in quiet while
Mrs. Lobbis & I depart our selves about visiting my different
friends in Newport & running back to the country
place between trains. Thus I mean to go to Boston for
her before you come. so as to be in Newport a little
before you get back. Ah how I long to see you once again. I shall
not go to California. Your father has painted me out
a picture of the miseries as described by Harriet Key
I am frightened. If I do not write only to be in the road
& I may not leave the country until after the 1st of
Jan'y. - Darling I am so glad you enjoyed your last
trip to Scotland. by this time you are in Paris or on your
Swiss tour. Your father says your mother is anxious that
you should not have time to make your ward to be a
right before leaving Paris. Ah, he is so good so kind & so
loves you so dearly! Here is his card just sent up. I
have been out to dinner & am home in time to
see you this before my appointment with him. Darling
it is so impossible for me to write in New York.