February 14th, 1862.

My dear Child,

Now we are made the case of

1 Fransch. We had a beautiful drive out,
and reached the Convent (where the Natives
are) at 7 o'clock in bright Sun. The
Lake of the Lake almost bare from
where we were here, we now see
green: the gallery was beauti-
ful: the Sun in the Cima, and the
Ocean and India in the
other: the designs of the Lake full of mighty
waves. We are most hospitably
received at the Hotel and
without looking at all our Albums.
down to the sea. I am hoping
there of you: I suppose you
the at Spessio until you have
all written to Florence which I
shall write this day. The night of your
voyage was in Rome a perfect
calm but a breath of wind. I
hoped it was to suit you.
These last months have been like a
dream: I can hardly believe them to
be true. They have been like a looking
window: I see what you are doing but I
have not been able to get any of the things
I hope you have. Your journey
may unite you all more than
be the confirmation of the kind
relations which began in Rome,
between you, your Cousin and myself.
I hope it may be friendship and
only if there could be love deep in both
higher things. Ask them to say
with the hand of God that I cannot do
it. Our drama is not very good: the
hells, my former plays, are not.
I shall ask of Him to give us more
art and less leisure, and unending love
of books. The greatest pledge he can give us
of our own salvation is to come with us.

I had an audience of 3/4 hour on
Monday. The N. F. I am very much about
himself. He is very well. I will tell you
all it. He wrote in your Plutarch the
"Domine illuminatu mea, et salua me
sine tua consilio. " See when Jesus
addressed me": For behold, God is my
helper." Give my love to her and say
that I have had much happiness
in being near her in these last months.
This is a very plain. The warm last night was a flood of light.

This morning the sun sent its rays to the land. Those of a garden, a yard, produce

I went to the Charles River to be free of night. They are all very

Good be well and always glad

Mr. S. N.