We have been quite disgusted lately, at finding out that Dr. Skinner's house which is immediately opposite to our new one is to be raised 2 stories and has been taken by Mrs. Ludlow as a boarding house. This will take off half our morning sun, and besides give us four stories of boarders to spy down on our motions and company. We flattered ourselves that in leaving Broadway we were going into a quiet neighborhood but this has taken our conceit quite out of us. Fortunately we have part of the house on the 26th of April and give possession the day before [illegible]. We should have been very uncomfortable if we had staid where we are, as the market on the corner is already very unpleasant. The Chas. A. Davis have bought Mr. Sheldon's house for $25,000, and we shall have them for near neighbors with the Murrays, Alsops, Stuts, Flatlights, Stewarts and many others. The Muirs move over in the other side in 10th street beyond 2nd Avenue and Mrs. Robt. Gracie into lodgings in the same house with the Miss Bridgens. On the whole however people remain quiet, although rents are so high. As for engagements the only ones I have heard of are young Moore of Chelsea to a very pretty Miss Post and Mr. Marsh to Lucy Tisdale, a pretty little girl who used to go to our church. Miss Ruth Bayard is to be married in about a week to a Mr. Spier Brown, a friend of the Murrays. We are all my stupid here at home especially since Frank left, and Mother has been sick. I have been no where not even to see the Stevens. Eliza comes up pretty often in search of servants and one thing or another. She is my wife and stout, and the children are as round as eggs. I am my tired dear boys, so please excuse this stupid letter. I will write you something pleasanter next time. Wool is over at Carson's. Good bye. Your affectionate sister

Lanna.

What does App mean by George's return trip by China and overland?