home, even for a visit.
We are as you see still at Newport, in our old quarters at the Atlantic, which is [illegible] at public auction on the 10th of this month. [illegible] all the children are out at the farm on a visit to Aunt Sarah of a fortnight, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Fiske are also there. Aunty, after intending all summer to go to Sharon, has given it up, and stuck quietly at home. We were all very sorry, but one might as well try to move a mountain, as get her to go away from home. Eliza is my well, and so are all the children, and growing fast. Little Lucia is a sweet little thing but somewhat cross, Watty as impudent as ever, and Ally by no means asserts his rights as the eldest. We have had Wolcott here with us for this month, busy in helping Mother with the Mill Lot, which is fortunately finished and beyond Uncle Wm's control. He is really bad bad for anything, this summer.
Cousin Mary has been on the beach at the Ward farm house all the summer, and Aunt Ruth has been staying there with her, so that we have been all together, but still we have not seen each other as much as we should have liked. On the whole, however, the summer has been a very pleasant one. I have been out sailing quite often [illegible] some fish myself. Then Scharfenberg's having a piano here, has been a great treat to me, which I have availed myself of often, and gone there almost every day to play with him. He sends you always a great deal of love and hopes that you do not neglect your music. If your situation is permanent now that the death of Mr. Wolcott is known, and it is settled that you remain, I think Mother will try to send you out a piano, but now will you get it hand? Frank Stout, continues the same on an average, shut up in a dark room and kept perfectly quiet. Poor boy, he would give all his future prospects, to be in your place and with your health. Your old flame, Miss Emily Harper, has returned from Paris with very few changes, and you would hardly think