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353 H. Street July 15 '67

Dearest Mother,

It is so long since I wrote you that I feel ashamed of myself, but I have been excessively busy and my mind harassed, so that by the time the office work for the day was over, I have not had the courage to look at pen and ink. The worst of the work is now over, and with it, I trust the hot weather, at any rate for the present. We had it for about two days excessively hot, but it is now very pleasant except in the sun, and I can take my morning walks as usual. I was in hopes you would have seen Mr Beaman before you left town, as he could