Paris, Sept. 9th / 50.

My Dear Mother —

I wrote you last week, but have not heard from you for a long while. I suppose the letters for me are sent to cousin Theo. and I am sure I don't know where he is. Possibly they will arrive in Paris before I leave. They sail for N.Y. on the 21st of October. I am sorry to say that I will have to leave here for London very early next week in order to have a few days ~~there~~ before I sail for home. I have been here a week to-day and it seems a very short time. There is so much to see here that I cannot expect to see it all in the short time that I have. Paris is the only place I should like to live in, except Bar-sur-Aube. I don't think I would care