

[gift of Susan Loring, 27 June 1984]

Sunday Morn

Saturday Morn

Nothing from you yet. No news here. In this morning's advertisement is a long abstract of the Report or Address of the President of the Astronomical Society on awarding the medal to Brad. - Very full, particular, and laudatory of Brad. - containing points which seem to have been made on purpose!

The weather is beautiful

Wish off.

N.S.

Friday 24<sup>th</sup>. After dinner & after a walk & 2 or 3 calls.

Instead of setting down to Solitary Solitaire, the Solitary will address his absent wife, - and tell her that every thing goes on here well and prosper.

I attended to my affairs in Boston, and got got out in time for a very fair day's work.

In the evening I placed myself with Bob at George Parker's, heard a long-winded talk to little purpose, and enjoyed a good supper to more purpose, and got home at 1/4 past 11, slept well - and got up in the bright sunshine at 7. Mrs. Lewis bought the socks, 7 1/2 on the price, according to the time, to 62<sup>c</sup>, and took the 8<sup>os</sup>. beside.

This afternoon Hatty worked for me, and will do so now also.

As the fashion goes, here I have mind and  
write still other way.  
The girls or well, are attentive, and all is very  
quiet in the kitchen.

I have just had tea, it is not very good  
make in this fashion - dirt & set blessing  
enough, and I think it is old.  
Also, Agamir has sent me, with his  
"regards" - a large number of his or "Answers  
of the Master," from a past and past of  
a new volume of says Agamir's Conversations,  
Answers, - Poetry, - Poetment. I can't get up  
yet, - we are here too had at work to feel much.  
And before the loneliness gets very pronounced I  
will expect to see you.

Mrs. Mrs. tea is certainly old, and  
for quality the 2<sup>d</sup> cup improves.  
I expect to have to name naming a note from  
you, to tell me how you got on, and by that  
time I may have some desire to add to this  
sheet. Meanwhile you will add my  
fare to all the things, and tell me your  
Doctor what you want to hunt up most so  
soon and point it was meant - for a  
Prof. Terry, ever your affectionate  
thus,

A. G.



Gray, Asa. 1838. "Gray, Asa undated [to Jane Gray]." *Asa Gray correspondence : letters from Asa Gray to various individuals*

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