

It is so cold here this morning that I
cannot feel comfortable without two pairs
of pantaloons. I hope you are enjoying
yourself at Cambridge - How much I would
prefer studying physics to ~~preaching~~ in
your laboratory & spending a week or
two in that miserable little town of
Hopewell. With my love to
Jane, & my warm thanks for all her
kindness to dear Herbert, as well as to
myself, believe me, ever yours

John Torrey

St. John, July 24th 1852.

My dear friend. We reached this
place on Monday afternoon - having had
fine weather all the way from Boston.
- except that it was too cold for me.
I was actually obliged to lie in bed part
of one day, in order to keep warm. Most
of my clothing was in the trunk - espe-
cially some that I depended on while ex-
posed to the sea air. Our party ex-
pected to go on from this place, in a steamer,
which was to leave on our arrival, but
it sailed earlier than was expected - so they
took a wagon. I objected to go when
I would be obliged to travel nearly all
the Sabbath - so they provided another
way for me - & I am to leave here for
Hopewell Tuesday. The rest of the party
proceeded in an open wagon - just as
it commenced to rain - & they expected to
be out part of the night! I shall (I hope)
get on the ground quite early enough.

This is a beautiful town, & is well situated on a somewhat hilly peninsula. The people look much like "Americans", as I suppose most of them are - a good many however, are from Scotland - or are of Scotch descent. The services of the churches are decidedly different from ours - & make us feel that we were not at home.

Herbert speaks with much affection of Mrs. Gray - He really loves her - & you too. He also often speaks of the kindness of Mr. & Mrs. Loring. I have most pleasant remembrances of his visits to Beverly. Just now he is writing to Mrs. Gray.

I have been obliged to purchase some linen & other articles of clothing - but I am not in despair about the trunk. If it has been stolen, then one of the young men who attend the fruit store ought to be watched

I rather think, however, it will turn up, if a busy person - especially a policeman, is employed to look for it at the different N. B. Stations. As I may be detained here for a fortnight, I should like to have the trunk (if found) sent to N. John Hotel, in this place. The landlord will forward it to me at Hopewell - the place of trial.

We had a fine view of the coast of Maine, as we sailed in the Steamer, & I often wished myself ashore that I might gather seaweeds. What has become of the "State Botanist" of Maine? He has not written to me for more than three years.

The botany of this region seems to be very like that of Massachusetts - but I have had no opportunity of examining it minutely.



Torrey, John. 1852. "Torrey, John Jul 21, 1852." *John Torrey letters* –.

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