

Massasoit House.
Springfield, Sept. 22, '68

My dear Mother

I said I would write you from here and am glad of something to do, contrary to my usual condition.

I have little to write beyond the fact of my being here alive and well. I feel much better since I got here than I did in the cars. My stomach felt very unsettled nearly all day and I thought it would take little to cause vomiting, but I shall not eat anything tonight and in the morning shall feel much better for it. I rode in the little saloon from W .R.

Junction on a sofa and had quite a nice opportunity to rest. There were several pleasant people in there, among whom were a gentleman and his wife just from Charleston. After awhile they began to talk of some of the people and I asked if they knew uncle Edwin. They said they did and all of Aunt Sarah's people. Ellen Clarke was married last week to a man by the name of Whipple.

We were a little late tonight but I believe in season to connect with the N.Y. and Western trains. I have a room somewhat smaller than I have

had before when there have been two of us, but it is just as pretty as can be, very handsomely furnished with black walnut &c. I wish some of my Lisbon friends were with me and I should have nothing lacking.

I hope you went to Littleton today and enjoyed yourself very much. Tell any one who inquires for me how I have got along and say good bye to Al W. for me. I certainly expected to see him again- Ed gave me carte blanche for funds when I left. You may expect another letter Sat. night. That will be the first chance I shall have to write. Much love to all.

Your loving daughter,
Mary-

[Mary (Parker) Woodworth, '70]