



Smithsonian Institution

Archives of American Art

William Cushing Loring Letters to Parents, 1899-1901

Extracted on Apr-18-2024 07:38:28

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

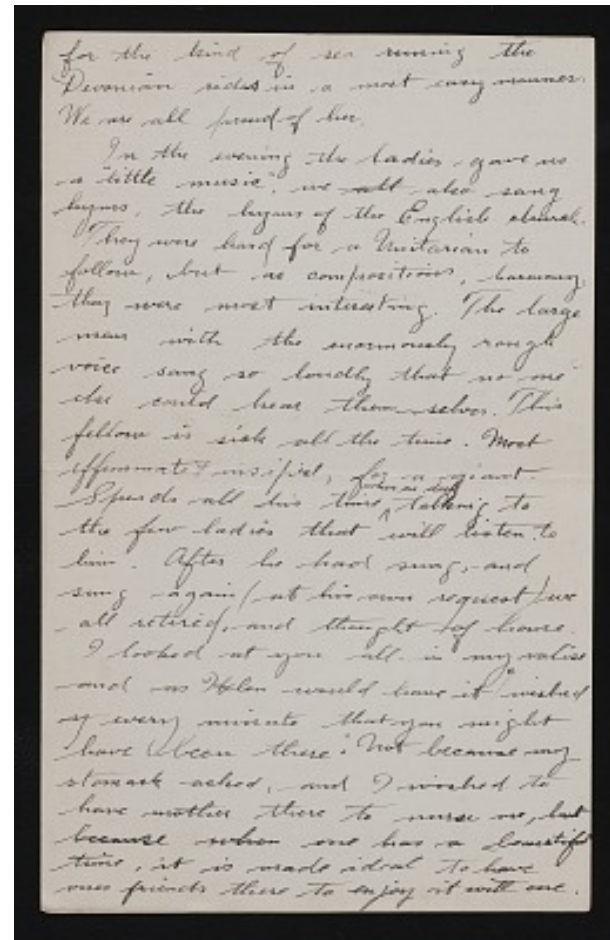
The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the [following terms](#).

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives of American Art as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives of American Art website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives of American Art or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives of American Art. [See this project](#) and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

for the kind of sea running the Devonian rides in a most easy manner.
We are all proud of her.

In the evening the ladies gave us a "little music", we ~~all~~ also sang hymns, the hymns of the English church. They were hard for a Unitarian to follow, but as compositions, harmony, they were most interesting. The large man with the enormously rough voice sang so loudly that no one else could hear themselves. This fellow is sick all the time. Most effeminate & sissified, for a giant. Spends all his time when on deck talking to the few ladies that will listen to him. After he had sung, and sung again (at his own request) we all retired, and thought of home. I looked at you all in my valise and as Helen would have it "wished every minute that you might have been there." Not because my stomach ached, and I wished to have mother there to nurse me, but because when one has a beautiful time, it is made ideal to have one's friends there to enjoy it with one.



William Cushing Loring Letters to Parents, 1899-1901
Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers
Extracted Apr-18-2024 07:38:28



Smithsonian Institution

Archives of American Art

The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: <https://transcription.si.edu>

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter>

On Twitter: [@TranscribeSI](https://twitter.com/TranscribeSI)

Connect with the Smithsonian

Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian>

On Twitter: [@smithsonian](https://twitter.com/smithsonian)