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William Cushing Loring Letters to Mrs. Stanton D. Loring, 1899-1901

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amusing. Altogether a nice way of meeting these new friends.

We had a splendid time. I shall call within a week.

The day after Xmas I went with the Pritchards (37 of them including the Turners) to walk in the Thaydon Bois. It was interesting to walk thro' those old woods. The grass was green. All tho ground was muddy. All our feet were wet. After a four mile walk we arrived at a house, in which we dined -- it was a dinner. Forty people sitting at a horse shoe table which was placed in an old banqueting room made a fine sight.

Grand time I shall never forget it. Pretty girls sang. Old men told stories, and drank whiskey.

There was a pretty girl there from Germany another from New Zealand. They were stunners

Tell Brother Homer--Limpid

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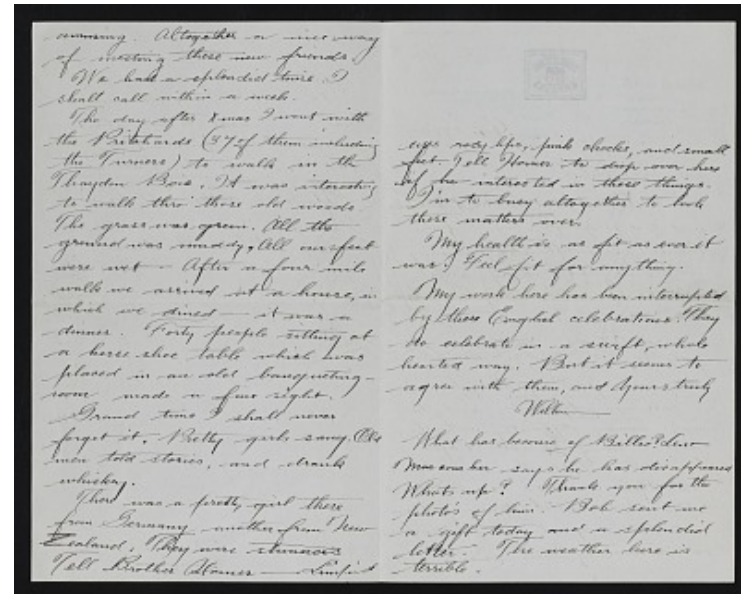
eyes rosy lips, pink cheeks, and small feet. Tell Homer to drop over here if ~~he~~ interested in these things. I'm to busy altogether to look these matters over.

My health is as fit as ever it was. Feel fit for anything.

My work here has been interrupted by these English celebrations. They do celebrate in a swift, whole hearted way. But it seems to agree with them, and I agree truly

William

What has become of Billie? Len Maccomber says he has disappeared. What's up? Thank you for the photo's of him. Bob sent me a gift today and a splendid letter. The weather here is terrible.



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