

My very dearest New Britain

What do you think  
of me for having kept  
them so long? I am afraid  
to count the weeks since  
I brought them home, but  
there were some of the  
more critical cases and  
so I wanted to give them  
expert attention. I am  
mortified and if you will  
trust me with them  
again I will try to redeem  
my character. I have

put in the little stockings  
that came in the box  
In I found they were  
just the size of Lewis in  
the foot - but not as long -  
and so thought you would  
not mind finishing them up  
I gave up the pair as they  
seemed to have been cut  
off at the top and so I  
thought possibly you  
have discarded them -  
I had your beautiful  
books all tied up to bring  
to you in the carriage  
the other day. but Eliza

Forgot me.

I hope Gen Belden is getting stronger  
each day, and that he has not a  
crick in his back as my dear son.

Please excuse me for this proseractua  
tion and believe me

Always yours truly  
Clara L. Bowman

Prestol

Nov. 12<sup>th</sup>

Miss Revd N. H. Palden  
Proctor

Kindness of William Cuttenden