

three years. I entered upon gala-days
at once. On Landing in Boston we
found a Memorial Monument was to
be unveiled on the Common that day
& one of the largest procession ever seen
there was to pass through the streets.
It took over two hours for it to pass an
given point - the uniforms & banners
& bands and horses were many & gay.
I will not try to describe it in my letter
but refer you to a paper, which I sent
to Mr. George Henry ^{Hartfall} an account in it.
I found my sister was in Boston, &
they wanted to drag me out sight-seeing
& shopping - but I was too tired - I took
a severe cold on the voyage & have not
yet recovered from it. I am very hoarse
& cough some. My head has been like
a heated furnace & I have been unable to
use my eyes much. I should have enjoyed
very much being a rubber of Dominions