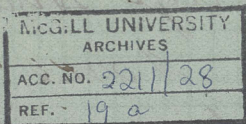


Mur. Bay, N<sup>y</sup> Aug. 3. 1870.



P.S. Mrs. Carpenter  
is much better  
today, & has had  
a bath.

Dear Papa

I mailed you a  
cheque as you desired, & I hope  
you have received it safely.

As yesterday was a wet  
day, I made a pair of parallel  
bars, to exercise upon.

Will you please bring  
down Pope's Homer? I don't  
want to use it as a translation  
so much, as just to see what  
the general drift of the book.  
For it would be much easier  
to translate if I knew what

he (Homer) was driving at,

Bob Mc Limont says that if I would get him some lead to make bullets of, he would let me fire with his gun as much as I liked. He has a bullet-mould. ~~The~~ I nearly want to practice at a target. The other day I knocked a bottle all to bits, with shot, at 40 yds; & I went within 4 inches of the bottom of a crock, ~~the~~ which we had stuck up against a box at 60 yds.

Perhaps, if you think it safe, & find it convenient you would bring some lead to your loving son,

N. B. We always take William the greatest caution in firing.