



O templed grove, with joys
replete,
Wild wooded, zephyred,
cool retreat,
Fit site for fair Minerva's
shrine,
And fit, thrice fit, for
praise divine.
A trysting place fond
Hope to woo,
Inspiring, restful, sole
Bay View.

—M. A. Boughton.

ON THE BEACH AT BAY VIEW.

Bay View, Mich., July 31, 1903

Dear Mr. Clark:—

I wish I could tell you how much I appreciate your very kind letter. It seemed so good to receive a letter of appreciation "Texas" again. It has seemed ever since Oldham's death, that if I should send a letter to them, I would surely get an answer. I have received so many during the past six years.

I am so glad to know that he enjoyed but little, but how much I wish I could

could have seen him and lived
with him before he died.
We so little dreamed that it
would all end in this way.

He used to tell me that some
day he intended to write the
story of "he and I" and I
told him that the most
interesting part to me, would
be the last chapter and that
I should be tempted to read
that first, for it would surely
tell of our meeting. But it
was so dreadfully so different
from what we had planned.

It is very kind indeed of
you, to offer me remembrance
There was one little poem
of his that I liked especially
well, entitled "The Bird in the
Cage." He sent me one copy
but it was burned at the time
of our fire. But any of his
poems that you send me I shall
prize very highly and be very
grateful to you for it.

As to my letter - at first I thought I would
like to send them, but have I don't decide
that you may destroy them. I did not want
to feel them. I would have sent every thing
I had to me - everything, but I did not
I had not looked at his letter that I would
I read so often and had my share of very
many of them of his death and our hopes
that I shall be buried with a stone. And
very entitled "Forgotten" that he gave me. I
don't think I shall ever be able to see you.
He encouraged me so much - you will have
and our father in that respect and so much like
I sincerely hope that I may meet you all,
and now at the same time remembering these
letters. It is so hard to think I may, but I can

large & very valuable. Although
the world does not seem so large
to me as it used to, yet, Texas
seems quite a long way off even
yet. Addison had told me that
you were at Madison Wisc. with
a cousin of his I believe - the
musical cousin. I hope we
may meet sometime but
Cincinnati too seems quite distant.

My present surroundings are
very pleasant. Gay Reed is
Michigan's leading summer resort.
Last night and this afternoon
we have enjoyed hearing the
"Toney Range" of Chicago give
concerts. It was very good indeed.
I venture to say that our
temperature is somewhat different
from what it is in your locality
just at present. It is delightfully
cool here.

Thanking you again for
your kind letter I remain,
Very sincerely yours,
Wm Addison.