

Southampton

August 6. 1893

My darling Child:

To day is your

birthday and you are out of your

teens. It seems hard to realize,

by simply thinking of the inter-

vening time, that twenty years

have passed since I heard your

first feeble wails; but when I

compare myself as I am with

what I then was the dents

of twenty years on my

physical power are perceptible

ble enough. Well, you have been  
was a great happiness and very  
little trouble. You have been  
suffered serious illness, unceasingly  
both to yourself and us, and  
you have given us no anxiety, all  
which we gratefully and lovingly  
remember.

Tell Lyle that though it is  
his regular turn, he must be  
content for a while to stand out  
of his letter. I wrote to mamma  
yesterday so have my little  
news. I greatly miss mamma's



advice in the various matters to which I have to attend,  
I have got so in the habit of depending upon her that I  
am lost by myself - though I daresay I shall do  
fairly well. My clothes have been measured for, and are  
to be tried on upon Tuesday. I shall be rather shaky  
for my London visit for I fear they will not be ready  
for use then. I have written this morning to Aunt  
Agnes and told her that I should be sure to look  
them up when I get down. In Southampton  
I have not been ashore, except when I went to the  
train on Wednesday, because as he is so very far off  
and our boats are so poor and few, I pretty well  
quit it for I am sure I suffer for want of proper  
exercise on shore - perhaps when I come back I may  
make up my mind to try it, but I look longingly  
to the day when I shall be able to get to the beach  
in five minutes. We are like to be here till <sup>Sept</sup> August  
3<sup>d</sup>, when we are to go to Harve. Good bye my dear  
child - enjoy your summer and don't work

Yoursself

Your loving father  
A. J. Mather



Aug. 6 - 1893

Miss Helen Evans Mather

Quogue

Long Island

N. Y.

United States of America