

Dr. Brew, Sullivan Co, N. Y.

Sep. 11, 1893

My dear Mr. Bridgman:

I am not sure that I clearly understand what kind of article you want; I have been looking for two months and my "intellects" do not work yet. I shall be very glad, however, to write myself down almost anything in the Congregationalist and

net

. Ed



so I shall say yes and trust  
to further hints from you  
to steer me straight. I was  
in Northampton and I meant  
to see your father and  
sister. I was starting for the  
house where I saw your  
father die last. I meant  
them to call the following  
day, but there came a  
tempest which shook  
Northampton to its foundations  
when "the sky came off" it

was time for me to start for St. Asaph. So  
I received the Bridgman Family; I hope  
for better luck next time. I wish you could  
drop into our village here for two or three days.  
I could show you some charming scenery and  
give you some delicious breads. When  
you come to Leicester don't forget me.  
I return to my mother  
next week.  
Yours ever truly,  
Wm. Pitt Rivers