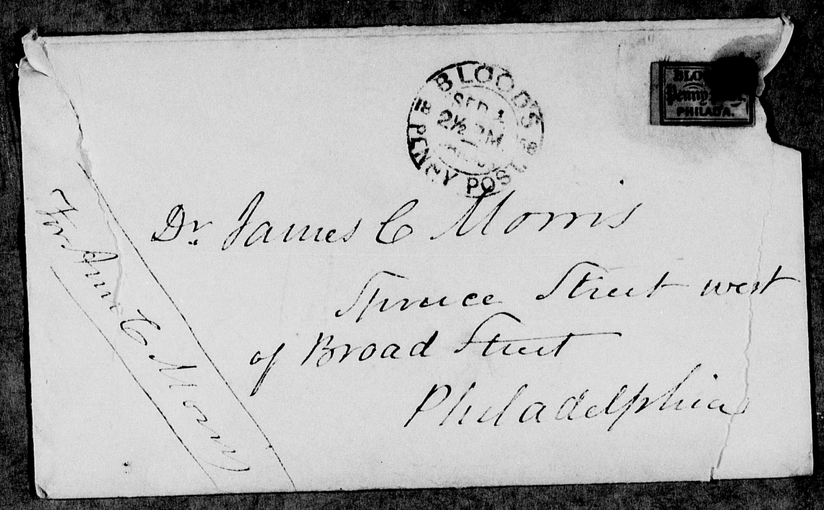
SIDE ONE



728 Arch Street

Dear Sister Ann

Some people can draw pictures, full of imagination, and very grand in their effects - I send thee a plan of my drawing intended to be practical and explanatory of a particular point that I was trying to lead thee to see during our very brief and pleasant interview last evening, when thou jumped upon thy horse and rode right into a cranberry swamp so that I could not catch thee again and had to leave it.

Many years ago I ~~chose~~ over aunt Cadwr & Mary Walton to make a visit to her brother who resides below Woodbury and was there shown about 1/4 acre of "cranberry swamp", the impression left upon my mind

if it was not dreamy the wake must change

moss & cranberry shut every thing else out - no labor to tend it, here what you wanted grew, and nothing else could grow - - "even a cranberry could not fall to the ground - the growth so completely covered it — the surface of the ground was thrown into ridges say 6 feet over, as we sometimes see in acorn field - the pencil marks in my plan being hollows leading off to the main drain which crossed them at right angles and carried the superfluous water off - yet the whole meadow was so level that a dam in the drain at B. two feet high would flood the whole area - but what was the matter at B. here for a space the size of 2 or 3 large parlours the cranberry vines were struggling along, a handful in a spot, and the spots say three feet apart just as they were planted, growing ~~to be poor~~ but not luxuriently at home, and the grass & weeds getting in and likely to obtain the