feather-like blossoms, and the bees are busy, trying to extract what honey there is, in them. There is a small English frigate lying in the harbor, came in this morning. I went to Aunt E's last evening and enjoyed myself very much. Gen, came over after tea, and he and Joe escorted Nannie, and I home. he loaned me a book called "The forged will." I expect it is very pretty. Jennie H. is here, spending the evening I intend walking home with her after tea.