


My darling Ma,

I meant to write you a long letter while we were at Niagara, but I was so completely worn out with traveling that Mr. Craig (it seems so funny to call him that but I'm going to do it because you want me to) offered to write while I took a nap. I was delighted with the Falls. They are even grander than I expected, and we went several times to see them first in a carriage and then walked for Mr. Craig is determined I shall see everything before I go home. He is so good Ma never tires of doing what he thinks will please me, and I am so glad I have given myself to him instead of waiting for the "brilliant match" some of my relatives thought I could make. It is a great deal better to have someone to love you, and to know they will always be as kind and thoughtful as he is now.

You will see from the letterhead that we are in New York. After seeing Niagara for two days we concluded to see the eastern cities and we'll go from here to Washington city then to Philadelphia and then back to you and Pa. I want to see dreadfully and cry a little every time I think of home. I am not home sick though for I enjoy seeing this great city where it makes your head swim to see so many people and hear the noise and bustle. This morning we had a carriage and went to see Central Park. It is the loveliest place I ever saw, beautiful lakes with swans swimming in them,

and a great many statues, rustic seats and grass that looks like velvet. The Park contains 800 acres and took us several hours to see it all.

It is raining now and we can't go out as we intended to see the rest of the city. I am going to A. T. Stewart's ("for fashionable shopping" in New York, the Dry Goods Emporium) and Mr. Craig says I may buy a paper of pins. I've changed my mind about his being stingy.

Monsieur Craig has returned from a walk in the rain to get our tickets to Washington. I forgot to tell you that we came here this morning and may leave tomorrow. Cousin Walton wanted us to make him a visit as we go home but I don't want to stay long. We will be home this week sometime. I don't think we will go by the boat for it will be so late.

Love to Pa and all friends

Your loving

Mariam

Mr. C sends best love

[Source document](#)