

334 South Broadway.
Denver, Colorado.

Dec. 7. 1898

Dear Mrs. Clark -

I have been thinking of
you a great deal lately, and
wondering if you were all well,
and together - I received Mr.
Clark's kind letter of acknowl-
edgment of the "Memorial Volume",
and was glad that he was pleased
to receive it, and the photo. of
my dear husband. It pleases me
that the likeness shall be given
place upon his library shelf.
Knowing how he valued your husband's

friendships - The newspapers con-
taining the account of the "Judges"
appointment came, and I con-
gratulate him upon receiving so
honorable an office - I know
Mr. Thompson would be greatly
pleased over his good fortune if
he were living - Every part of the
papers were interesting to me,
coming from so far and such a
strange country to me. All
descriptions of everything there,
especially about your home, and
customs, I am delighted to read.
I do hope, although my husband was
the correspondent in the past,
that I may hear from you as

often as you can spare time to
write - When my lease was up
in the Chelsea - I disposed
of such furniture, &c, that I
did not care to keep, and came
to Denver, to remain awhile
with my sister-in-law - The
grief and loneliness of my
desolate life without my
beloved companion was so
wearisome, and depressing,
that I thought best to come
to my own kin for a time -
Already I am recovering from
the fearful strain, in the loving
association of my dear sister and
nephews - there is a large family of

cheerful, musical young people
who do much to cheer my loneliness.
We are a little out of the city, there-
fore can have country life - It is
a beautiful home, large grounds,
with trees, and fine shrubbery. Green
houses full of blossoms, a palm
conservatory opening into the dining
room, a roomy house, with great
fire places where the pitch pine
knots blaze, and sparkle - Horses,
cows, chickens, dogs, & cats - and
from their panche, four miles
away, comes their fruit, and
vegetables - This, in many respects,
reminds me of an English home-
stead - Specially the entrance -
a square room finished in oak.

Chimney of red bricks reaching to the ceiling, over the fire place an old Engl. legend; winding stairs in one corner to the floor above - four windows shaded by glass Leads strung on strings thickly & hanging straight - quiet black ^{iron} rods, and Chandeliers - window seats, & Carved chairs - This may not be of interest to you, but my surroundings are a part of my life and engrossing thoughts, in a measure -

Of your friends in N.Y. I know but little. Simon Stern & wife visited Europe last summer, I hear from their niece they are at home, and well - Mr. Oscar Straus was well when I last heard - He is in Constantinople with his entire family -
I made a note of some husband's

promise that some time I should
have a likeness of your house at
Rosebank, which I hope I may re-
ceive, and any written words descrip-
tive will, also, be thankfully rec'd.

We are under the shadow of the
Rockies, but thus late, we have had
no snow except a slight powdering.

I suppose it is sweet summer time
with you - Now, dear friend, please
let me hear from you - After
our pleasant visit in N.Y. you
seem very near, although so many
miles lie between.

With kindest remembrances to your
dear husband, yourself, and the boys -
I am affectionately yours -

Henrietta P. Thompson.