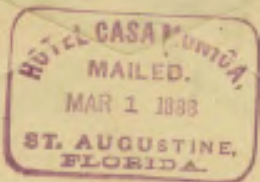




Mr. Tucker Welles
Keyalusing

Brad Country

Penway Haven





H. D. WILSON
MANAGER

February 29.

1888.

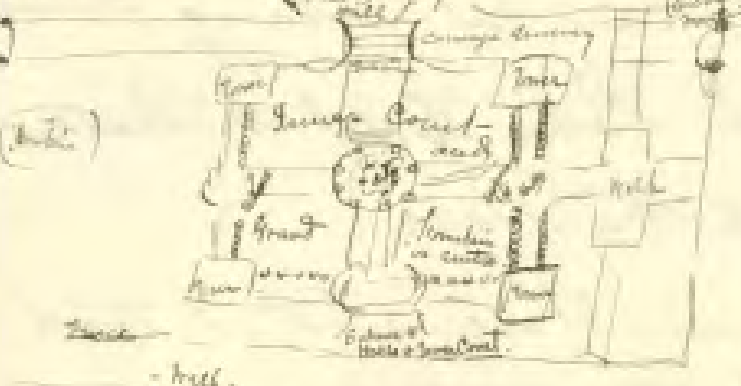
Dear Brother Fisher,

Last Friday we went to Jacksonville Florida, arriving there Saturday morning. Monday we went to Green Cove Spring on Louis' side up the St. Johns' River, returning on Tuesday to Jacksonville - but taking dinner at the fine Parker Hotel at Palatka farther up the river.

This noon Will and I took a delightful drive about

Jacksonville, then at 1.30
 took the boat across the river
 where we boarded the car
 for St Augustine, arriving
 here at 3.15 this afternoon.

Across the street diagonally
 is the fabulous Ponce de Leon
 Hotel - of Spanish-Monach Architect
 style, something after this style.



This crude drawing
 gives some idea
 of foundation of the
 Ponce de Leon
 cost \$2,000,000 built
 by the Standard Oil Company.

It is filled with guests & in the blaze of light, with
 grand main hall & vestibule, ballroom, dining room & the like

HOTEL CASAMONICA

ON THE BARRICA
ST. AUGUSTINE FLA.

(3)

E. H. WILSON
Manager.

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So much for the Ponce de Leon.

After we secured a room at this very nice (but not so grand as some) Hotel we took a carriage and drove all about the town. To the fort, the Barracks, the Old Slave Market, along the remains of the old sea wall, passing by the oldest house in St. Augustine, and the oldest Hackwith shop (age unknown to street number) in which are Hackwiths as good as waiting for horses to shoe.

This town faces an island on which the light house 165 ft. high stands. Then comes the sea, which we could plainly see from the fort, and watched the huge waves roll in.

Everything down here is spring
like. I went out to the Hotel this
evening without any wrap. Very little
snow to be seen here in the south.

We hope tomorrow to be able to see
a pick the ranges from the trees at
a point near the rail-road station.

On the St. Johns river yesterday
we saw fine flocks of ducks - which
you could easily have 'popped over'.

There is a fine yacht anchored
near the dock - pure white with
gold trimmings - we also saw one
at Magnolia on St. Johns River.

This evening as we stepped into
the elevator to go down to the ^{1st} floor
a lady addressed Will and me
as Mrs. Ma Stone. It proved to be Margaret
Kinley of Scranton, here with her father,
she just arrived this evening. We took
leaves together. New Hill & District ^{of} Pennsylvania. South.

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Tomorrow we visit the Light house
and walk about the town until
after noon when we take the
train for Jacksonville. From there
we go to Fernandina, then back
to J - then more homeward.

Dear midnight and I
must close this - with
the hope that you can de-
cipher it. Tell Father I was
very glad to get his letter which
was forwarded twice to me and
found me at last at Jacksonville.

We heard from Bob Stone that he
expected Lincoln to go on trips
with him.

Hope all are well, we are.

With love to all from Will
and me, Your affe. sisters,
Eleanor Miller Stone.