

## Letter from Leonidas Hubbard to Dillon Wallace

Wurtsboro, N. Y. Oct. 11, 1901

My Dear Wallace,

The weather out here is fine and the country as pretty as can be. You must come out and see it before the leaves are all gone. Mrs. H. and I walked down the Kil three miles yesterday and caught one pickerel, which was fried with bacon for supper. We have got a furnished house and will move into it tomorrow. There is an extra room and an extra piece of bacon and Mrs. Hubbard joins me in telling you to hurry up.

We have been talking about that set of china. I think it would be worth fifteen dollars to us. If Miss Wallace got it and cares to sell at a little profit we are willing to pay that figure.

That rod of yours is just the thing for catching white fish in the kil. They are shy and one can not get at them with the usual short stiff rod. By taking your fly rod and making long casts I found they could be reached O.K.

I tried the films yesterday and had fair results. One out of six was fogged. The other was fogged a trifle, but not enough to hurt. The others were very good.

The stage driver or post master will tell you where we live. COME OUT.

Yours,

Hubbard