

 81 Lane Street,  
— New York.  
Saty Morn.

My Dear Gray - I have not your last letter before me, & must therefore beg your excuse, if any point required notice, but I believe it was a mere answer to my own -

Two days since, I removed to new quarters, my address is now as above - The name of the Street you will bear in mind, being one so dear to you, & ever in your thoughts; but as to the number - you must just rely upon the "Missus", for I do not expect that you will recollect it - The house is 3 doors West of Hudson Street, just above a certain 3-cornered enclosure & left Abingdon Square, if you happen to know it - I have, as before, the whole 2<sup>nd</sup> floor - very neatly furnished - but the rooms are smaller than in 6<sup>th</sup> Street, & my plant room, especially, much cramped - The "folks" are Scotch, with an only son, at boarding school, so I have again a quiet house - which is, with me, a very great point - The mistress seems to

he a hard-working, very civil body, & should I be  
again taken seriously ill, I venture to anticipate  
more kindness & attention than I received last summer.  
At present, I bless God, I am in very comfortable  
health, tho' I have had a week of fatigue & annoyance.

By the Canada (Chance & Dub.) I sent some Caries  
to Scott, by the hands of a friend, & enclosed in my  
package what I had for Dr. Prougnet, & one of my  
papers which I requested Scott to forward to my friend.

I sent you one, by mail, which doubtless reaches you.  
I observe by your notice of Vol. XII H.C. (for which thanks)  
that Mr. Fard. has changed the ordinal app. to Sabro-  
lacea, which in point of euphony, & greater brevity  
is an improvement - My remarks will be just  
in time to be too late, I fear -

The news of, & from your dear good  
wife, are every thing but what I could have wished.  
I shall hope, however, that the coming summer  
may do more for her than she herself seems to  
anticipate - My best love, & thanks for her portion  
of your last - notwithstanding the scolding, which,  
if I remember rightly, was embodied in what she  
wrote - As a whole, it was not a bitter cup, sweetened  
with a single lump of sugar - but, a pleasant draught  
with a drop or two of bitters, by way of correction (?)  
May God bless you both, & may Dr. app. be

For the last 2 or 3 weeks, I have scarcely looked at  
a plant - except to sort out & pack up the Caries for  
our friend Scott - Health continuing (& spirits mending  
a little, of which there is need!) I shall superintend a  
post of rough bench, in my plant room, for working, &  
gluing - the last troublesome & wearying - the 'needful' -  
I confess that this letter is not worth S. but it  
seemed necessary to give you my address - wherefore  
I pray you to excuse the infliction - I had a note  
from Torrey - two days since - all well.



Prof. A. Fay  
Cambridge-  
Massachusetts





Carey, John. 1837. "Carey, John Apr. 7 [no year]." *John Carey letters to Asa Gray*

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