

I am very sorry you are going to leave the Country without getting to see us, we fully expected to have you with us, for a few days, at least.

So you like the seat of the Midshipmen - fell in love as soon as you graduated - and all the girls went back on you! what a pity - how I sympathize with you. And then to have your pleasures and engagements so broken in upon was horrid - but Uncle Sam is always spoiling the sport of some one. What a pleasure it must have been to you, to meet your friends once more - you have been absent from them so long. presume you found many changes, as old Time does not pause in his labors at our wishes.