

Dear Sue! Did your Fa or Ma.
complain of ^{my} conduct last evening? I
was entirely too boisterous — I should
have been less so. Just my disposition —
"either in the garret or in the cellar."
I felt lively, and could not restrain
myself, or rather I did not think I
was disturbing the folks up stairs much.
Will be more considerate next time.
I want to come down to-morrow evening,
if all is right.

Take care of Revell this Evening,
and raise, if you can, his drooping spirits;
he was pretty "down" last night.
Tell Fannie, as he (Mr. Revell) has
been enrolled, to sing for him, "On to
the Field of Glory."

Let me know what I ask
through Revell.

Your noisy friend and Visitor,
Ed.

Susie Sands,
By Revell.