

looking at him. That been told my head me. made of ice. a glass
of 24 Mr. B. brown eyes melted and given away
a part of it at least and then he flew as if he were
divinely inspired. I was yesterday - I was fascinated by a form
as magnificent as the brother of the Belvidere. And all the time
a confederate officer. - But unfortunately I did not know his name. my
poor head is in danger of being "all broken up into little bits."
This morning I came last I arose quite early this morn-
ing, - intending to go out for a walk - when I went
to the bureau I found lying there your letter which I
at once read. the reason I did not get it last night
was we were out when John came home. Lizzie and I
came down and we went out walking - stopped a
far and B. we did not get home until ten o'clock.

Now some few weeks ago when I found a new divinity: the thing since hitting
last year - ah Albert. I fear you are a
sad flirt, but as I remarked to you a few weeks since
it is always ^{with you sex} with the old love. Do you remem-
ber, in Oct. or Nov. - but you were ~~sternly~~ ^{lovingly} devoted
to a certain lady. You were very much in love with
a certain lady who shall be nameless - you prayed her
to return. Love you: suppose she had loved you ^{or} deeply
and devotedly - as you loved her - how would you have
done now - instead of the ^{considerable} which one would see
morning commencing 'Dear Lucie' it would here begin
Dear Friend, and would here have gone on by this
time. Since last we met - I have learned that
a dog's ~~is said~~ ^{it seems to verify the old} that absence conquers love
it was not love which I was - you - but only a sickly