

Wednesday night
Sept. 28. 1866

My dearest friend,

Again I

find myself trying to write an
answer to one of your kind letters
You cannot imagine the
amount of real pleasure your
kind & ever welcome letters
afford me. The one received today
was particularly so to me, I will
here thank you for the sympathy
& pressed and also for your very
kind wishes for my future
success and happiness. and
if that end is ever reached, will
you share it with me, I know
no one, who could fill the vacu-
um so well. Miss Lucie, it is no
use to try and hide the truth
longer. I love you and have
for a long time. Yet I'm so poor