

Annapolis April 27th /65

Lt G. W. Melvin,

Cousin George,

Your long expected, and very welcome letter now lies before me; I am sorry it left you in such low spirits, but indeed the events which have lately transpired were enough to make the most light hearted feel gloomy: the death of the President is truly a sad affliction; We are having delightful weather here, I hope it may continue, I am so tired of wintry weather. I do not feel in much of a letter writing mood today, therefore beg you will excuse this rather dull epistle. I have some books I would like to send you, provided it is not against prison rules, tell me when you write. Since commencing this, we have heard of the arrival, in Washington city, of a cousin (N. J. Holland) who has resided in California for the past sixteen years: I shall be so glad to see him. I enclose in this a B5. from Mamma;

Did you get the bunch of violets I sent in my last letter? perhaps that was the cause of its costing six cts. extra; I should write another letter this evening, but I know I will not be able to raise even the ghost of an idea, so will have to put it off. Mamma joins with me in sending ~~her~~ best respects. I hope if I have a chance of writing you again, it will not be so stupid a letter. Write very soon to your friends.
Sincerely,
Alice Sands.