

A. Wellesmonth has passed and gone. Since I first arrived in this City, its realities, how have we found them, unexpected certainly, and oft unbidden have been the events that it has brought upon us, we have seen the tide of waters gradually ebbing away, they have ebbed into the ocean of the past, but they return no more, They have borne with the freighted treasures of many fond hearts, but these voyagers of time, they send back no report from Eternity to those who yet stand on the shore, and watch in vain for the goodly bark that may bear to their ears some tidings of the friends who have gone,

If we reflect for a moment, with what a sleep has Death spread his dark wing over the period of a single year, how many have begun and ended life in its narrow limits, how many more have had only a portion of it added to the few years of their pilgrimage,

But a few days ago and we stood on the threshold of your ancient abode, and looked forward over the bright waters, and fancy was busy then as now, in weaving the future into a tissue wherein was pictured many a shape, and form, and scene of surpassing happiness and delight, how did I almost deem it real, and as the conviction forced itself upon me that it was only fancy's dream, how did I gaze

on the veil that hung between us and the coming hours, and long, if so it might be, to pierce that veil, to pluck from beneath it the hidden mystery, and read the lines of our future destiny, but ere another year has passed, we, too, may have no part or share in all that is beneath the veil,

I wish it were possible for me to be near you, to be the recipient of your friendly attentions,

I am really glad to hear that you received the music, you may expect two more pieces this week, also, a few Pomegranates, by Express,

If it should meet with your approbation, I should wish to have your Photograph, to remind me of my dear young friend. Whilst I am far away,

You will please remember my regards to Mr. Greenville and Albert, if you correspond with them, I am well, I sympathize with you all in your afflictions, and hope that you may soon recover from your late indisposition

Wishing you all good health and prosperous future
I will bid you a silent adieu,

I remain your

Undeviating Friend

George,

Your paper received with many thanks
Geo,