

to my promise to write to you.

Really some how or other I would like to be in Annapolis to enjoy the nice sea breeze and have a quiet chat as we have had so often. Sure - ain't it a good thing I am so good natured - to stand all the running I got from May - yesterday on Love affairs. Ha - ha - she don't know me as well as she imagines; but some day she will know all I hope. Tell my father - that I cannot go to Washington to-morrow, as Mr. Grant - will not be there until the 18th of September, and I am really sorry I cannot convey her message to Miss Murray. Jim - will come over to see me to night, he delivered May's "billet doux" to her

idol this morning - How I do wish some one would only take me for their heart's idol forever. I have looked up your Natal flower, it is the Daisy. The sentiment is as follows:

"Hopes on hopes Ever."

Beauty and innocence
The star that gems life's morning sky,
Smile sweetly o'er the now;
And flowers around thy pathway lie,
And roses crown thy brow -
That shed their delicate perfume
Mid ringlets trembling like a plume
While a deep witchery, soft and bright,
Is floating in those eyes of light.
Benjamin.

Now I must fall back on that most accommodating of subjects - the weather - There is every prospect of rain at