

I was mighty glad to get your letter on Sunday. I had been in the house all day & felt a little low-spirited - a slight spell of the blues - & you know what they are!

I appreciate your sincerity & am sure I possess your real true friendship - and I must confess I feel flattered to know your sympathies with me in all my troubles and rejoice with me in my pleasures.

It's nice to have such friends though one is separated from them, yet & we are enabled to exchange our thoughts with each other which I much appreciate. Is it not pleasant to sit quietly at times and live over one's past life - the portion they have passed with some loved and particular friends - it seems

I could dream half my life away some times, but it's neither right nor good for anyone to look back too much to the past. Yet it is very pleasant at times.

I work every night except Sunday till nine o'clock and sometimes till ten or later - depends on the amount of business we have.

I hope you are getting on well with your School - I would love to pop in at you some day when you didn't expect me -

Yes, Friday night was lovely here as well as in Annapolis. but I am sure I neither enjoyed nor appreciated it as you did. Your speaking of going out for a stroll - carried me away back to the past - I almost look at things of that description as something which history records - but have