

princes perhaps - having long since forgotten
the "days of thy youth" - and all that related
thereto: no, I am doing you an injustice - I believe there
is no change in you - that "once a friend - always
a friend" - such I have found you, and should not
wrong you in believing you changeable; but we
will forget, sometimes - the cares of life perhaps -
or a very happy one - will for awhile, blot out
old familiar faces - but there are times when they
are remembered; How many notes do you think
I found - all written this month - 20 - quite a nice
little budget - I will put them with another bundle,
for safe keeping.

Isn't it cool today - I feel very
chilly; hail must have fallen somewhere near us.

I was so glad to see you last evening - had almost
given you up, when I saw you coming: and indeed
Mastic - I could not - without neglecting something -
get an opportunity to write; though you tried to
flatter me in to the belief, that I can write without
tiring: you give me credit for more brains than