

comfortable, it almost lulled me
into a nap, although my eyes
were so wide open - I hated to
leave it, which I did not do, until
the clock struck 12, and warned
me it was getting on to the "wee
sma' hours" - I thought of you, taking
your long cold walk, and wished
you here to enjoy a story I was
reading, it was so horrible I was
afraid to move, for fear some
demon in human form would
confront me; it was diabolical.
but ~~how~~ jesting aside, I was not
a bit frightened, but you must
be at the length of this billet,
so "good bye" - until eve'g
Your friend
J. Sands.

Annapolis.

Excuse paper.