The Last excursion

Last evening as I was wandering by chance I stopped and hesitated whether or not I should proceed, at length my determination was to move on, and gently tapped at the Door, I was asked in, but a loud but harmonious voice, and upon entering I saw sitting by the fire side, An Angelic creature, she turned as if determining upon some thing of importance, at length she arose her manners easy without affectation, her form tall and gracefully, her complexion rather pale, and her sparkling dark eyes that shone through her auburn hair which hung negligently over her face, displayed before me a perfect and angelic creature, after conversing sometime with her, I took my departure, and returned to my lonesome cell, where I passed a sleepless night, why do I say sleepless night? for I dreamt a most charming

Dream, and have not time to relate it now — I hope you will not forget to write me the persons name that left you your ring —

Farewell and believe me yr affect

Brother —

Alex. Hemsley