229 Westerghire Street, Beste, Leave, forwary 20. shippiese the former I to tunately you me one of those whose friends son former them to pome optant. Your somethis all plana the may, I Mundage and trebates from farew met theret me selections for are doing just Swamp , these pure, that your good fetter would prosigne do, and doing at When me the fishing of this country has right thistene been more important then now? A handful of men, by wears

seems likely to fall just there. I am pleased that you live found time in your busy life to mite me a for lines. It is a mora from the fiving to the dead - from the very much slive to the very much dead, Think of any one as active as no North American our Forom days I used to be reading in a fersurely manner Lower's two-volume reintory of Philosophy, or peviewina Robertion's Whole French Language: Mrs. Métealf leads a more sterring life than I, measurele as she peeps up a pretty large circle of lady acquaintener. Of the time, as me grow older, she puffers nather more pains and aches than I, and if me both live, on feer

of ptolen nealth, have ruled the nation for years, and now that a person to some Attent representing the interests of the people has by a port of accident plipped mito the presidential chair and has tried to cheeke some of their rescalities, they order their agents in Congress to break him down, and to prevent the flection of any more of lin keind. I remember that a king of finance once paid to me that be feared that the time mound come where the fine of political cleavage would lie between the rich and the poor. If great fortunes can be gained only by fraud, and These must be used to oppress the masses. I thank Providence that the issue now

account I think that me phase pass the next minter in a ponewhat marner clemate. I have been in Naw Jork but Twice in quite a number of parts. Once I mas there but tirenty four hours, and no very pevers meather, our during the pecul rist I was confined to a fistel nearly all the Time by a bad coed, On the time trips I saw of my old acquaintances only this warner. whom I chanced to be you near, and her but once, Mrs. Melcalf pends her regards to you. and bother of as mish to be maruly receiven. bered to lus, beorge. I should like much to per you. Bineerale. L. S. Wetcaef.