

June 2, 1884,

Jeffersonville Vt

Dear friend Willie:-

As the twilight of night is
gently approaching & all Nature is hushed in
her blissful repose of silent slumber & as I
sit by my stand I cannot help thinking of
you. So I grasp my never ready pen & try and
write your letter which was duly recd. & it is not
necessary for me to write what my feelings were
when I devoured the contents of that white
winged messenger. But I must say that I think
you are real homesick by the way in which
you seemed to write & if that is so I think you

had better return & make good resolutions
never to leave the Green Mountain State a-
gain