

no more pleasure to call brother
I mean now, in a word, I will not let
the spirit of distrust ever come between
us, now, I would not distrust any
one but I cannot help it sometimes
about Mrs. Brodies. I fear you be candid
with me, more tell me anything you
do not believe and show all things so
I flatter me if you would have me
think of you as I wish to

That scolding was one I never recollect
of that person I could find no
fault with it, and you could with
me. I am sure I did not do it, and I
shall not tell you, Brother Al, with
that scolding. As a fair specimen
of your abilities, and that I will give
you nothing to say, until you
see me. I will be and show, I ask
the paper to be with it, will
not this be fair?

Most assuredly there was a

reason for that reason that I
saw now but I expected it would
be understood if not a scolding.

So, I will put out the floor, or refuse
on subject, to receive some letters now
if I should happen to receive one
and then you did not feel well
Dear "Cousin George" I shall have reason
to hope you forever, but I cannot agree
with you in saying she was "exquisite"

but I will say she is a darling
Well, Brother Al, now for a wee bit
of gossip. Annie told me about some
told me she told you about my
valentine. I am afraid you see
how I had not the best idea
you wrote it, and the thought never
entered my brain, until Kate
said that it was your style, and
I thought she must know, but
I did not want to think that
you were the author of that

it was good enough, but you would no more think
 of writing such a piece as that than you would of
 jumping from the top of Highville Head down into
 Lake Erie. I should have said a very impro-
 bable thing than this, for when you have a desperate attack
 of "the shivers" you might think of doing things you will
 never do. I was seated on the subject and told me
 who did write it, and that was D. B. Davis, not to think
 of the absurd idea of comparing his writing to yours
 and I must continue my journey I fancy you
 will think I have quite a "pediculant" for it this afternoon.
 Do you remember, interferences, the sight of "the Social"
 Miss W. in a most extravagant demonstration of affection
 for me? I have learned the sequel to it. Ha, ha,
 she was in a fever of excitement that night "she did
 know before that the Foreigner was acquainted with Emma
 we had let it go, does he come down to
 tell me this, and someone else" some one
 to tell, perhaps she would not have noticed it if she there
 had not been something in the matter of her. I think

the woman thought I tell what that
 was I fancy she had been listening
 to "something sweet" and knew just
 how nice it was and therefore
 wanted you to tell her something
 very sweet so bad you did not
 satisfy her, pray take my advice
 and do so the first opportunity.
 Tell the child "something sweet"
 I shall ask you when I see you, so
 be prepared to give me an answer
 that you think will please me.
 I have always been afraid to write
 to you, but ever since the reception of your
 letter, and ever since I have published
 the Journal, I have been beneath the
do not care how often you write to
 me, should be willing to get a letter
 from you every day, and going to leave
 the Journal with you I think it would
 be a fine idea to write at regular intervals
 from your Journal.
 Dear yours
 D. B. Davis

now, if you wish to see me, I shall
 have and I have no objection to call on
 you. I am prepared to call on you
 the relationship of this Journal
 to bind us to each other was never
 more true than I am I hope
 the Journal of our own kind at all