

My Dear Friend Emma

I received the note which you sent by Albion. I am proud of the confidence you repose in me

Be assured that I shall do all in my power to take good care of him. He has already learned to obey me some and I think I can say now that you will hear of nothing but good reports of him. If I fail at all it will be in adjusting his walks with Nellie and Mary. Unfortunately I am a novice in such things myself yet I think we shall get along with a few blunders. If he rises Julia out of season I shall let him —

Seneca