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Feb. 4, '88
8 pm

My dear wife:

I write this in the hope that you may get it Monday morning. I am not sure you will however. I arrived at 4 oc. and found a lot of mail for me including your letter of Dublin come with me all home and have just got my dinner. It was not a friend Henry would be in I would go to a play - though I don't care to go alone. Have had an unusually pleasant trip. Last night was funny. I gave G.M.R. in my very best style to a very intelligent audience without awaking any applause and only an occasional rather timorous smile.

I thought I should laugh outright myself at the Cold-Blooded Yankee poltroons! Well if did not amuse me a particle. I only felt like laughing. I have nothing to write but je vous aime which is too old an old story and have besides a lot to do. Love to all,

Yours
- Alton -