

Severus Pickell Esq
(Plunkinton, South Dakota).

Dear Sir: If there is one thing that I have a keener
memory for than almost any one I ever knew, it is
my old schoolmates and comrades. You are as
plain in my recollection's eye to day as thirty odd
years ago when we used to meet.

Your words of greeting were very
pleasant and I trust that life has been
as kind to you - I will not say, as
you deserve, but as your dearest
friends could wish. They say I have
changed but little. That is flattery I
know through a man who had not seen
me in twenty-five years called me
by name on meeting me the other
day. I am to be through your state
this winter some, lecturing and may
catch sight of you.
Sincerely yours