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Lanark, N.Y. June 27,

My Dear Mr. Torrey;

It gives me great pleasure to comply with your request to furnish you a copy of the beautiful poem of your distinguished husband written for our Golden Wedding, and send you a copy of our local papers in which it was printed at the time - I believe correctly. I can well believe you greatly miss your dear Mother,

yet it is in this way that we must be path-
end together in that better Country.

We are all in the enjoyment of comfortable
health. Please give my compliments - with a-
gain Thanks and Thanks for his noble contribution
to our "Golden Wedding" entertainment - to your
husband - and believe me, my ever

Yours sincerely,

P. P. Kessler

[Faint, illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]