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literally white here however,
I enter & shake the snow off.
I walk up stairs & when I get
to the top some one is about
who comes out & says "A cold
night Mr King" glad to see you
of here again" Yes there is more
than one who is sitting here
this afternoon who has said
those very words to me, and I
can repeat them to you, but
the warm glow which they
brought to my heart, I could
not tell you if I would, nor
could I describe the feelings
which renewed manly courage
my breast as I shook you
by the hand and felt that
in your grip there was a

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