

You express a wish and a hope that we
may become personally known, and I fully re-
-ciprocate the same. You have some idea of what
the old lady is, by Sapley's photo. But remember
that way taken. Ten years ago, and time ploughs
many furrows in her years on the human face,
beside dulling the faculties of the mind - Her

The poet says "The cooing lark's cottage battered and
1. deth in new light ^{through} ~~dark~~ ^{which} ~~she~~ ^{made} - aged
1. stranger by weakness - wear men become,
1. By they draw near their eternal home,
1. leaving the old, both worldly as once they view,
2. Who stand upon the threshold of the new." - (Walker)

Is not this a blessed consolation for the aged -
eye and for all ages - dear young friend - for myself
and for yourself I'll be glad to be -