



Bakersfield, Vt.

Oct. 1886.

Dear Katie:-

I rec'd your letter last night and you dont know how glad I was to hear from you. I wish I could see you.

Shouldn't we have a good visit?

First of all I will tell you about your sweet friend (Patch) ^{the} Hai Hai. You dont know how I detest the very sight of that "long legged blunder busi." Please excuse my language, but I must express my gigantic thoughts some way. He acts the nearest ^{like} a fool I believe ^{of any one} I ever have seen or heard of excepting "Harry Whitcomb Esq. and