

as almost a stranger to myself - there would  
have been more appearance of officious med-  
dling - & I had no handle whatever to  
pull the business in with. -

I found at Son: Ho: that Davis was in -  
& I saw him - a heavy clumsy fellow  
something after the fashion of Lockeys's Guil-  
lamin - with painful dream types & nice  
illustrations.

This being Saturday, I feel rather "Mondayish,"  
be oppressed with heaps of letters & papers - but  
the silence & the climate & the garden of  
this place are delicious. Thank God for  
such a home - A double amount of  
best wishes from your very affectionate  
old friend  
J. W. Webb.