



Decatur Ga. Apr. 25 - 1880

My dear Cousin,
Dido;

Your kind letter came to increase my pleasure a few days since. It always wakes a thrill of joy to hear from you. Would you were near us, so that sweet remembrance of the past could always keep alive & fresh. If I could only be with you this evening my 'best of Cousins' I know we could find a plot of blue-grass still unturned, on which to have a pleasant chat. If you die an 'old maid' it will be because you prefer it, Cousin Dido, or else because your diffidence prevents others from knowing your goodness.