

June 17/64

My dear friend

To come to you, from this city
of vile sights & viler scents, would
be indeed an escape, & the frank
generosity of your invitation tempts
me exceedingly. But, unfortunately,
I am the sole drudge of our Editor-
ial chain, and, with all the
Sabbath I can make, I go to
my wife & children at Idleville.

Hoping to soon get you by the
hand, Someday, Somewhere, let
me beg you to forgive the brevity
of this note, & write myself, once
more, Yours gratefully & faithfully

Wm. W. Willis

Handwritten B. Wright Esq.

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P. Willis
June 18. 1864 -

not wish me
summers

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