

Florida, January, 23<sup>rd</sup>, 1867.

Dear & Absent Friend, Beth.

I now seat myself to answer your short Letter which I have just received. It found me quite well and when this reaches you that you may be enjoying yourself. I began to think you was not going to answer my Letter but again I must think you have not forgotten me and hope you will not stay long. you say you are some ways from home and don't get the mail. I will excuse you but I should like to hear from you sooner than I did before. I can't tell you I keep swathe of the office I shall not ask you to write only Sundays for you I presume <sup>you</sup> are tired when night comes & I shall sympathise with you my Friend. Now I will give

You the news there is going to be two Parties  
Come next week I have a Invitation but  
Think I shant go, If you where only here  
How pleasant It would be, but all in vain  
I presume, but Pet. I hope It shant be long  
before we can meet, all I ask you is to  
let me know when you are coming that  
I may be at home and make It pleasant  
For you, If you had some friends, this way so  
you might come often than you do. I sh<sup>ld</sup>  
be much pleased I assure you.

P.S. I fear I can not write you a great deal  
of news this time For I feel rather tired  
this evening I have so much to do but  
I am satisfied we must not complain  
For when we are able we must do what  
we can. You for we are not very strong  
and you must not do too much, and get  
sick, now I must ask you what made  
you send me all stamps I dont like to  
have you do so for I can always get  
them dont be angry at me saying so



I will accept this <sup>one</sup> with pleasure from <sup>you</sup> but  
no one else. I am used to telling you about  
the Party I accepted an invitation of a young  
man. and thought he was something more  
than he really is and the next night he  
was up street and was so tight that  
he had to be taken home so that was  
enough of him I cant see him dont you  
say I do right, I havent see him since  
and guess I dont want to when he comes  
where I am I shant be there,  
I havent see anything of your Photographs  
get dont forget your old friend Seth  
dont forget that you love anyone

now I will bring this short Letter  
to a close and hope I will soon  
get an answer I will try and do  
better in my next. so more from  
Your True and ever Loving Friend

Harold Davis

Remember me as ever.  
H. D.