



THE ADAMS
 (EIGHTY SIXTH STREET
 AT FIFTH AVENUE,
 NEW YORK)

to Mrs. Knowlton
 Peterham Mass.

June, 15th. 1840.

Dear friend,

Where this letter
 may reach you? Where so-
 ever it ~~may~~, it may tell
 you, that I received and
 read repeatedly your letter
 of 24 of February. How
 quiet the world then still
 was, how confident of our
 final victory we were! Even
 now I am but the losses
 of humanity are terrible....
 Do you remember the words
 of the Old Sannit in Richard's
 act 2, sc. 1. ? An old lady
 in our family asked me
 to read them again. I did

and found a great con-
solation in them as in
the whole play. Follow
my example.

In spite of all I was
continuing my letter with.
Tomorrow I shall begin
the last chapter and finish
the book in the very next
days. It will be published
in the fall. 300 - 350
pages, 80,000 words, I
think. I never had an
idea, that I was so
talkative. But now I
am. I can't find the
end, because I find the
character so interesting
and the political situation
in many respects so near
to the present time and
still nearer to the future.

I should like to know
the new closing of your
Esther. - Beer H. I shall see
in an hour. He will, I am
sure, speak with the great-
est sympathy of you. - Re-
main confident and healthy.

Yours most sincerely
R. D.

Give my love to
St. Br. We shall
meet again!

