

Buffalo, May 22nd 1844.

Dear Will

Can it be possible that I who promised so faithfully to write to you, should have deferred doing so until now, but the fact is I am very quick at promising, but ~~am~~ rather slow at performing, therefore I hope you will overlook my tardiness, and I promise on the faith of a good child not to offend in a like manner again.

This afternoon your Father, Bryant, and I drove to the Farm, the weather was all that could be desired, and the Country

looked beautiful on account of
the trees being in full bloom, but
the roads are not very good in
consequence of the quantity of rain
which has fallen lately, but
nothing tended to mar the plea-
santness of the afternoon, and we
returned just in time for Supper
which we partook of with a keen
appetite. Nothing at present
seems to engross the minds of the
people so much as the War, and
Grant, last Sunday the greatest
excitement prevailed here, and
the majority of them were in ecstasies
at the very favorable reports which
came from Sec. Stanton. There
seems but little doubt, but that
Grant is quite equal to the task
which the Nation has entrusted
him with, and I have no doubt

but before long we shall hear
that Richmond has fallen into
his hands. All honor is thus far
due to him, and the poets in future
days will love to sing of his mighty
deeds, but I am not content with
waiting for the future, so I have
immortalized his name in the fol-
lowing beautiful verses (or rather)

General Grant, with what thrills ^{accents}
Do we speak thy noble name,
How hast braved so many dangers,
For thy Country, and not for fame;
Yes, thou hast the Nation's wishes
For thy conquest over might;
Then on to victory with thy legions,
"And may God protect the right"

A few evenings since Bryant
and I engaged a boat, and enjoyed
ourselves for quite a length of time,
the water was quite calm, and we

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saw several men bathing, although
I think it rather early for that kind
of amusement. I must now
close at its nearly 11 o'clock, and I
cannot think of anything else at
present.

I remain
Affect. ^{ly} your Coz.
James

P.S. According to promise I enclose my Vignette
with the hope that you will think it
like the original.

J. B.

Please write soon.

J. B.