

Danvers 12 mo 19 1886

My dear friend,

I thank thee and
thy [~~students~~] pupils in the Grammar School
for the kind letter, and the wreath
you sent me. I am afraid I do
not deserve the laurels but I
am none the less grateful for
this expression of your love and
good will. If you have found
in my writings anything which

(page 1 ends)

will tend to make you love
goodness, and hate the wrong,
and lead you to be kind and
charitable, and faithful to
duty, I shall be very glad.

With love to you all I
am thy friend

John G. Whittier