

St. Paul Jan. 17 1881 -

I am writing this letter Monday morning at my desk in the office, so it may be somewhat disconnected. Yesterday Mums was down & I did not have time to write. He says he always comes down to get cured of the blues. That I have such a confident and pronounced way of looking at things and of talking that he always feels like a new man after a day spent here. There, would you have believed that? That such a chronic old fault finder as I am, could do any one any good in that direction? I am actually surprised.

I am afraid that my last letter disturbed you more than it ought to - do not mis understand me - I am doing very well, save in the one question of finance - and by the way I made a mistake in giving you my income for last year: I had not then figured it up - & in my hasty footing of it I made some error - It was in fact \$ 315; & some cents. Of course the chief thing for a young lawyer is a good reputation - I think I am slowly getting that - For example, at a meeting of the Bar recently, to consider the revision and amendment of the statute creating the municipal courts, I was appointed on a committee of seven to attend to the matter -

2) to ^{Mrs. Burbank's imitation} toast my feet before their grate fire. I am going up some time this week - they must have a pleasant

home, for Burbank is said to be worth 3 or 4 hundred thousand dollars. Mrs Burbank is little, of course, with light hair & blue eyes; and when she puts her foot down it reminds me of our first interview in the hall of the Myers Block, relative to the Leap year party - I hope you have not forgotten that touching scene - I must jog your memory, if you have -

I shall send you a paper published at Fairbank by the school for idiots &c. - You remember I told you that Mr. Wazls, our S. S. Superintendent,

had all the scholars bring
something Christmas morning
for the children in the Fairbank
schools - Their gifts filled
a large dry goods box; &
the paper I send you contains
letters written by the inmates
of the school, to the House of
Hope Sunday School -

Mr Breed was 21 when he
came from the seminary at
Auburn to take charge of
the Church here - I think he
was 19 when he graduated
at Hamilton - I like him
as much as ever - and so
will you - I am afraid
I shall have to put you
off with a short letter,
but I cannot help it this
time - I hope you will not
be as disappointed as I am

Keep + show

Society
Was doing an essay for club
+ was up for Pres. of the Soc,
but he positively declined,
got off with Vice - Pres,
Judge Bevil was Pres.