

21 Mar 85
Interesting story
about a
bishop.

lived only across the street & the lady
just left was one of his wives as you
will look selling will be rather dull
for me so I will leave off until
things take a change & get some of
the boys to work for me I will try
& see what I can do to do what suits
you tomorrow I am well & in good
humor Mrs. Spachard is stopping here
this is the first time I have seen her
since last summer in Beau Lake
I also met an old friend last night
I did not leave till after mail I saw
you & Mary at the post office & heard you
by old Grunthys. Stopped at Mr. D. Quills
that night in Smithfield saw Ben just
about fast my horse before breakfast
& all a book I am as Ever your friend
Will

Richmond Va. 20th
March 1840

My Dear Friend -

This morning I find
time to write you as that letter
I cannot extract in Richmond
but so near read my letter to you
I stopped with Mrs. D. Quills friend
last night - you may know she
has nice folks. Will go to school
this afternoon & out to school I'll
do much at the book business. We
will see what we can do against meeting
an inkhanger. I am suspected
to be going to make a success and
will not follow any longer. I can't
find even the word here - taking
strangers. Will you a little more
that happened yesterday evening
I should like to call on Mr. D. Quills,

I was told once he lived by
and Bedford before starting
When I had got near the place
I met a man with a load of
eggs and asked him if he could
tell where Life lived he says
he never and thought for a moment
and said me that he was a stranger
in the place. I laughed & thought
to myself, you are lying! But
till I came to the first house I
thought might be the Life house
I went to the door &
inquired of the lady asking me
nicely if she would tell me where
Life lived. She was missing first
and seemed excited & nervous & said
she did not know of such a man
I thought to give her a little
if they were new comers in the place
She bothered her a little it was an
quarter & she thought for a moment
& said no but never went out any

more. I thought this was other
said can you tell me where
the next house she said she believed
it was a Life house. The house
was almost one & a half a mile - and I
thought it very strange a person
living so close & did not know me
another. If it had been in a city
she might have found it off with
some degree of success at any rate
I determined to call on the supposed
Life. I told her good day with
more honor than respect. I inquired
supposed to be Life was at the bar
I let my horse and advanced
with a speaking distance I passed
the time of day with a pleasant
so you do is was met with a like greeting
after which I inquired if he could tell
me where Life lived. Yes he said
the man I laughed & said I thought
you were. I told him the experience
had just gone through. The first person