

Los Gatos,
Feb'y 8, 1897.

My dear Walsh,

You will, I hope, be pleased to know that poor Lily's grave is now assured against effacement for many years after I shall have have been put into my own. It has a substantial coping of granite around it, and a headstone (also of granite) of this form:

[Sketch of headstone]

Mrs. Hirshberg has kindly taken some trouble in the work, in my absence, and you might properly thank her. Her address is:

“Mrs. D.S. Hirshberg,
1099 Adeline St.,
Oakland,
Cal.”

A word of acknowledgment from you would surprise and please her, I am sure.

I trust you are well and prospering. My own health is good, but Death has been dealing me another of his cowardly blows by indirection. He is like my other enemies—he will not “fight fair.”

Very sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.