

603 15th St., N.W.,
Washington, Feb. 10, 1900

Dear Walsh,

I was sorry not to see you again before leaving.

Yes, I'm to be a father-in-law, I believe, and later—O Heaven!—a grand-father, no doubt. Do you think it should be lawful for one person to make another a grandfather without that other's consent? I don't.

I had little hope of being able to dissuade him, but made the attempt with a view to future advantage. I wanted to be able to say: "I told you so." One should have a care of one's future. But you needn't expect the "dawdling" act from me; I never dawdled my own kids and I'm not going to theirs.

Thank you; I shall certainly eat salt with you in your new quarters when I come to New York. May you be happy there.

Are you writing anything now? I'm not—except newspaper stuff—which doubtless you have the affliction to see. But I'm having a fairly good time, and that is much.

Call and help me have it when you happen to be here.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.