My dear Walsh,

To one gratulor te. You probably have plenty decent employers, for I have a letter from them, thanking me very civilly for my small part in the matter. The ordinary commercialist would not have taken the trouble to do this. You will owe me a
drink, to be paid for
out of these extra months
salary.

I hoped to be in New
York during the holi-
days, but I observe
that several persons
there had their legs
frozen off. My legs
are precious, especial-
ly in the time of danger.
I must await till
I hear from York about:
“Hail, gentle Spring!”
and gentle Spring rails.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.

December 26, 1905.