

Washington,
Apr. 5, 1896.

My dear Mr. Walsh,

I have no time to write you a letter, but here are some little flowers from Lily's grave that have just come to me. I send these to you, for I shall doubtless get more. My correspondent tells me that the grave is beautiful now, and well kept.

I hope you are well and less unhappy than I know you to have been.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.