

The Army and Navy Club  
Washington, D.C.

My dear Walsh,

Congratulate. You probably have pretty 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 that. You will owe me a drink, to be paid for out of that extra month's salary.

I hoped to be in New York during the holidays, but I observe that several persons there had their legs frozen off. My legs are precious, especially in the time of danger. I must wait till I hear New York shout: "Hail, gentle Spring!"—and gentle Spring hails.

Sincerely yours,  
Ambrose Bierce.

December 26, 1905.