

1841 Los Gatos,
Dec. 11, 1895.

My dear Mr. Walsh,

Both
your letters are received,
I'm right glad to
know that you went into
your old place without
friction because the oth-
er man didn't fit the
hole.

Thank you for what
you send me about Lily,
I had a copy of the little
paper published at the

Berkeley Institute, which I
meant to send you, but
have lost it. It contain-
ed an appreciative arti-
cle on Lily and her loss.

On Monday last I
went to Oakland and
visited her grave with
a view to improving it,
as we talked of. There has
been so little rain, though,
that the mound is not
settled enough. After a
few weeks of rainy weath-
er I shall have the little
plot sown with grass and
later enclosed and marked.
I wish I were permit-
ted to put her wittily pa-
thetic epitaph on her head-
stone. I would do it, sure.

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I hear from Dr. Doyle
every few days. He fre-
quently mentions you in
a kindly way. Miss Ho-
gan I have not seen
since you were here. She
is to marry soon, I be-
lieve.

I hope time is doing
something for you in
your double berravment
- I have not yet become
reconciled to my single
one.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.