

(Box 567)

Washington D.C.,
February 16, 1896.

My dear Mr. Walsh, I have
been trying ever since
my arrival here to
find time to reply even
briefly to your letter
of a month ago. I am
living in a whirl of
"noise and turmoil,"
and get time hardly to
eat and sleep. So all
my correspondents are
neglected. I came here

(with my boy) three weeks ago, and since then have been in New York three times; so you can see that I'm "on the jump" a little. Even when there I saw none of my friends, and had no time to look you up — though I don't know if you are to be found there.

Did I tell you? In looking over some of Lily's papers I found a photograph of her — a fairly good one, apparently taken 3 or 4 years ago, so do not bother to look up one for me.

I saw Miss Agnes last

once since Lily's death,
and that was before get-
ting your letter; so I can
not say about the pillow.

Since coming here I
have written Mr. Hirsh-
berg instructions about
beautifying Lily's grave;
he kindly undertook to
do so. Before I left
not enough rain had
fallen to settle the little
mound and make it
possible to get the grass
going. It will be all
green now, and when I
go back I shall give it
a border and a stone;
or if I do not go back
soon Mr. Hirshberg will
attend to it for me. My
movements are uncertain;

I am on a special mission here for "The Examiner," but it may expire any day, and then it is likely I shall go to New York for "The Journal," for a while. I was summoned up there by telegraph a week ago to-day to write one editorial.

Your village experiences with the rages of the parish must amuse you. As yet I have been unable to find ~~Lahaway~~^{Mahwah} on any map. Has it been discovered by any body but you?

My boy Leigh is in N.Y. working in the art department of "The Journal." I suppose he would care to see you.

Sincerely yours, Ambrose Bierce,