

December 25, 1859

My Esteemed Friend,

I cannot look upon the "Plan" you send me other than as "Quixotic" in the extreme. Really, it cannot be that you, some man of reason, as you are, have any faith in such a extreme, a extreme which I think must have had birth in the crased brain of S.S. Foster.

I have delayed writing for a few days in the hope of finding leisure to write you at length, but the multiplicity of cases preceding a three month obscure from home, leaves me scarcely a moment for thought or writing.

Yo. friend, Dr. Mason has passed his term in Painesville, and finds here gentle a living patronage. We are very happy, in his auepim (?) To our society,

With much esteem,
Yr friend,
W. Fredrick