

Sunday 9 Feb

My dear Harriet,

I had fully determined to see you this morning; but the day is bad, my cold is bad & I have had a constant succession of company all the morning. I hope you may continue to enjoy yourself. I regretted to learn that you had been waltzing.

I would stay a few days longer; but I know I shall not get well until I return home. I would not have left W. Beales' so early; but I became so hoarse that I could not talk.

If you want anything, write to me at Lancaster.

I wish you would call & see Mrs. General Foote & be attentive to the Catrons.

Remember me kindly to Mr. & Mrs. Pleasonton & give my love to Laura and Clem.

Yours affectionately
James Buchanan

Miss Harriet Lane

