

Washington  
Monday 25<sup>th</sup> Oct

My own dearest girl,

Here we are happily at the beginning of another week & so much nearer to seeing each other again, only four more whole unbroken days till I am with you once more & than I shall be so happy.

I went around & spent the evening of yesterday at Capt Ingraham & Miss Lula told me among the news from Annapolis that your good Mother & yourself were coming up to Washington this week- can this be true? Am I to be so happy again as I used to be in these pleasant pleasant [sic] evenings I used to pass with you when last here? I confess I do not think the news can be true in at all events you will only stay a day or two & then leave me in darkness again. If this is true don't neglect to write me the day hour & minute you intend to come.

There is absolutely nothing new is going on at Washington, it is as dull as ever & will continue for a month yet to come.

The opera is to be here at the end of this week but that is of no importance to me as I no longer attend it. Indeed I feel but little inclination now to do so.

I hope you will have a delightful ball. I had some very vague hopes of being able to get of to it, but it is I find impossible as we have a dinner on Friday evening. I will send you flowers by express bouquet & perhaps a lily of the Nile if one can be forced out so early.

Goodbye dearest Mary with the hope of soon meeting again I remain your ever affectionate

H alias  
J Buchanan Henry  
(don't that look formal?)

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