

Chaplain at West Point. He is an old
& much loved friend of mine, and
I should be glad to have you acquain-
ted with him.

My wife and daughters
read their love, and join in the
wish that you will come to us.

Ever affectionately Your friend,

W. B. Sprague.

Flushing, 23 October, 1872.

My dear Mrs. Martin,

I little dreamed,
when I sent my last letter to you that
you were so near to me at West Point,
and as I suppose you are still there,
I cannot help availing myself of the
first moment to ask you to come to
Flushing before you return home. You
will find us living here in great
quietude, and, at least so far as
I am concerned, in some degree
of health; but whether sick or
well, I can assure you of a
most cordial welcome from all
of us. Col. Graham too, I am sure

would be most happy to see you, though his hearing is so much impaired that it is next to impossible to talk with him. My visits to him are not very infrequent, but they are fewer on account of the difficulty of making him understand me.

I thank you very much for so readily consenting to aid me in procuring the autobiographies of the later Presidents. I do not wish General Lepton to take any trouble in the matter, but if I could obtain a letter of General Grant through him, I should consider it a great favor. I have a very distinct remembrance of Frederick Seward,

though I am not certain that he will remember me. His father gave me a considerable number of letters while he was Governor.

Your kind allusion to my not having yet completed my ministry, I have read and pondered with great interest. Here and there a case occurs where I hope I could be of service, but I cannot resist the impression that, in the main, I am laid upon the shelf. I think I am willing to do the little that I can - what I find it most difficult to submit to is to be able to do nothing.

Have you met with my friend, Dr Foyth? I believe he is now