Dear Miller,

I imagine my joy as receiving this rare treat from my dear friend, a gift which you know to me, how much valued by myself. I am at Carthage. This book was forwarded to me. Of course, I appreciate a volume from the pen of my dear Scott, but more from the fact that it comes from the hand of a dear friend.

My Dear Boy, I grant that you miss me from the dear old college; but imagine my loss in leaving...
many who are more worthy a place in my heart, than I of a seat in yours affection. Old fellow I have often wondered what there is in me to merit such true devotion, as that which you have for your unworthy friend.

Surely " Fate" is more kind — no, it must not be — we are not severed forever. To me the beautiful "volume" — "If not in earth we meet" in that white land, where friends are never torn asunder.

I will be at the "waterless" lawn, in "May". Of course you will come by some way.
I you get you which we will take a spin somewhere.

Give my best regards to my friends, most especially Miss Mark, Cherry, and our W.Va. girl, Mills.

I am almost jealous of your fondness for both, Miss N. & little "West Virginia."

Give me all the college notes you know I'm anxious to learn any thing from my friends. How is little "Kellion," a miss, her also miss. W. & S.

I remember my "Romance," with the Mr. girl. She is married, please mail her the enclosed letter. It's only one of many others, you know.

Your our Dear friend.
Mr. Joe L. Miller,  
Lindsey Hall, Nashville, Tennessee.
Dear Miller,

I guess you are wondering in great shape concerning our correspondence, but you know I never got into any thing that I can't lie out of. I intended coming to Nashville soon after receiving your epistle and after waiting so long I thought best to wait to see you in person to prevent a "scrup" you know.

I am still at Carthage. Started to Nash last Sat; but stopped at Gallatin. Will be down ere long.

Don't you think you will not set of with Old "Centerback," about a little thing like that.

How is our girls. I mean # 2. In particular.
How is little West Va.? When did you hear from her, etc.

How are the boys at the Hall & D in the Tiskilwa? How is the contest spirit, etc.

How often do you stroll with Miss— to St. Negley's silent brow? If you're not care full some of the battle gnaw'te will catch on to you racket & tell little W. Va. of the trick.

By the way the "Cumberland" is on a hight isn't she? The weather is most abominable in this region.

It was a 4 Harts will last Sunday; the girls are still on a rage to see you. I'm sure
you will come home with me in "May"

[Signature]

You have no idea how much I wish to see you again.

Give my "love" to all the girls.

Give me all the College news. You know I have nothing to write of interest to you.

Hoping that I stand as ever wished to stand, in your affection.

Yours, with great love

R. H. Fitzpatrick