

Lanuel Park

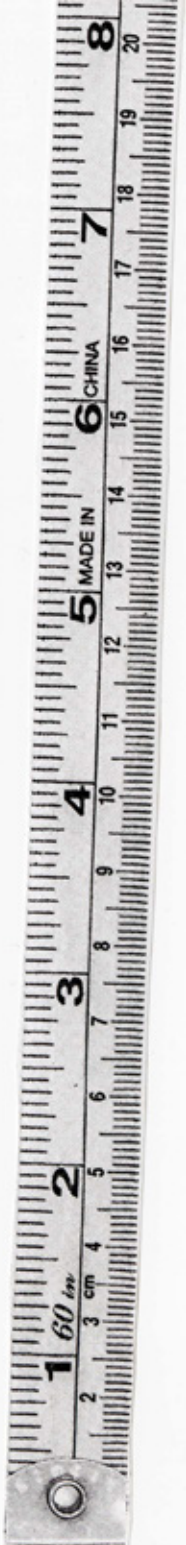
Dec. 14th 1862.

My dear Miss Chamberlain:-

My father,
a few days ago, had occasion
to go to Stamford, and on
his return brought Miss Wilde
with him to make us a visit,
as good luck would have
it I happened to be home
just at this time. I was
particularly glad of it as my
stay here would not admit
of my going to Stamford.

I leave for New York to-
morrow, and from there go
to Chicago again where I
should be very happy to hear
from you can W. D. Ogden.

Last night Miss Wilde
and myself were talking over



"old times" and Samuel D.
Lan - and among other
things came up the
"jim crack" and the
darkie yarn holder
&c &c. All the
old times and people
had a thorough over-
hauling - and in the
course of conversation
Miss W. proposed that
we should write write
to you, which I readily
agreed to, as you propose.
I have the likeness
you sent me of Miss W.
Mr. Spear, Mr. Crack
and yourself in a per-
fect state of preservation,
and it was well laughed
over last night I assure
you - The thunder cloud
still retains its threatening



aspect over Mr. Spear
head. We also
have been reading over
what copies I have of
the "anonymous" such
articles as the Worsted
Advertisements &c - which
quite revived the fact.
And now I would
like to ask you seriously
and what two questions
Whether you remember
once walking up to L.
B. Sam. one dark muddy
night with two people
and one of the three being
an overhove?
And then I should like
to ask you if you re-
member going to the
debating society one night
along with the same two people
and the circumstances



that one of them went
around Mr. Lamberts
house and stepped in
a pan of ashes, which
(this like) made a noise
when coming violently in
contact with a stone,
which said noise was
heard by a ^{Certain author} ~~person~~, and
thence he gave a tale, which
I will leave you to recall.

Yours very truly
W. O. Whelan

