



Friend Leech

How d'ye do? — I have quite a hankering to hear from, and see Jamaica, and the Jamaicaites. — A pleasure of business, only, has prevented my coming out among the "friends of yore," and the familiar places which your village contains. — I was an hour in your village the other day, but did not have time to come up and see you, — I think of coming up in the course of the winter holidays. — Farewell, — and don't forget with me, through the P. O. May you kind angels hover in the invisible air, and lose sight of your blessed presence never  
 D. Whitman

Whitman to Abraham Paul Leech, late 1841(?). See Letter .08, p. 17.