

Fort Wayne June 15. 1877

U. Rev. Edward Fair Gen<sup>l</sup> A. S. C.

Very Res. Dear Friend,

You must certainly be stuffed with vanity, to expect compliments within the narrow compass of a telegram. The atmosphere, however, in which you have consumed your life, explains it all. Zephyrs never brought to your ears any thing but: Oh! how glad <sup>to see you,</sup> Dear Father! Your presence is honey in my mouth, melody to my ear and joy to my heart!! Oh! welcome, a thousand times welcome, sweet Father!!!

Do you expect the same meaningless effusions from a man, that is a man? I understand you better than you think. The idea of visiting F. Wayne shot through your mind; but as it happened many times before, it was only conceived, and remained an embryo, you wanted an excuse for not

Coming, as you had intended. and  
what poor excuse you have found!  
My telegram, beyond the direct answer  
to your question, did not contain  
useless compliments, and therefore  
I turned you the cold shoulder.  
I really thought you were smarter  
than that, and I considered you  
could easily find a better excuse.  
Be convinced I am not as bad as  
you. When I promise something  
I am as good as my word, and,  
under false pretences, I do not  
disappoint any one.

I expect a letter from the Bishop  
of Vincennes, who wants to see me.  
If I will not be learned to pay him  
a visit, you will see me at  
Notre Dame de La on the 25<sup>th</sup>  
Inst. Do not then turn me  
the cold shoulder.

Yours devotedly any how  
C. Detroit N. C.