Felton
Monday Morning July 21/62
My Dearest Lou
I have the pleasure of informing you, that I arrived safely last night at about 10 1/2 O'clock. It became very dark shortly after I left Greensboro and rained slowly before I reached Felton. I expected to be hailed by some of the [underline] rebels [end underline] in the forest but fortunately escaped. My ride was not as lonely as I have sometimes found them. Yet of course I might have been more favorably circumstanced. My visit was very pleasant indeed, and I do not by any means regret my going. Heaven [underline] forbid [end underline] that I ever should regret a visit to Caroline Co.

Lou I shall have to come down again shortly, and we must go to Mr Golt's for I have learned to think much of Mrs Golt since yesterday. although I liked her very much before. Yet she appears nearer to me since I feel [inserted text] that [end inserted text] she is a [underline] friend of mine [end underline] A friend that, not only would act that part when circumstances were favorable, but one that in the dark hours of my life (like the present,) I could look to for encouragement, My reasons
for speaking thus, is this: For some time I have felt that under existent circumstances if you had some one in your family, who was a [underline] friend [end underline] of mine, I could more easily leave you than if it were otherwise. I know the value of such an [underline] one [end underline] at such a time. I know the value of [underline] one in whom [end underline] we can [underline] confide [end underline], when the pathway of life is enshrouded in gloom. Such a friend I think Mrs Golt will prove to be.

Lou do not understand that I mean to say that the rest of your family are [underline] not friends [end underline] of [underline] mine [end underline]. Because I think they are, they have always treated me with the utmost kindness yet among friends only we are apt to fix on certain ones [deleted text] that we [end deleted text][inserted text] upon whom [end inserted text] can more fully rely amid all the varied scenes of life's journey. I hope I am not mistaken in my impressions. The future will fully prove.

I am going below at noon, and will write to you again Thursday or Saturday as I can't possibly tell you now where to write. I must beg pardon for writing twice to you once so frequently But I had a few leisure moments this morning and I am glad to improve them by dropping you a few lines. Pardon this hurried note and believe me to remain

As ever
Yours till death
T m Reynolds
Lou J Seward