Dec. 28/09.

It is lovely of you— dear first & like you— dear first Citizen, to remember the friends in trouble & the friends in trouble & the friends in trouble & the friends. It touches me, it raises the pain a little & I am grateful.

In some future day 9
shall ring at your door at 9 o'clock without previous notice—
Claim my refreshment by an authority of the privilege you have granted me.

Sincerely Affectionately

S. Clemens
Mark Twain died in Redding.