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<tr>
<th><strong>Title</strong></th>
<th>Holograph signed letter sent to Helen Loguen Douglass</th>
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<td><strong>Call Number</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Published/Created Date</strong></td>
<td>1862-12-29</td>
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<td><strong>Collection Title</strong></td>
<td>Walter O. Evans collection of Frederick Douglass and Douglass family papers</td>
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Salem, Dec. 29, 1867

My dear Amelia: A
Happy New Year to you, my own true one. The beginning of the
West Year will be very pleasant
to me knowing that you do not
merely love me, but have not
repeated that dear promise
of the 17th November. The de-
lightful and busy winter
shades of southern New Jersey
are as soothing as our delight-
ful May moods and they have
smooth velvet touch which
brings with its sweetness, such as
soothes the spirit of one who
has a heart beating for a dis-
tant cherished one; it cools
the heated brow, furred with
any anxiety such as none
but the true lover knows and
then how sweet is it to think
Of you. How pleasant it is then to lie in bed, ever and anon keep-  
ing out through the half closed blinds at the pale moon of the night, wondering does my dear Amelia gaze upon the same moon, and think of me and as the Lesser Light recedes slowly leaving shadow upon the wall, which imagination parsely on my brain sends me to, able to see you in earnest in my eyes, and then I feel myself ready to sing the shadow and hush it and kiss it as I would the original known she present. By and by I drop away and am one of the beautiful land of dreams where I again meet you and we go on loving as ever.

Wherever I go I seem married and people not exactly as loving
as they should be and never to myself shall I be a man who will give my wife cause to dislike me, or will my wife give me cause to dislike her, and then I remember what a dear good creature you are at home to everybody and I fear not, knowing that I love sincerely and deeply, and that I am unchangeable in my affections, that what I did love, I love dearly, and what I hate, I hate with an inward tenacity and power that no one knows no abatement.

I am more than persuaded to my clear that you will love me and that clear that from this time to ever love me, is so center, so happiness and peace, I am sunshine, and before of hope with sweet realizations
Be your best. My dear Sam,

I tried to keep myself calm as usual. I hope Willa’s letter will arrive by the time it’s read. My dear love and answer Willa’s letter. Give my love to all. Goodnight and sweet rest and peaceful dreams.

This is not hunting after winding the carpet, it is merely hoping for a quiet ride with you. Remember your Ann. Loving,

Love