

Emma F. Peabody.

An Imaginary Visit to Richmond.

Having long cherished
the secret wish of some day visiting
this part of our country, I gladly excepted
the invitation of a friend, and prepared in
no little haste, to accompany her in a bel-
lison excursion to this interesting place.

Of the many pleasant and in-
teresting objects which were presented
to our view, I have not now the time to
speak of but a few. The great variety, and
change constantly occurring in Nature's realm
could but excite our admiration.

I was forcibly impressed with
sight of such vast armies, and the
thought which Lerxes once expressed
occurred to me, that in the small space

of one hundred years, (hardly) one of these vast numbers, would be left upon the earth.

After one half hour's ride, we arrived in Richmond. Every thing seemed in confusion, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we obtained any means of conveyance through the place.

We went at once in search of the so-called President of the Southern Confederacy.

We found him, looking tired and weary from his long confinement, and the cares which are always to be found in these stations.

We at once made known to him the object of our visit.

E. F. Peabody.

James F. Peck

Sept. 27/71

Compton, Mass.

Emma F. Peabody.

Sept. 27th 1864

Composition Test.