

Phil^a Jan 16th 85-

My Dear Harrington:

Your letter written on Christmas day reached me in due season. My old friends are more valued as every year goes round and I was very glad to hear from you although most sorry to learn that you were in the midst of so much affliction. Since then I have received the intelligence of your Sisters death. I can not attempt to cheer you my dear friend but I wish to give you the assurance of my sincere

Sympathy. These dark days
come sometime to all of us.
I know of no remedy except
time and the manliness that
takes the inevitable as such.
We live through such times and
come to better with fewer scars
than we think possible at the
time. I am not myself very
much in the way of hearing
of any thing likely to suit you
as an occupation. My business
at present is very exacting. I
rarely am anywhere except at
the Refineries and at home
so I meet very few people of
any sort. and never I may

Say any of the old chemical
and metallurgical set except
Davenport, who still has my
old place at Midvale. I shall
always have you in mind
however, and I shall certainly
let you know if I hear of any
thing likely to suit you.

I am hard worked myself
and have not lately been quite
up to the mark in the way of
health, but I can not find
the heart to growl much as
long as my dear wife and
the youngsters are well and
happy. I think that some -

time within the next year
or two we shall have what
we call here, "in business," a
boom" and it will not be
necessary to work quite so
hard for a living. If by any
chance you ever come so far
South as our town you will
be received with as much
cordiality as any man could
expect. I hope something will
occur to bring us together
again some time. meanwhile
you must believe me
always

Your Sincere Friend
Charles A. Brinley