

Dec 12.

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Hon. W. L. Woodward

Waynesville N.C.

My Dear Sir:

My sympathy for you began in our school-boy days - in the long-ago and are continuing yet.

On this account and the comfort it would be to the bereaved mother, but still greater on the boy's own account, in that I felt his young life might be blighted forever, should he be compelled to suffer the sentence imposed, did I grant him a pardon.