

I made the acquaintance of your lamented father in the year 1860. We were then both young men. His kindness of heart, his vivacity, his poetic temperament and ready appreciation of "the true, the beautiful and the good" attracted me to him. A friendship began ~~to~~ at once between us which was never broken off. In all the changing vicissitudes of after years nothing so far as I know ever occurred to the mutual confidence which we reposed in each other.

I soon recognized his genius in the use of his mother tongue, and the peculiar sweetness, grace and purity of whatever came from his pen. As the Bible Society were making arrangements for the translation and publication of the Holy Scriptures in the Bulgarian language