

Kellogg 1/2 ©

Sunday July 8th 1868

My dear wife -

I have been a very bad husband this week, I know. But I have been so very busy, darling, I could not well help it. We have done nothing but fight and errand all the week - Little, very little of any moment has been done - I hope however that the chief portion of the long-continued gas has been let off. I am up in the Commons Library in the Capitol today all alone with a good fire now writing to you. Somehow I can't write with any comfort in my own room. I had rather undertake to write in the house during a session, for then I feel alone if there are a hundred and more all about me. You know how peculiar I am in such matters, and how impossible it is for me to get over any whims. Here in the Library, I feel just at home

and even manage to do a little quilting
just for a novelty. I presume you have been
very lively and have scolded at my negli-
gence not a little. Please to pardon me
and I will try and not be so bad any more.
— There is more office-getting, wire working
than a little. The news from Alabama, thus far,
is not of a character to cheer our people or to
strengthen the bones of the party in the Convention.
They may squeak a few, but I have still hope
The Charlotte, Wilmington and R. R. bill was passed
in spite of my efforts to the contrary. I wish
that it would be and so amended it so as
to leave it as unobjectionable as possible in
its provisions. It is still bad enough. I voted
for it on its first reading in order to meet a
recommendation and try and defeat it at the
last moment. I could not do it. It was very
bad and our people more sincerely regret it
than myself. It was killed by cowardly
weak-kneedism alone. If men had not

been afraid of the sound of their own voices
its fate would have been different. I have
concluded to do nothing more to secure a
nomination for anything whatever. If the
people choose to send me to Washington or any
where else it will be very pleasant if not, si-
va le mundi. That is all. Mr. Trogden entirely
disappoints my expectations. Tomorrow comes
up the question of the old State Debt. I shall
oppose it but have no idea that it will
be carried in my favor. The bones are too
weak and the vision of most men is
too limited to admit of their taking
my view of the matter. I expect to
stand pretty much alone upon it. It
can't be helped. I am sorry your
sickness increases. I was in hope it
would diminish instead. I wrote
to Heermann a day or two since
and suppose you have seen the
letter. The Conservation Convention

here was a slim enough affair.
 My health is very good, save unless
 except a bad cold, which gives me
 quite a cough. We managed to get
 our mileage last the past week
 and expect to get pay this week.
 As soon as I do I will remit to you -

I may come up on Saturday night
 next though I cannot tell. You need
 not look very hard for me. If you find
 a good chance to send down the clothes
 you may do so. Otherwise, I will try and
 come and get them -

Regards to all

Yours Truly

W. F. Frazier