



Mrs. Emma K Tourger
No. 227 West 6th St
Erie
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Raleigh N.C.

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S. P. M

My dear wife:

Your sad letter of the 14th inst is just read. I declare I do not know what to say as to Susan's matters. I do not see how we can do anything. I have only some prospects, - no money and no property. If I could raise anything I would gladly. If I could see any way out of the matter I certainly would not hold my hand. I know of nothing that I should consider sweeter luxury than to help her. My letter of last night will show you that our movements, while certain enough perhaps, are by no means such as will permit us to do anything. The month I spent with you, lost me Chatham and the Federal Court and I can only get money

by selling my Reports unless the
Lord intervenes almost miraculously.
Why don't they sell their house instead of
renting it? I would gladly share my
last crust with them, but in truth I have
no crusts which can be divided. I sym-
pathize with them most sincerely, but I
can see no way to aid them. If any
opens you know my darling that no
one could be more willing or even
anxious to do so. As it is every nerve is
strained to enable us to live. If God
opens any way for us to turn that
enable us to do any good to them
here I will go with the utmost readiness.

I reckon there will be some way out
of the matter. In fact, I feel quite sure
there will, but I do not see where or how.
Diana certainly has a hard time but I do
think that if they own the house they should
sell it instead of asking that we take

the children. I don't see where
we can see any chance to help. I have
just \$5- and must break that to mail
this letter. Eugene Holton wants my
reports at \$450. and you know I owe
about \$200- here. It will strip me very close
to get us to Denver. At the same time I feel
like saying that the children shall not
suffer. I will do my best thinking on the
matter and trust that I may see
some way out of the trouble.

You must at once renew the old
application to Lodie's ears. You know
what it is, a weak solution of sulphate
of zinc. All you have to do is to get a little
of the sulphate and put it in soft water,
make it just strong enough so that you
can taste it. Do not be troubled about
it. I was afraid that terribly variable
climate would be too much for her
but hope she will soon improve. Do

fail to syringe the ears regularly. An ounce of the sulphate with a little rose-water will make a gallon of the wash, or nearly so. You can soon determine the proper strength - It is no doubt a suppuration of the Eustachian tubes.

I think I will send your letter to your mother - It may do her good. If there was a particle of honesty in her nature I should expect it to do so.

I am real sorry I was so neglected in writing to you but you must know that I was travelling about all the time - I wrote once from New York, once from Washington and on the second day after I got back here, and three times since. They must have gone astray. You see it is only two weeks since I left you
Love to all - Yours
A. S. Springer