

STREET CARS PASS THE DOOR EVERY 15 MINUTES,
TO & FROM EACH DEPOT.

Fort Scott, Kans. Feb'y 11th 1886 -

My darling:

I have just arrived and
 reach your letters to this place. You
 must pardon me for having written
 such awful letters. I did not write ^{often}
 because I was simply wild and desperate.
 I trust to your quite broken down and
 was in hourly fear that I should not hold
 out from day to day. You know how
 I get since I have been so low. I seem
 to be picking up in resisting power
 since Chase left me. Every thing seems
 to conspire against us and if the answers
 to my letters which are to come by tele-
 graph tomorrow are favorable, I shall
 take it as an indication to me to get
 out of this as soon as we will.

can and come home and work at other things.

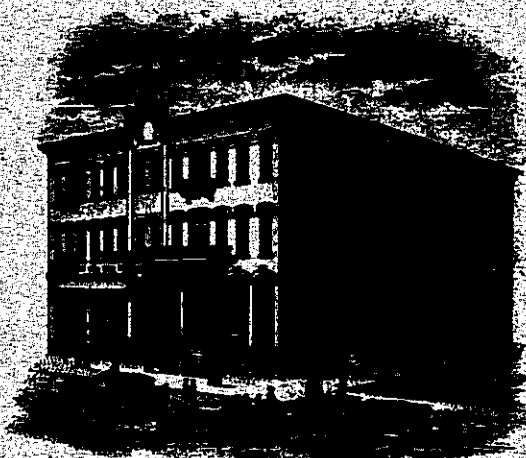
I think the Inter-Ocean will come to my terms now - that is a Six letter every two weeks at \$5.00 with copyright reserved. The title to be -
A Child of Luck.

I have one installment nearly finished and shall send it on tomorrow. It has the old ring in it and opens up a new field. I wrote Matthews also to tell you of it tomorrow.

I do not know as I could work the Tribune. You know it is a fearfully hot Blaine paper.

I suppose you have seen the Allin Amendment to the Blaine Bill. It is fun to see how the Southern men squeal when they are brought face to face with the notion of doing justice to the colored people. Things have worked out curiously enough - They were all committed on the bill and now have to squirm out and show their hands.

Last night at Parsons did not pan out much - only \$35.00 but there were



Fort Scott, Kansas Nov 1888

a hundred Methodist ministers there and it was good seed. I look for about forty-five here and guess I will not be disappointed.

I am greatly troubled about your condition and do hope you may be fortunate enough to know a bad time. I cannot tell you how much I love you and how your sweet face cheers me. For a time I could not look at it - it hurt me so. But now I seem to have gotten a little more strength.

Love to Sis - Yours ever
Albin