

Logansport Ind.
Feb'y 11. 1886.

My dear wife: I guess we have broken the
spell. we had \$99.70 - to our "sheer"
last night - a good audience and a
concing good time. For the first time
I have got my lecture in a shape that
suits me. The show at Indianapolis
is very bad, we hear. Chase left
for there last night and I told
him to fill the house if it took two
men to give away tickets enough
to do so. I send you Logansport
paper today. You will see what
some fool Democrats tried to do. It
was a failure and I think will do us
some good.

I am glad your dream-
lovers make love to you in such
(k)nightly fashion. I am sure you
ought to be a judge of royal love-
making for no woman surely ever
knew more of the adoration which

should make you dream of worship.
If you will just come on to me for
that trip across the plains and moun-
tains to the flowery land beyond, I
will make your dreams but the
dim shadow of reality. I do feel
so well. It seems as if I never did
enjoy being alive so much.

Chase kicked like a mule about
going ahead. Indeed, until last night,
he was about inclined to go back.

Tell Sis that Broom-protector is
just exquisite. I kiss her for it every
time I put it on. What would I do
without such dear ones to love and
serve me so much more sweetly
and tenderly than I can deserve. I never
see the slightest evidence of the love
which so fills our beautiful home
without being strengthened and cheered
for new and better work thereby.

God bless you both and help me to re-
ward your devotion by enabling me
to surround your lives with all those

delights I fain would see you en-
joying. I will write you from Indian-
apolis - and look to have you with me
at Kansas City.

Yours very truly
Albion W. Tourgee

A young lady going out last night
said she would be willing to
pay the price of the "little Wisconsin
girls" autograph for such an or-
der for kisses and would be willing
to go all the way to Indianapolis
to get it "cashed." How is that?