

2502

# Hotel Coolidge,

H. C. WHITLEY, Proprietor.

RATES, \$2.00 AND \$2.50  
PER DAY, ACCORDING  
TO LOCATION OF ROOM.

Emporia, Kans., March 8<sup>th</sup> 1886.  
- 4 - pm -

My darling wife:

I have been in bed for two hours - not asleep but dreaming. After breakfast we went out to the Normal School near here: I made the scholars a little speech and somehow or other came back thoroughly wired up. I took some whiskey and having a deal of pain in the stomach got some paregoric and took that unable to eat any dinner. I drank a cup of tea and went to bed again. I am better now but have that queer feeling that always comes with such an attack, of being tired all over. I have not slept well lately and I suppose my hard ride yesterday together with excitement last night is what broke me up. I think you must be perfectly happy now. This strange chance which seems too good to be true, is just what you have always desired, staying at home with plenty of work and good pay. Of course I will have to go away to look up the business and learn what I can of its details; but almost all the summer I shall be there and if you are only well, I do not see why we should not be perfectly happy, or as nearly so as mortals ever get to be.

My plans for the summer are

1 - Of course, write the book -

2 - Write also a series of articles - perhaps short stories and perhaps an "How the South is governed" or "Equal taxation" and have them published once a month by a lot of papers - a syndicate. The placing, arranging, or, of these I will put into Chase's hands.

3 - Let Chase also organize the lecture campaign for next winter under the name and style of The Chautauque Literary Bureau, making engagements on a certainty of at least \$50 and expenses, and including Prof Emory Daniels. Our finances has at least prepared us for this so that we can do it successfully. We can fill up a route that will net me at least \$60. and probably more.

This will keep things running and give us time to work out of our present dilemma.

I did not at all fear that you would say "I told you so," my dear. I knew you would never do that. I only dreaded your letters because I love you so and could not bear to think that my dear ones were looking to me for what I could not give them - and would see no hope of being able to secure. You can imagine how terrible it was to me and will not wonder that I dreaded to see your familiar address. You see my love made it almost too much for me to bear. I think the turn has come now -

Arch 9 -

This is a very pleasant town. The weather was awful last night but we had a \$40 - house which is some - thing new for us - You may look for me home by the 25th -  
and bless you  
Albion 28th