

Sept. 22. '87 #1430 - 6<sup>th</sup> Ave:  
STUDY, SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,  
ALTOONA, PA.

My Dear Mrs Tongie;

The summer has  
ended, and the Equinoctial  
rains, if not the winter's snows  
are at our door.

I met a friend a day or  
two since, who spent the  
summer at Chautauque, and  
who said one day he drove by  
your home, and was "quately  
"minded" to go in and call  
on you, and the Judge.

I read with much interest

"  
The judge's article on "Bob  
Sawyer" as the man for the  
time. If he will get the  
Rep<sup>y</sup> party to nominate "R. L."  
I will vote for him - but alas!  
I fear the U.S. States are going  
one to Ulagwumpny - Liquor  
Lays, and the Southern Confederacy -  
for one more Presidential term  
at least. I am sick of  
Gron Cleveland and his  
pencil letters - and waspish  
speeches - - -

"Oh! Lord how long" I could  
cry with the souls under the

alter."

I was <sup>more</sup> interested in  
the article in the "Eggs" on  
the Colored man. Thanks for both.  
Would you tell me what the  
Judge's success was, with his "Law  
School" at Philadelphia. The idea  
was novel. I want to know if it  
was practical. The judge seems a  
fellow of ideas, and has ideas on  
him - I wonder if he could be  
pumped dry. When I see last  
winter, he spent a story many  
later Ocean Column long - while he  
was busy with lectures. He makes  
me think of a spider drawing  
a web out of its own bosom

as it lets itself down the  
subtle slide. I am going  
to send for "Butler's" for  
bed and all of us.

It was a disappointment to  
us not to come to Myrtle this  
summer. But we have had some  
-thing all summer, - a beautiful

- Are you all well? What are  
your plans for the winter? Lectures  
again, and new books? Will  
you go into the judges, - and  
how is Louis?

Philo, has had a great Central  
Exhibition, parade &c. We did not  
go down; too busy, and too much  
crowd. We heard from Mrs. Pringle - she  
is well, when and how are the women.  
With love to you all from our household  
As ever  
J. P. Russell