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## United States Post Office,

A. W. SHAFFER,  
POSTMASTER.

Raleigh, N. C., February 9th 1891.

My Dear Judge,

You shall have your vote bearing if they come to time off the coast. It is not yet time, but it affords me opportunity to learn where to get the best.

Tell Mrs D that I received the "Christian Socialist," and have read it with infinite pleasure. That and "A Bygones' Note" are about all I have read in the last six months. We are horribly overworked and half paid here (the PM excepted) and I often wonder with our A W D - what the devil I ever sought the office for. Then Upchurch failed of re-election and stuck me in default for \$15,000. The other senators flatter me on the heels of the election returns - and I am enjoying a Monkey and a Parrot time all around.

The Bygones is an Institution in these parts, and the skinning of the dough-faced Senators was enjoyed by everybody. What a pity that there isn't something in the Bill to require! They seemed to think they knew all about election bills that was worth knowing - and gave the Canvassing Board \$20. a day and a \$12. clerk to do their work and the Chief Supervisor \$1. with which to pay himself - his

"assh Chief Supervisor" and "assh chief Clerk" for six months work.  
If the North American Review had not Edited my articles down  
to traces I would have examined their jackets a little myself,  
I mean Senator Hoar, Lodge, and the friends of the bastards.

If you will punch me up again on the Herring matter  
when they begin to run - I will be glad - I might forget, but  
don't want to.

I congratulate you all on the daughter's outcome - Surely  
such a redoubtable interrogation point as I once found  
her to be - could be nothing if not thorough.

All well here.      Hastily yours.

