

Chicago

Oct. 18. 1884

My dear wife:

I rode through all the bright day yesterday, peacefully thinking of you and the sweet home I was leaving, reading a pleasant story which I send you and looking at autumn leaves, I was very happy - too happy to write, I suppose. Arrived in Chicago I found the Grand Pacific full to overflowing. They could only get me a room at a second class house near by - a little tucked up room in which I write, I am to leave on the 11:15 Northwestern Train. Could not get away at 10:15. Saw Nixon

Had quite a talk about the Lincoln matter. Basby away, The Old Doctor side from a fall in the Wisconsin woods.

Saw Peyton's Chief Clerk. He is sick. He has put Macpherson Kansas ch. on, 15 - Told her - the clerk - she must break the joints and I would hold her responsible.

Saw McClary and talked with him about Dg - not mentioning title or what it was about. He wants it. Said at once he would give 15 per cent. Told him partly would be in another way - can't make per work -

Have now got around ready
for dinner. Clothes first -
sate, drawers and socks
with them. no bill or letter
returned other clothes as
you wished -

Said bye and God
bless you sweetest and
best
Yours

Albin
Will write you tomorrow I
tell each time so you
may know where I
will be if any thing
happens -

Will send you
mummy tomorrow
I

Happening to glance at the post
I found I had only sent you
part of the letter I tried to
write in Chicago and so for
ward the rest as a delayed
postscript. I am not at all
sure what went before was
intended to come after
it.

The weather is clear and
cold here - not frozen but
loose as if it might be

Ms
album