

3140

National Hotel
Chambersburg Pa
Nov. 29, 1887.

My dear wife: Reaching Harrisburg at 4:50
this morning, I concluded to push
on and home soon with travel for
the day. Reached here at six, ate
breakfast and as I had not slept
any handsly during the night, I
went to bed and made myself
comfortable till 1. p. m. Now I
have eaten dinner, notified the
superintendent of my presence
and think I will do a little writ-
ing now. I forgot to give Bryman
some of those cypellets which he will
need. They are in one of the
drawers in the bed-room.

The weather is delightful here.
It is a quaint old Dutch town
hid away in the valley and
marks as you may remember
the northern limit of Confed-

erata success. Early, came
here at the time of the Gellie-
bury campaign. What fun it
would have seen Philadelphia
then? Son, Stone (Lizzie Morehead's
husband) was on the train last night,
Also, Steve of Erie, and we talked
till midnight, somehow, I could
not sleep afterwards.

I hope you are well and
not too lonesome.

Yours

Albion