

Everett House,  
Union Square, New York.  
John G. Weaver Jr. Glv. June 22, 1888.  
1-Paw.

My dear wife: I slept late this morning — or tried to do so. It is curious how little I am able to sleep. No matter how early I go to bed I cannot get asleep until almost morning and then I only doze, if I try to sleep after about 8 oc. I think this is what makes me dull and takes away my appetite. I ate a good dinner last night and thought I would be all right; but this morning could hardly eat at all. The eye that was starting when I left home has affected the whole lid and my eye looks as if it had been boiled. I suppose this adds to my discomfort.

I went through all of '89  
last night except the three last  
chapters, before sending it again  
to Cassell. It is a very strong  
book and exceedingly well writ-  
ten. I have no fear in regard to  
it. If they don't want it, there  
will be no difficulty in plac-  
ing it elsewhere.

I went around to the Ballth  
of Statelysburg Cyclorama, last night.  
It is wonderful. I wish you  
could see it. This is the only time  
I have been out of the house  
since I have been here.

I suppose you may look  
for me home on Wednesday  
evening as I shall hardly  
be able to make it on Wed.  
morning. Love  
A. W. Sawyer