

Everett House,  
Union Square, New York.  
John G. Weaver Jr. Gls.

July 31, 1888  
7 Pm

My Dear: I have worked all day like a galley - slave and am now going to write this letter and one to the Am. Pub. Co. and then read a bit and go to bed. Henry was in an hour or so ago and dined or rather dined with him up to the Hoffman House, to see a young English man whom he described as "sovely". We met him on the way back. He was well and "sovely" and of course "lovely".

It is funny how I have fallen out of all people's remembrance. I have not met one in the cars who knew me on this whole trip and today I saw three or four people on the street whom I knew who only stared at my salutations. You see the world moves on and leaves those who are out of it - Canham I feel glad that it is so. I don't think there is anything in that Am. Pub. Co. They have engaged Joe Howard & are trying merely to make a weekly paper - It won't do - and you and I know it. The thing will be dead broke by July.

I am going to demand a big  
price for articles and yet  
what I can see now as I  
can.

I wonder how you have  
spent the day and are troubled  
about your matter hanging on  
so long. Don't you think you had  
better have an examination  
made and not let yourself  
drift perhaps into incurable  
disease? I don't want to trouble  
you but you know you are not  
so young as you once were  
and — I'm afraid.

I will send you some  
money tomorrow if I can ar-  
range for a draft. If not  
will forward it from Bluff-  
ton. God bless you  
dear love —  
Albin