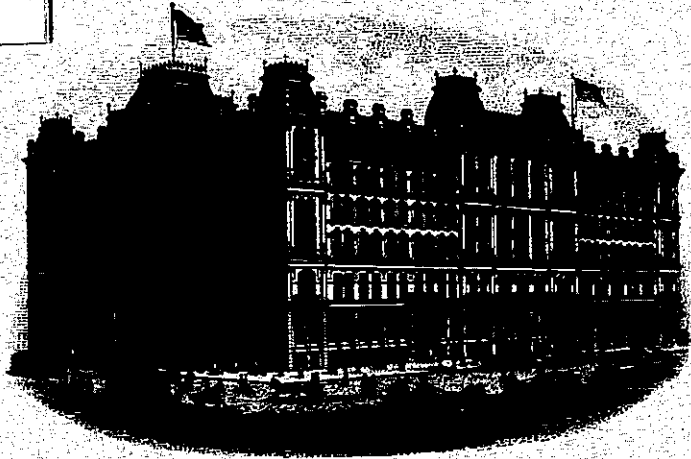


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THE GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL.

DRAKE, PARKER & CO. PROPRIETORS.

Chicago, March 22 1888

My dear wife:

As I rode in an ordinary car all day — saving \$2.00, thereby — and ever a little tired, I am treating myself to a "hot scotch" and a cigar as I write. There was nothing happened on the way and I stood it a deal better than I expected to, but I was glad to get here and learn with some dread from the evening paper that a blizzard is coming down from the far northward and the strike is likely to spread to the other roads. So, if you fail to get sight of me again this month you can just add me to your "April Hopes". I slipped off the train at Erie and sent you a postcard which I forgot to take at Brockton. Funny enough, I had my accident

going to the train. Benjamin was
behind him - driving fast - went
into a patch-hole - threw me against
the seat, striking my temple on the
corner of it, and fairly cutting me
for a time. It scared the young
man about half to death and
was very troublesome for a while.
Except a bruise it has not troubled
me since - I have thought a great
deal about you today and am so
sorry you are so deformed. Please
get the dress. You need it and I will
catch on to something to grease the
wheels during the summer.

God bless you my love
Albin

You would better have Joe go at that
wood again - There is not much time
to haul it out and in the spring it
may be burned -