

Tuesday Morning  
 June 29, 1889 -

My dear wife: I send you here the last of the copy. I was determined to get it off this morning so I have almost no time to write.

Sis was taken with one of her sudden rheumatic attacks yesterday and has been on the lounge unable to move ever since. I have been paying off many old debts of tender care by nursing her while I wrote. Really all I have had to do is to see that she took her medicine and had no change of temperature and that Mother did not worry her.

She is better this morning - can turn herself about a little, and I think will be up tomorrow. I have kept her full of morphine so that she has slept most of the time and given her wine and lemon so as to keep her comfortable. It was fortunate for her I was here.

I am going to the Keys district now and will write again tonight. A good snow fell last night and it is very cold. All and love

Yours

Alton