

Levee, Iowa,
Feb'y 21-1889

My dear Daughter:

I reached here all right and was glad to get your letter. I am sickly and stuffy with an all night ride - tired and mad and out of sorts generally. Did my system last night and this morning and will send it back from here.

Chetopa, Kansas, is cancelled and I find I can possibly get to Ottawa at 8.00. if nothing delays. Churning state of affairs is it?

I can just manage to get to Omaha tomorrow night at 6.30. How I shall tumble around the rest of the time I don't know.

Am sorry about your cold. You must look out and take genuine when one is coming on. Such rooms as yours are terrible for colds anyhow - so hot you know.

It is too bad about that piece of yours and I don't half like the prospect of running out your nostrils. It does not seem to me a thing likely to prove successful. No doubt the stretchers will be valuable. As long as you use them they were very effective

before. I am afraid it will take
a good deal of time and more
pain and pains than you will be
willing to endure.

The weather is delightful here,
and the far horizon of the plains
shows very softly through the
 haze which just veils the line where
sky and earth meet.

I doubt very much if your Mamma
gets the article to Omaha, if she mails
it the 20th as yours only reached here
with me today. I hope she may know
even as I shall leave the 26th to
give to it - if it does. If not it will
have to go over for all I can see.

Somehow everything seems out
of joint. I can't imagine why it
should, but it does. I hope you
and Mamma are happy.

Good bye

Your loving Papa

A. W. Sawyer