

Columbus Kears -

Feb 26" 1889 -

5.30 p.m.

My dear wife: I have just arrived and found your letter awaiting me. Of course, I shall miss the one that would have been sent to Orleans but I am not surprised you forgot it. I do just such things. I feel I shall not leave here until 10.30. tomorrow and as will get a draft for \$150 and send to Mayville tomorrow. It will take three days to get there but you can draw against it on Wednesday with safety. I will send \$100. more on Thursday if I get a chance to buy the draft. I will telegraph you tomorrow to draw. That will accommodate you. This will be ever than sending to you

Just a hundred people male and female have been in since I began to write. I have been to supper, dressed for the lecture and am now waiting for my crucifix.

Like you I think we should get off together somewhere for my summer's work. I need it and I am sure you do. I don't know where Fuller will do all that can be done out on the slope but I do not look for it to pay. They are dead as a door nail there this

year - dead and discouraged. I think we shall have to hunt a hole corner where never by could go to it. Ask Frank about Horn Station - perhaps we could take away there. I don't know. I will work away at Kenyville I guess until Bodie's school is over and then we will do something. I will conveyer my place again this summer or die - one on the other.

I don't know about the sort of story you name. It will do to think about. Do you think you could keep me up to such an one? I have an idea - perhaps I told you - the man who lends his body to a woman's ^{spirit} to seduce her mind with - I don't know - something must come.

By the way, a lady wrote me the other day, "Why don't you write just a simple novel - not a bit of moralizing except what the story shows of itself and no more description than is absolutely necessary. Your descriptions are enchanting. Miss Murphy might take lessons of you. All you write is so well written it is a pleasure to one who knows good American to read it, but I would like to see just one story, pure and simple from your pen."

Now, if I can write a story combining this "story pure and simple" with the feel of psychic force and the other feel of female lasciviousness - for that is what the new rage is - simply a discussion more or less indelicate of ~~all~~ the physical manifestation of unmitigable passion in the female - if I can do this without degrading myself - there is no doubt I can make a hit. I don't know as I can - or can get my own consent to do it, but I am going to try something.

You know I have a good job to do before I can get to that. Well I will determine. I suppose you will hardly get this before leaving for Washington. You may possibly, that morning. A pleasant trip and happy time to you. God bless you every dayings
Albin.

10. pm

I am back from the lecture - a large audience but - somehow I do not quite think I touched them just right. I don't know why but there was some-
thing I could hardly understand about the attention. Probably it was only my imagination.

I am in very good voice and condition. The weather is not cold though there is considerable snow. It looks a long way to the lush lecture - two weeks from day after tomorrow - but I hope to stand it and come out in good condition. I would appreciate the few days rest - even now but will appreciate it better then of course. I think I shall just lie down and not do a thing while at home. I suppose I shall get there at Kansas City on Wednesday but don't know. It may be in the clouds somewhere. Good bye
Albion