

Thorheim

Apr 29, 1859

8 pm

My dear wife: I cannot tell you how much pleasure your letters give me. I have been at work all day on a poem for the Inter-Ocean; "The 'Sally Ann' Centenary" - It's queer: I am in hope to catch our "South Sea Friends" a napping: but perhaps I won't. We have our little Centennial gathering here tomorrow and I am to "urate" of course. So I write tonight.

I expect to go to Kingsville on Wednesday. I am pretty mad and shall make just as much trouble as comes in my way unless I find things a good deal different from what I expect to do. They have acted so meanly that I feel bound to give them just as good as they have served out to me and I intend to make all the trouble in the settlement of the estate which I possibly

can.
I was greatly amused
at your and Lodie's experience of
Fizzie.. I can imagine just what
it was like. I would have been
glad to have seen her but have
little idea she would have enjoyed
it. I suppose she patronized you
as well as Lodie and thought you
were worldly, too. What would the
poor stunted souls have thought
of me? The seeds of it was always
in her. She was a bigot by na-
ture and made doubly so, by her
education and penance for her
own infirmities. True enough,
too, this was supplemented by a very
high idea of her own perfectibility.
You must have had a hard
time with her. I hope you made
her feel that we did not regard
her work as at all superior to
ours and not half so de-
sirable.

I had an awful time with
my pen today - nobody to
copy and forced for time as
I was. Even Millie tried to
help me and did help some
- but - it was ludicrous how
little she could do.

When I come back from Kings-
ville I am going to write
at - something; I hardly
know what.

I have the Hippincott and
Harper's for May - neither
worth much. The Forum
comes here.

Yours
Alton