

United States Post Office,

County,
State of Raleigh, N.C.

December 10, 1889.

Dear Mr^{rs} Sawyer,

I "guess" I am indebted to your kind thoughtfulness for the Judge's lark boots, which I received some days ago and proceeded to Gange & Serallers without exhibiting.

Although one or two of them exhibited some of the elasticity of "yarn," and tried to crack a "jaw" - I concluded not after another with such expedition as to defeat the curly member.

Of course I sat up all night, like a fool - and won't know much about it until I read it again - but all the same it was a very delightful night - for - strange as it may seem, I had never seen a scrap of it while going through Lippincott's.

I never could read "Continued" stories, and only heard Busby and others speak of it as an exceedingly entertaining series. Now accept my best Saloam and most distinguished consideration! It is a real or synd daisy.

United States Post Office,

County,

State of

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Well, the town is supposed to ^{be} draped - and the people shuddering
lamentations and tearing their hair over the departure of the late
lamented man without a country, down about New Orleans.

C. D. Church, Rogers, Adams, & id many gens of Water
Court House run out their mourning - as a bid for Democratic
Support next summer. They will seek all they get - I think, but
am of the opinion that such petitions work poor out well.

We are all in excellent health - the post office running smoothly,
White as Collector - with some exceptions, is doing well. He started out
impressed with the notion
that he was the great Pacificator of disappointed office seekers - ap-
pointed one of his competitors, Hawkins - deputy collector - "Dodge" to the
2nd best place in his gift - and so on and so forth - but seems just
now to be reaping an abundant harvest of regret. Our love to the Judge
and yourself - with a merry Christmas later on.

Gratefully yours,

A. Chaffin