

Sioux City Ia
Dec 12, 1889

My dear wife:

My first bit of bad luck came today. I could not leave Bathing until 3:00 yesterday and got stranded here. It is not so bad as it seems, or at least I hope it is not as Sioux Falls counts tomorrow night and Madison will probably take Saturday. This just leaves it possible for me to get to Hiawatha Monday night. Somehow, I am not feeling very well. Could hardly sleep at all last night. My whiskey all kicked out and unfortunately I am in a prohibition country and though I can get enough I dare not use I own "drug-store" whiskey. It is growing cold and I expect will be sharp enough in the morning. I leave here at 8:20. Will get your letters I suppose about noon. Am afraid I cannot send you much money from Sioux Falls, but send you lots of love now.

Yours
Albin -