

Good Comfort Rooms.

Bus to and from all trains.

"The Stager."

Mrs. M. Dwyer, Propr.

Rawson City, Neb. Dec. 18th 1889.

My dear wife:

They gave me a draft here last night and as I have nothing else to do with it, I send it to you. It is only \$65 - but you may have use for it.

I read an assignment for Friday night at Fayette, Ia. It leaves me, for I wanted to be at home on Saturday morning - had my heart set on it; but \$65.00 more for one night cannot be neglected at this time, but I am afraid it will result in my not getting home until Monday. It is possible that I may drive over to Calverton and get a 1.15 am train into Chicago so as to get out of there on the 3.10. and so reach home on the 11 am. Sunday. but it looks very slim.

I have just had a letter from

a lady in Des Moines who insists upon a telegram giving time of arrival that she may meet me. As I get there about 4 a.m., she will have to be very much in earnest to be at the station. However, I think she will be there; but I am going to the Parsony House — unless she is quite irresistible. I telegraphed you last night, fearing you might still be troubled about me.

As you have written two letters and said nothing about Ciel, I infer that he has been killed and that you do not wish to trouble me by speaking of it. It is very sweet of you to be so considerate, but you must understand that your sorrow is more to me than my own.

You speak of pleasant weather. Since Nov. 28th it has been like June almost. The sun has been bright, roads dry and many of the days uncomfortably warm. At Escumaha it was cool but bright. There was a shower at Jacksonville and there was ice in Du-

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Rauners City, Neb.

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Katuk but it was bright and in that dry air no one feels the cold. Down here it is simply perfect weather only sometimes a little too warm.

Be perfectly content about me dear. I have had an almost idyllic existence except when tired — and have spent many happy hours looking out on the brown and purple haze of the prairie dreaming of you.

I am glad to hear about the "By-stander". I think we will get them out. The colored people seem to have waked up at last, as you say. Perhaps they will be willing to take good advice — perhaps not.

I suppose neither Shaffer nor Dist questioned my "generosity" but expected you were the active instrument. I like to have some true-hearted ones write to you

in that way. It is pleasant
and appreciative. Of course, I do
not object to your telling them
what you propose on anything
else. Such correspondence is
a beautiful healthful thing.

I must write some other
letters now as it is growing
time for me to soon leave
here at 10.00 for St. Joseph, where
I take sleep for 60. Moines.

I hope hodie's sickness is not
bad. I don't fear tonsillitis half
as much as I do Thomas' treat-
ment of it. I seriously object to
cutting the tonsil. If left alone
and treated with embrocations
it will always yield. I would
not have allowed him to cut
it had I been present. You
know I have been subject to it all
my life and have considered the
matter with some care. If you get
the house all embrocated - soft
hot ones and it will soon disappear.
God bless you love
I may not write again. Albion.