

4700

Mayville N.Y., May 9, 1892 -
7 P.M.

My darling; your letter of yesterday is read. I really cried over the brave sweet daughter's tribulations. It was too bad that she did not think to visit for the other edition knowing you must have left Carry. But it is all over and I know you are both very happy now in repairing the past. You do both deserve a special honor with all the gifts and accompaniments.

As for myself I have a hard day to report - having done literally nothing. I got up at five, because the new nurse - I call her Lady not knowing her name - which Mr. Corwell brought yesterday, was lonesome in her unknown quarters and was whimpering pitifully. I put on my clothes took an apple went out with petting her and gave her some oats. Then I came in and wrote in town, took my bath, dropped on the bed a few minutes and then got up for breakfast. I thought I had my in-statement all ready for you but when I came in after breakfast, I made another and just had time to get it off on the mail.

Joe hitched up the canoe unknown to me and started out while I was writing - one of his usual valuable streaks you know. When just opposite the bay window

she stopped and happening to glance up I saw there was going to be trouble. He had put on a bridle without blinkers and the buggy behind frightened her: she was nervous; in a change land and not inclined to submit to any new-fangled arrangements. I got out just in time to soothe her: got her back into the barn fed her some more apples and sent for a bridle with blinkers.

After the manuscript got off I took Joe with me and drove her to the mill to see about the harness which had not come. She is a beauty - nervous and not well-accustomed to rough driving but bidable, free and of just the right mouth. She is a "goer" too, and you may assure her that when she comes home she will have a mare ready to her hand that will take nobody's dust. It is my opinion that a little careful handling will make her something very fine. You need not be afraid of the price. She will bring \$200. in a month and I wouldn't wonder if you might not add another \$100. by Fall. The funny thing is that nobody in town seems ever to have imagined that there was any thing in

her until they saw me driving her today. She is a little shy and fussy but good driving. I will take that down and otherwise she is perfect.

I find that after all I left off part of the ms. this morning. Well, I was in such a flurry it is not surprising. I send it here. It follows the correct extracts from the papers. If there is any missing you can tie it together. It is very provoking but very natural.

Got the Romeike today: nothing in them but fensine squibs and a few silly things about Pagon's article. They are not worth reading.

I enclose letter from Skinner: I understood you to say there had been some payments made. If so, I think you could better send him a check for enough more to make up the balance of the \$160, with a letter explaining it. Better write soon.

I am afraid there is not much show for us to get out of the elemental limbs, though it is possible are many. I hope to get the rest of Facetibus together tomorrow. God bless you darling and our dear daughter too. James Albright.

I guess what I said
was right after all,
so I have taken out
the part referred to -

I am as near crazy as you
over the thing you and
I agree that I
don't know

Remembering again I see
about it, I am almost sure
there is a reference in the
conversation between Lillian
and her father to the note
from Underwood -

You can tell -