My Dear Wife:

After my love to you and Fred, I write you that all are well here at home. Carleton met me at the train with George. Carleton's first word was for you and time of your coming home, and next about Fred. George says he behaved nicely and was delighted to stay with them. He is now running 2 furnaces, along the edge of my office pavement and had 6 boys employed wasting potatoes, etc.

Kate had dinner at home each day, and had a fine dinner today.

I found business all in good shape. Kate kept a complete record of all calls and their wants, had collected all her expenses, and had plenty money in the safe.

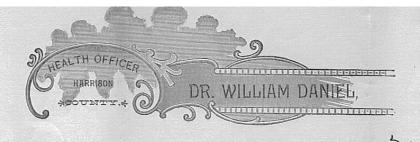
I am going on a trip to the country now, and to the Pest house. I may remark here, that Kate says, more than one hundred people called on Thursday and Friday to make inquiry concerning Fred. I will fulfill our engagement at the "Conor" house tonight – not for pleasure, but from point of duty. I hold, you know, that when duty calls we must go, regardless of our individual preference, regardless of the pain to us, regardless of any danger to ourselves, regardless of any expense or sacrifice. Life lost in line of duty is life gained in all things. Be brave, have courage, and trust that gives courage, to bear burdens, to bear sorrows, to bear distress. You have it all and especially trust, only use and exercise your Christian trust and faith and every trial will being a joy, every sorrow a blessing, and strength abundance will be given to stand firm in everything but disgrace. I can laugh at danger, and death has no dread for me, if death needs be; but I want to shield you from it all. It hurt me more to leave you than Fred – not that I love him less or you more, but because your trial is greater to you than his to him, having to go far from your home and assume all the care.

I know too that Fred will be all right again, and will soon be restored to health, and it is you who bear the distress of mind, which is worse than pain of body.

Send me word each day, and at any time you may want me I will come.

So now, goodbye, and give my regards to all our friends.

Your loving husband, William Daniel



Conydon, Ind., Mov. 11. 1899. Saturday, at 2 P. M., My DEar Mife: Ufter my love to you and Fred - I write you that all are well here at home. Carleton met me at The train with Feorge . Garletons finch word home, and next about Fred. George Says he behaved nicely and was delighted to stay with Them. He is now running 2 Jurnaces, along The Edge of my office barrene and has to boys Employed. wasting potatoes so. Rate had dinner at home Each dry, and had a fine duner to-day. I found business all in good shape, Mate Kipt a goon plete record of all Calls and their in ants, had collected all her Expenses, and had pluty money in Country now, and to the Fest house. I may remark here, that Kate says more

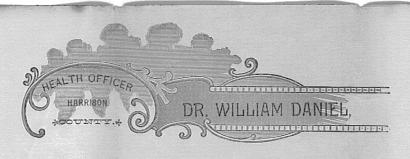


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Mrs. Da Samuel.

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310 E. Mew Jorker.

Olivaria Solice.