

Palo Pinto, Texas.

Monday, June 18, 1877.

Dear Wife & Children:

I arrived here safe and sound Friday evening. I enjoyed my short stay at Mr. Garrott's very much. There was a good little rain Thursday there. I hope you had a good one at the Springs.

Garrott and Raw have a herd of horses which John's father is keeping for them in a pasture on a high mountain. By baiting two strings of fence about a mile and a half long they have enclosed about two thousand acres of land.

The horses are giving them a great deal of trouble. The wolves are killing the colts; five of them but colts have been killed. They are now staying at the pasture every night and most of the day. John is tired of the business.

The pasture is five miles from home.

I commenced preaching here Saturday at 11 o'clock. We are having good audiences and excellent attention.

There is a little band of very intelligent Christians here. The only manifest good we have done is

our young sister reclaimed. She is a poor unfortunate, fallen one. I talked with her before she came forward, and found her deeply penitent. The case is some 3 months old. She was married 6 months before the birth of the child. She made a full confession at the first, and has been deeply penitent since. The brethren and friends here have acted nobly and Christlike in the matter. The lady is related to the Flemings. A young doctor here was her seducer. What kind of justice is that which banishes the seduced and makes a hero of the seducer!

Our Methodist friends are cooperating with us in our meeting here. That is, they help us with the praying and singing. The Methodist preacher here has a Christian wife. I do not loose you much to be done in the way of recruiting. There is some material here, but it will take a long time to work it up.

I expect to leave here on Saturday morning, and go down to Bro. Flemings. And there I will remain till Monday, at which time I think I shall leave for home. I may possibly remain till Tuesday morning, but now I think that Monday

night will find me at home, no providential hindrance. There is more refinement and intelligence at this little village than I had expected. A brother Fleming and wife are most excellent people. They are just getting ready to move over into Passler County. He is a brother to the Fleming you know. There is a brother and a sister Massie here. They moved from McKinney. A sister Browning from same place is a very intelligent lady. An old brother Wilkinson from Springfield Mo. is here. He knew Uncle Charlie, and was in the same company with Buckner during the war.

A brother and a sister Courtney are also from Mo. Bro. Reagan from Tenn. Bro. Isler, old Bro. Taylor, an old Texan, - these with a few others, make up the congregation. I have been changing around more than common since I came here. I staid the first night at Bro. Taylor's; the next at Bro. Massie's; last night at Mr. Brunings. Sister Massie has one of the sweetest little girls that I ever saw. Her name is Nannie. Sister Browning has a little girl named Eva. But the prettiest

little girl in town is Bro. Flemings little  
daughter about seven years old. Her hair is  
as black as a raven wing, her eyes as blue as  
the violet, and her complexion fair as the lily.  
There was a little school exhibition here Friday  
night, and this little girl and another  
sat together on a table with wreath of flowers  
around them and were called a "boquet of beauty."  
Be good children and dont forget to pray for  
papas ~~Mamma~~, dont let sister get sick; she  
was not very well when I left. Dont play  
in the sun too much, read your lesson when  
you feel well.

I do not feel glad over the thought of  
being from home so much this summer.  
I shall have only a few days to stay until  
I must start to Hutchins. If I were  
sure of doing any good, I should find  
more consolation in the separation from  
home. May our Father in Heaven  
bless and keep you. - Affectionately,  
A. Clark.