

Dear I have lost my pen at home!
I have lost it - it did not
It.

My Town, Tex. at.

Aug. 28, 1879.

My dear Sallie:

I promised you a fuller letter, but have felt but little like writing. I have felt more like one in a dream since my arrival - in fact since leaving home - than one awake.

My preaching has been of the poorest kind; and in the interim Bro. Horn has actually talked me to death.

R. C. H. generally the topic. He is a good man, however, and every body in this country thinks a great deal of him. Nothing done yet. We are having to, make out of doors, and I am home.

Congregations are good and
attention is good. Your old
friends are anxious to see you.
Uncle Ben is keeping back - has
plenty of good things. Mary and
Aurora Dyer are still single.
Do you remember the Parish
girls? Ella Parish is teaching
school. I staid last night - at
sister Viditons. She was not
a member of the church where
you lived here. I have staid
at half a dozen places since
I came. Bro. Horn must
take me to a different place
every day. There is one spot
in this little old village more
sacred to me than all others -
none on earth more sacred -
the place where I first saw
Sallie, and where her hand so
often placed the beautiful flowers.
Wid I tell you that Jesse

and Jack came down Saturday
evening? Jesse heard my first
discourse. Quite a delegation
came down from Bonham.
They came to capture me for
Bonham. I am pressed to
go to Dallas, but after a most
urgent letter from Jesse after
his return on Monday, I
consent to go there next Monday
and remain till over L. D. the
1st. Jesse will be down again
Sunday. I have had no
word from home since my
arrival. I did not think to
tell you to write to me at
this place, but suppose you
will. Be sure to write to
me at B. Would give
a small fortune if you
could be with me there.
Ed + Wollie have not yet
arrived - they thought of coming

down during the meeting.

A letter to Bro. Horn from his wife states that she had been to hear Randolph preach a few miles from there. I suppose by this that he is holding a meeting in that country. I have made some blunders in my meetings this summer, just because I have listened too much to the direction of others. I ought to have gone to Whitstons rather than to have come here.

I am not sure that I am doing the very best in going to Bonham, but they are so urgent that I can't refuse.

I wonder where the doctor is. Will he go below?

I expect but little pay here.

Love to all.

A. Clark.