

Dallas,
June 11th 1885

My Darling,

We reached Dallas in good time Tuesday afternoon and Will met us at the Depot. There had been a tremendous rain in Dallas, and the streets were were literally running a perfect river. We found all well but little John who had been quite sice and was still very cross and fretful. Our little ones were all quite well and pleased with their visit except the baby. She was sick the night we came, from her teeth, I think, but she seems better, though she hasn't much appetite. The children were so anxious to see Mother, that I took them over to Sister Fanny's a little while late yesterday afternoon. Mother had been busy and it was too warm for her to come over during the day.

I rec'd your letter from the ranche just before I started down Tuesday. Glad to hear you had reached there safely and found everything in good condition. I am glad of the rock quarry found, a Stone Mansion on the old site would be magnificent. I sould really like to be there for a while if it were not for the inconvenience of having no room to stay in.

This warm weather with my extra flesh, is not very pleasant and I fear the baby is not going to stand it very well. She has fallen off some. Guy seems very much improved in the last few days. Warner is well but cross from the warm weather. We will go home next Tuesday morning as that will be quite long enough for us to stay from home. Willie went out to Ft. Worth yesterday morning.

I shall be glad when my comes home again, for although you do not have much time for me when you are there, I miss the petting I do get, when you are gone away, but I know you think of me just the samed.

Remember us to Mr. Warner and Cousin Jim, also to Mr. & Mrs. Parks and congratulations on their little daughter. I learned through Mama that Ada is at the ranche, but suppose she is not very pleased.

I wrote Charlie what you said but have not heard from him yet. Ma got down there just in time to entertain the visitors to the Commencement exercise at the School. They have gone to the wrong place. I would not live in such a hot-bed of Methodism.

The children all send love and kisses to papa and want him to come home mighty bad. Write me often as you can for I think all the time of my dear by away from me.

Lovingly

Your own baby wife.

Letter addressed:

Mr. John F. Evans
Clarendon
Donley Co.
Texas

Postmarked: Dallas, Texas
Clarendon, Tex. Jun 14 1885