

Sherman Texas
July 13th 1887

My Darling:-

I have written you to
Bloomington, but thought per-
haps I had better send a note
to Kansas City - This is a rainy
Sunday, and a very trying one
to me, trying to keep the little
ones quiet, amused and in
a good humor. It began
raining last night, and has
rained all day, a steady, gentle
rain, that will do a great
amount of good - I think
every body's Cistern will be
full - It makes me wish
I had one, to see the nice

water running away— My darling
I want to see you oh! so much,
I feel like a veritable baby
when you are gone.

Warner says tell Papa he knows
all his letters and says his
lessons every day— He is
beginning to spell and
seems to be quite apt—

I am afraid you will not be
home by the 16th— I had intended
having some company that day—
or just a family dinner rather,
Mother is not feeling well today
has a head-ache— I feel rather
poky from being in all day—
so I have nothing newsy or
spicy to write— You are my own
dear boy still, and I love you
more and more as times goes
by, all too swiftly for me— Love you
as ever