

How happy it makes me to know
that I can inspire you with more
heart and courage - if it were only in
my power to help you to a financial light
I should be beside myself with joy.

Brother was saying the other day (the
comes that baby) March 3rd, - This
is really my first opportunity since
the baby interrupted so I will finish
what I was then commencing. He
was saying if you had a little
money, you could do a good thing
to come here and purchase a set
of Abstracts that are offered for
sale at a ^(a few hundred) congn. - There are only two
other sets in town and they cost
about \$1200. apiece. He has several
times referred to the topic of your
opening an office here, but I have
not favored it. To be sure, there
are two new roads building thru
Clinton which are helping to make
it a little lively, but I don't think
you would like to small a place

Clinton, Mo.
March 1st '85

My dear Charley;
Your call
yesterday and brought with
it comfort and a degree of gladness
to my heart, which proved its
mission a successful one.

Thinking you may feel a little
curious to know why I inquired
about your state of mind the
17th ult. I will tell you my
experience. I got an hour's leave of
absence in the P.M. and ran
down to see Fannie de la Beque
who has been sick with low
fever - after my return a feeling
of such terrible worry and distress
of mind, came over me I was
nearly distracted I could not shake
it off, I could not reason myself

out of it - and last night after all
was in bed, I walked the floor in
agony & prayed. I went to bed in
distress of mind which gradually
gave way to sleep. When I woke
in the morning the burden seemed
lighted - I have had no such terrible
pursuit of mind since - I have
had before, and even worse, such
a prolonged state of that kind I
had, before I sent you that five.

It came across me like an inspiration
to do that, and after it was done
came a rest from such distress.

My first worry, after learning
your business affair, was over
that man, Kelley, I could not feel
that it was a good man. Yet
I would not tell you of my foolishness
- ~~but~~ I was in the least surprised
when you found him a scamp?

You will call these all notions
& expect as, has been your habit.

At my elbow, in his high chair
sits this great big baby boy, of
course, laughing, crowing, & holding and
teasing - nine months old today.

All just now, gives his attention
to our other son who at the end
of the table is clattering out his
brain for "Kandah Dity" with
his jersey cap on he serves
himself the "Coke duck two" and
is making up a full brain -

This baby boy is getting kind
and pulling at my elbow and
calling himself "baba" -

Evening - It is getting late but
I must have a little more time with
you - I dream of you frequently. Last
night, I was in some strange part
of the world, and I was taking pride in
watching you ~~over~~ clean out and
punch up your new office - I can
but feel that you get ready to meet
your responsibilities yesterday.

as plain as Lowell could say it
and tickled him even to death -
& think he calls him by ba ba
& poor ba ba. He and Lowell are very
much in love with each other. Lowell
will visit with him, and play to him
and he seems to miss Lowell when
he is out any time, and gets crazy to
play with him - But he is such a
load and so restless to be on his feet,
my poor back is nearly broken. Sometimes
I can scarcely get up and down, it
hurts me so. If there were only some, to
relieve me an hour or two a day, or
keep him till got a little rest at night.
I think his teeth are troubling him again
- he's not the best night's sick, but just
restless. too much vitality for his poor
mother. these two boys consume every
bit of mine every day. when I want a
play spell I go into the wash tub. I
do not leave him a moment - can't
find any place that is safe to hold

him. Can scarcely hold him myself
- I would let him creep till too cold
and dirty for touch. Would give any thing
for you to see the boys together.
Our folks think he ought to be called
Kittard - Have stopped a time, or
two already, at the call of this young
he is sleeping very soundly now - but
I am in a state bordering on idleness
to myself - not one thought in my
head, and only one desire and
that is rest - Am invited
up to Dr. Jones's to spend the day
to-morrow - Up comes that old
head again - it is plain, I can
write no more to myself - Good
night, my own Charles - you
will be chiefpondlet that this
letter is such a blank - but
remember she is so tired and
worn she hath done what she
could. God bless and prosper & give
strength in the prayer to your own

And, do not want a home here for
several seasons, one of which is,
its melancholic disease.

Right again. If that small
boy will decide to sleep till I fill
this check, then will you be likely
to get it from. Such a romp as he
is - can keep up with Lowell, when
I induce him nights - he has his
greatest of frolic - what a fine plaything
he would make for you and Momey
he could tire us all out, such strength
and vitality, I think he'd be walking
by this time, if he'd been practiced.

I take him out to the table in his
high chair when Lowell and I go to eat
he enjoys his prico quite as much
as the rest - and the moment Lowell
starts for the dining room he tries to
go too, he can give quite an idea of
his desires - Tonight he called from
his high chair to me, as I was dodging
in and out, getting things together for
night - O ma' and repeated it - Two