fair Trial. — The Party case is a very funny one, in fact de-
cidedly unique. It is a case where facts are stranger than fiction. I 
think that happy fam-
ily must be constituted upon the same principle as Zara, when the 
members are kept well stuffed with food to prevent them from eating each other up! The 
name the mother is a woman with very strong alimentary acids 
and very weak glutatiousness and deficient skin ideally. They thy mes-
per! But don't you think you will 
Miss making the acquaintance of 
true free speciousness of humanity by 
just calling upon them? By the way, 
Persic was the name of a woman who 
was to call very frequently to the old Buckle. He told her once that she was 
very unhorsing and that her children should have red hair when both the other hus-
band both had black! He used to call 
this kind of thing, something — I see they have 
been trying to abolish Mayan Court. I am 
glad they did not succeed. If they had he 
would have been born he had not gone on.

My Dear Wife,

I received the note from Aunt

hand this evening, it is yet 
marked the 17th. By the way I 
write the date on which the letter 
was mailed on the back of one or 
two of mine, — have they come to 
hand yet? And did they seem any 
better time? — It commenced to 
show seriously at little before dark 
this evening and now there about 
her inch of it six depth on the 
ground. It will probably end in a 
rain. It has been very cold all day 
and I have remained in my 
feet very closely, it kept up a big fire 
which set the barrel on top of my 
chimney on fire once. They were 
distinguished before much damage 
was done, however, and I have man-
aged to keep myself quite comfortable.
Hope the will continue to do so.

In my last [deed] yesterday morning, I informed you of the letter I had written home about that position in Washington. I wish you would speak [solely] to your uncle John about it and urge him to write the [can]. Also write me what he says and what has been done that I may know as early as possible. — You say nothing about the Cyphers note to that I suppose it has not been paid, and consequently Peter's interest has not been paid. I wish it were otherwise. But I have repeated on this subject as one of my late letters, so I will say no more about it.

I think you plan is a good one and will have excellent results, if strictly carried out. I hope you will give it a
March 23. The snow is a foot deep in front of my tent this morning. I do not know how deep it is on a level but it must be at least six inches, perhaps more. It is not my present intention to walk out to discover the depth. The sun is shining very brightly, which means the storm is not over, or that it must to be a sign when it clears off in the night. If it should come on to rain then would probably be a thoroughly flooded country.
The high water might interrupt rail road travel for a few days, and that case we should probably suffer for something to eat. I shall give our caterer a hint to lay in a full supply for fear of accident, as I don't feel like sustaining life on hard tack and coffee until we are fairly in the midst of the campaign. We have plenty of nice fresh eggs—some of them laid by our own hens, back Miss Mary's doubts to the contrary but with standing! And we have one hen sitting. What do you think of that? The eggs will probably be hatched about the time we arrive.