

Atchison K. T.

Sept 11<sup>th</sup> 1860

My Dear Father

I have not received a letter from you for about two weeks and hope the cause of your not writing is not owing to sickness. I am glad to be able to write that we are all very well - although it is getting to be about the season of the year when the chills & fever and bilious attacks are common. The weather still remains quite dry - since my last one or two small showers have fallen - barely sufficient to lay the dust, and the prairies have a parched appearance with the grass very short - indeed it is impossible for it to be otherwise than short when there has been such a scarcity of rain and such large numbers of cattle headed as there has been in the vicinity of Atchison. Corn & in fact provisions of every kind have gone up lately in the Territory