



Mr. Dudson
Mr. J. M. Can
Cincinnati
Kentucky
England

PAID
APR 2
6 PM
1862

WINSTON
LEAP 3
APR 3
12:30 M
92
REC'D

Friday night - ~~May~~ April first -

My dear Bud - I always enjoy your letters and wish you would write to me often. I know it is a great deal of an effort for you, but I appreciate it all the more. Just now I am all alone. May having been called suddenly to California by the expiration of her term. May left yesterday on twenty four notice. Lou had been in Los Angeles several months and has apparently improved. Two days ago a telegram came from the doctor saying he was much worse and some of his family must come to him at once. Addie was persuaded to allow May to go in her place, but nobody knows just what Lou's condition is. If he cannot recover she will go on. If possible May will bring him home immediately. I would have gone if there had been a chance of your arriving and seeing something of the country but under the circumstances thought it would not pay to take the trip. Arthur left last evening from night to protect me. I miss Mamma in that capacity. I wish you were on the spot. I do take after

Your winter labour your horses will turn out
well this Spring - You have had so much to dis-
courage you - Has Bidie taken charge of the
feeding stock? What a good thing if he would.
There seems to be so much money in there.

I have written home so often about Lip, that there
is little more to tell you - He is the brightest dog I
ever saw. He is much more like a man than "Bidie"
and can do everything but talk - understands every-
thing you say to him. His devotion to Mary is wonderful
just, and Mary makes a great fuss over him. Poor
little Lip is grieving for Mary, has not eaten
anything since he left. And his little front door
watching for him - He is the saddest looking dog
I ever saw. I had no idea dogs could feel as if
I saw such sorrow. Who got sick and why did
you part with him? I am afraid the next time
you see me I will be just about your shape. I am
gradually getting there - It is hard work now to
button my shoes and each day I gain flesh -
Have given up tea, and will soon begin physical
culture to reduce my flesh - Write to me again before
another year next year? Bring your horse here this
Summer - Devotedly as -

Mr Whiting Hall (Cousin Mr Donald) is here. I have
seen her several times. She asked for you and
told a lot of people of your Campfire party and
how necessary you were to their comfort and
pleasure - that you were always to be depended
on. She is not pretty is she? Spoke much older
than when I first met her. From a financial
standpoint she has made a poor match. They
propose to live on a hundred dollars a month
and everybody is conjecturing upon their success.
They simply cannot do it in St. Paul and keep
off appearances.