

Fort. Qu. Mining
Jan. 9th 1858,

Dear wife, Well, here I
am, all safe & sound, & as nice-
ly ensconced as I ever was away
from home. It was a hard job
to get here road two nights all
night long, or at least all night
one night & till 4 o'clock the last
night. The last night's ride
I all the way from Cella, there
were 12 passengers in our coach,
so many extra teams had been
run that we could not get another
one, at that time I wrapped myself
up in my robe & took it with the
driver pleasantly & comfortably, We
were afraid, you know of very bad
roads, but they could not well be
better than for the last 6 or 70 miles

I reached here yesterday morning
After "fixing up", I went out to
"prospect" a little. I made some
enquiries of one of the first men
I met, a resident. He enquired
where I was from to which I said he
knew me & had long known me
& would assist me in any way he could.
It was he who took me to this my
present & pleasant home. I am in
a private family, of a merchant.
I think a pleasant a family I do not
as can well be found. I have a par-
lor, bed room, on the ground floor,
almost exactly the same size as
our parlor chamber, a stove & a single
bed. In this pleasant place I am
now seated writing to my wife, the
first act done in the room.

Yesterday, ^{Oct 11} I visited the new capitol
building & saw most of the function-
aries & was treated with all the "solicitude"

a reasonable man could desire.
So far as I can learn, there is a
general good feeling in favor of
helping the Penitentiary & that
without delay.

The Supreme Court is in session,
I went into the room in the P.M.
The case of the Hawk Eye Editor
vs. Judge Claggett was on the docket.
When at Burlington in the Hawk
Eye office the Editor showed me his
complaint & petition to the Legisla-
ture on the subject, asking that the
Judge might be impeached. Yester-
day I saw the lawyer whom the Judge
imprisoned in Madison. He is bound
to draw the sword to the hilt.

I had a very pleasant visit &
stay at Osceola, my eyes ached
so very bad however, that I was obliged
to lie down in the P.M.

I cannot spend more time to write
now, - must withdraw to the children
Cense

My dear children how do you do?
are you all well? are you all good?
are you all happy? do you all think
of father sometimes, or have you
forgotten me? I guess you are good &
happy & I know you have not forgot-
ten you "papa". I never go to bed
without thinking of my dear chil-
dren, I love them too well to forget them.
There are 4 children when I am boarding
one boy about Hibbard's age, one a month
younger than Mary & Martha, a little
girl about 4 or 5, & a little boy about
a year & a half, about as much of a body
baddy as little Warren is. They are all
pretty children & I guess good children.
But they have not been to school as
much as you all have & have not got
so many books. Do ~~the~~ ^{my} little one help
their mother, they must, I hope to get
a letter from you all next week.
Mother must kiss you for me.
Good by children
From your dear Father