

Malad City
Jan. 16th 1885

My Dear Friend Nora
You may be surprised
when you get this short note I
wrote you a long letter last night.
I came down here very early this
morning to post it with some
others, but I had a dream last
night not to send it - & though
I do look over it this morning
before posting it, sure enough
it was a big mistake & I
have not time to explain but
drop you this note to let you
know I am very well, my chest
has been hurting me some
late, think it will get soon

Why dont you write, I look
for a letter from you to day
I always find mail when
I come to a strange place
but they are not from the one
I most look for, I know you
are busy but cant you
take just 5 min + drop a
word, it would be so comforting
to me when I am among
strangers + I would not
be so apt to take the society
of this (Young ladies)

Well the mail is ready to
go + I will quit, ~~My~~ fingers
are very cold + writing this in
a hurry I have made a very
bad out at it. I know you
will excuse all mistakes. I will
give you a long one to night
for this short one. Dont count this
anything! Your Faithful Will,