



Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY CO.



Granger Junction STATION, Jan 22 1886

Dear Sister Lizzie! I have been resolving
 on re-resolving to write to you but Satan or some
 other malign influence has let me hitherto. But
 we are having a regular blizzard to day and
 I have not much to do as the trains are abandoned
 and the whole business of the day is to keep warm.
 And first I want to send thanks from all along
 the line for the very acceptable presents sent to the
 children. They appreciated all of them and especially
 the book. Birdie takes great interest in it and
 in asking the questions. If we did not have a
 set of old fagins here I would try and have them
 buy some for the Sabbath school. But those who
 control the thing and furnish the material also
 think that nothing is gone but what comes
 from the Presbyterian Board and they cannot
 be pulled out of the old rut.

I do not know of anything I can write

about that will be of any interest.
It is all monotony here, a tedious sea of
nothingness, and I am so tired of it, but the
old man of the mountain is about my neck
and I have to plod along as I best can.
I try to feel reconciled but it is hard sometimes
when I need a little filthy glass and cannot
get it. But we all keep well so far and
that is a blessing to be thankful for,

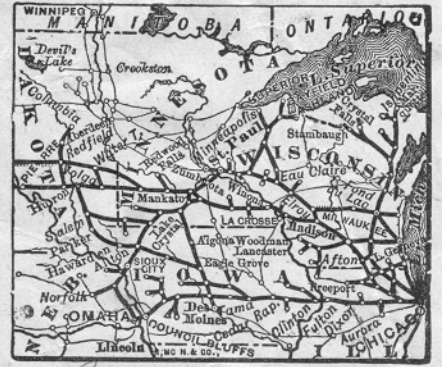
You will see by the papers that they
are making great efforts to enforce the
prohibitory law in this state. Perhaps they
will make it out but I doubt it. Did you
see what Theodore Tilton says about it. I think
he is right about it and nothing but the grace
of God will cure the evil. You must convince
one of wrong before it is abandoned. But I will
not inflict a homily on you this cold day.

I will have to stop for the hopper
is empty and the grists all ground
We all send much love

Yr Aff Pro
John C. Lovejoy



Chicago & North-Western
Railway Co.



Centerville STATION, July 12, 1886
Dear Sister Lizzy,

You must excuse me for writing so soon after receiving your letter. as it is contrary to all precedent, but I like old Sister Hammond that used to speak in the Shaw School House. "it seems as tho' I sometimes felt moved" to write and I had nothing pressing to do so I commenced and perhaps I may get through with some kind of a letter, but the material is rather scarce.

I am not as homesome as you think for the folks came back from the West about a month since. Whether any one will go back this fall I cannot say. Some one ought to be there once in every six months. And then if rests with the Gov. The repeal of the pre-emption law will be in our favor I think, but there ought to be more improvements put on it than I

Brother John
Be able to put on and I don't know
how it will end. I would be glad to go on
if I could but see no prospect at present
and I could only imitate Elijah and sit down
by the brook that is on it, and I am afraid
the ravens would not find me.

I am glad to hear that Mr Patton has
seen the true light and hope he will walk
in it. The Republican party like Jeshurun has
waxed fat and kicked. I have about as much
love for the Democratic party as the devil has
for holy water, but the Lord chose the heathen
Assyrians and Babylonians to punish Israel
for their sins and the Greeks and Romans finished
them, and the Goths and Vandals wiped them out.
And so it goes. Those who have great opportunities
and fail to improve them will be beaten with
many stripes. The Republican party did a noble
work under Lincoln, but since his time they have
been getting worse and worse and now worship
the golden calves and steal the gold to make them
of. Whenever they repent and do their first works
I am ready to join them. In the meantime I shall
for the man and not the party. We are all as well

as usual. Johnnie went to Cedar Rapids Saturday
to work for a while. He says he is going to see you on
his birthday. Perhaps so and perhaps not. He has grown
so you would not know him. Bindie is growing too.
I have read Mrs Candler and have no doubt there are
a good many jobs in the world. But I did not mean
to beg it when I asked the price. I am obliged. My light
is full and not muddled. All love to you and Mrs John & Lillian