

Dawson, Texas, 3/17<sup>th</sup>, 1887.

My Darling Ella:

Yours containing the nice little locket came to hand this morning. Many thanks to you, precious, for those flowers. I felt bad after I left you to think that once more I must leave my own beloved darling behind. But it will not always be thus.

I was very glad. Bro. Clark was going down my way, for since our valise was very heavy before I reached the house depot. He was going to attend the Convention and I never regretted missing such a gathering before. I am trying to write in the hotel office, and there is so much tending I know I will get everything in a muddle. So you must excuse all errors on this account.

I will not go to Corsicana until

Monday on account of the elections to-morrow. I will hold my fingers open to get in the returns.

I am sorry you are having so much trouble with your dress. I can imagine how uneasy you are all the time.

If I had been you I wouldn't have gone to see about Mrs. Osford's bidding. I might come and see you if she wanted to, instead of sending for you to come to her.

I'll not get anything till you come. We can get along I suppose about as well as if we had millions, as far as ourselves are concerned, but we couldn't have any company. I wish we could start nice, but since we cannot I am very well pleased as it is.

Good night, darling.

Your love affectionate Mat.

P.S. - Be sure to mention to your father about the "pouches". And what did he say about the "licences"? Mat.