Nov. 25, 1873

Excuse errors. I have been terribly hurried
J. E. H

Denver Colorado
Tuesday Nov. 25th 1873.

My dear Sister

Your letter of 18th was received yesterday and I assure you, that seldom if ever, has it been my chance to receive such an interesting, & in every respect gratifying, letter. I appreciate it, and Frank & Joe appreciate it. Such letters are worth a great deal, & I think the kind & affectionate advice you sent Joe, in the form of a message, will not be without its good result. He reads the bible father gave him, & I trust may soon feel that he has something to live for beyond time. I am very sorry Joe has been sick most of the time since here. I think he has had three chills, each followed by some fever & sickness. Now 11 o'clock A.M. he has missed his chill & is doing very well. If we can safely get him through tomorrow I shall apprehend no more trouble. He is taking quinine and we give him every possible attention. I think after tomorrow, we shall be able to inform you of

steady improvement. Frank has also been unwell since here. One day he had high fever all day. We think he must have had a chill. I think not, but think his trouble is almost entirely from the throat, which you know was affected before he left home. I insisted yesterday upon his consulting Dr Newman, as I had known a serious, & I reckon a fatal result from similar throat complaint. The case was this, a young man from Iowa with lungs affected reached here the day after my arrival. He went to Bay City town where I was boarding. He complained hard of sore throat, & [illegible] had a cloth around his neck. He sought advice of no doctor nor laid any stress upon the throat affliction, deeming it most probably an accompaniment of the cough which would in a few days be healed by the pure & dry atmosphere. He so gradually became worse for a few weeks, that he nor any one else in the house perceived the change going on, save a doctor also boarding in the house. Having been here about five weeks he began to get worse rapidly, & soon could eat nothing. In a few more days he could not swallow milk. He concluded to return home, & left here, but I

fear the poor fellow never again saw his earthly home. Frank's symptoms being something the same, I thought it best to begin in time, before he might have trouble. He has just returned from Dr Newman's office. The Dr made a first application to his throat and says he will cure him in a few days he thinks. I dont think Frank's throat any worse than when he came here, indeed I can see no change. He & Joe keep in good spirits & seem well pleased with Denver. They constantly boast how they will beat me improving & fattening, as soon as they [illegible] the chills. Some of us will write every day, & I shall try to keep you informed as to Frank's & Joe's condition all the time. Unfortunately we have had bad weather ever since they have been here, excepting probably the first one or two days. They will have been here a week tomorrow.

Tell Hines I tried to write to him yesterday, but Frank hurried me so to get the letter in office in time for mail that I did'nt half write as I wished, ask him to take the will for the deed this time & next time I will try to do better. I got his letter dated 15th Saturday. I feel and appreciate his kindness in writing to me so often

Well, you wish to know all about Frank & Joe's arrival, early impressions, my own feelings &c &c For some of this information I am compelled to refer you to Frank & Joe. What I can, you shall have. Of their journey hither, you must ask them. They got to Kansas City Sunday night. Lay there the night, in bad quarters, they say, & took train next morning for Denver. I will again leave an interesting conversation between Frank & an eastern & western yankee, to be narrated by him. The second day [illegible] Kansas, Tuesday, they had a most disagreeable & uncomfortable time. Being in a car, the door of which had a broken pane of glass, through which the wind howled & kept the car cold. On the prairies of Kansas they saw the prairie chicken & probably smaller game. For the plains of Colorado was reserved the gamboling antelope, in sportive play trying to outstrip the steam horse. Then the cunning wolf, not feeling the innocence of the meek antelope, at a distance, stealthily eyes the passing train. Other animals, meek & bold, sagaciously remove from sight upon the nearing