

Stockton. Jan 17/93.

Dearest Agnes,

I received your letter and was overjoyed to know that you are not working yourself to death as I supposed you was. It is very kind of you to be willing to make the fires for me, in the morning, but I am afraid you would have to get up too early in the mornings. You must certainly know that I am a very early riser. But what gets to me is the idea that that you think I am always going to sleep in the stable. I think you ought to be willing to let me sleep in the same house with you, as long as I provide all the water and part of the bread. The wedding couple returned all right. Just a little bit disfigured, but still in the ring, as they say in sporting matters.

They are going to make one of those long visits on the old folks at home. Joe Well is building two cottages next to Wells' house just southwest of us on Church street. I went to the theatre last <sup>night</sup> at the 50 Semite and it was grand. Plenty of love in it you know.

P.S. I send you a little piece I cut out of the paper  
that might possibly hit my case, appropriately.

J. W.  
Don't wait a month before you write.

Mr Johnson was down the other day and he  
said you all had a great time at your party.  
He said you danced till morning. Some of those  
people seem to worry a great deal about "Your  
old man." don't they? We have had a rain here  
but now it is cleared off and is fine weather.  
I was out in the wind and it blew through  
my whiskers and my mustache too. I look  
like a priest now, especially when I am on  
my knees at night saying my little prayers.  
I guess I will have to mind you and get my  
teeth filled next week. I'd rather take a whipping  
from you or any other man that tackle the job.  
I am afraid to come up there, for fear you will  
set me to plowing. So I guess I will wait until  
they are through before I think seriously of coming.  
Things are very dull here now. A dollar is a  
big curiosity now to me. Well hoping that you  
have got that calf to drinking good, and that  
you are in good condition to build my fires. I will close  
with more love and plenty of kisses. Yours lovingly, Fred Watrous.



Miss Agnes Thomson.  
Valley Springs,  
Cal.

