

Stockton. Feb 25 1893.

My dear Agnes.

I rec'd your letter, and was intending to come up today, but I can't very well come up until the middle of next week. My married sister is thinking something of coming up with me, to keep me from getting lost. A sort of guardian, you see. She says she wants to get a ride, and some fresh air. It has been so bad here this winter, that it may do her some good. And her husband would be only too glad to get rid of her. We are having the finest weather here you could ask for. I forgot in my last letter to tell you Mr Funck was dead. Nettie Scanlan died also. Her sister Kate had it too but is well now. Well hoping you are alive and kicking, and that I will hear from you soon, before we start. Remain, as ever
Yours, with love,
Fred Watrous.



Miss Agnes Thomson
Valley Springs
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