

Stockton, Mar 3, 1893.

My dear Agnes.

We arrived all safe at half past six. It was pretty cold before we got here. There were saying we wished we could get some oyster stew when we got home to warm us up, and sure enough they had some. I tell you what, we relished it.

It is needless for me to tell you that I did not stop with one plate of it. It looks cloudy here this morning, like it may rain. I saw Mr Johnson last night, and he said he was going up to his place tomorrow. Has your mother got home yet? Emma stood the trip all right. No headache this time. Hoping this finds you all well. I will bring this to a close. Yours with love,
Fred Watrous.

P.S. Emma told the folks a awful yarn about us, about us getting lost in the hills & coming in an hour after they did and about you dusting my clothes when we were just starting home. I think it would have been good policy to have left her at home. Her eyes and ears see and hear too much, and her tongue is not entirely dumb by any means. Good bye for this time my little treasure. Don't forget to write soon.
F.W.

If not delivered within 10 days, to be returned to

Miss Agnes Thomson.

Valley Springs,
Cal.



