

House of Representatives,

Washington, D. C., Jan. 28th, 1882.

My dear Wife:

Your esteemed favor of the 20th & 21st inst. has been received, and I take this opportunity of acknowledging it. I regret to hear of the sickness of the children, but I hope the improvement which you report is and will be permanent. It would be well to keep remedies constantly on hand for such attacks as they are likely to have, for "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

I feel no spirit of writing. I cannot bring my mind to it, though I have had to do it, and to keep busy and conceal my feelings. My face gave but little or no indications of the distress I felt. Now for upwards of a week I have felt as you can imagine without a soul to whom I could unbosom myself, and I would not like to go through such another week. I

try, as you know, to keep control of myself and not be disturbed at anything that may occur, and considering everything I almost wonder I have done as well as I have now for a week. But the human soul needs sympathy and companionship. It would be such a relief to unbosom myself to some friend, or relative or one of my family; but this privilege has been ~~Kept from~~ me. To-day I have been sick at heart. This has been strong on me since yesterday, and I find it increasing. Bro. Hooper telegraphed me last night from New York that Willard and Aunt Zina Young were there, and he pressed me to come up to be with them. I thought at first I would not go; but finally concluded I had better. So I have been exceedingly busy all day doing necessary work and I start this evening in an hour and will be there, if all goes right, by morning.

I wrote a wretched scrawl yesterday to Mary Alsee, David, Emily and Sylvester. Thinking they would be in Salt Lake City I did not mention Sister Davey in it. I do not forget her, for I am sure she will do all in her power, as she did to their dear mother, ^{for} my poor bereft ones. Please present her my regards. Accept my love, my dear wife and give to the children whom kiss for me. Do what you can to comfort the children in this their deep affliction. Give my love to all. My heart is full. The Lord bless you.

I am your loving Husband, Jas. 2. Cawker