Lorado Station, May 24, 1881

Dear Sister Lizzie,

I am in the condition of the prophet and ready to exclaim: 'What shall I write?'

The winter is over and gone and the prairie chicken is heard in the land and Nature bears fruit on her green mantle again and all things are lovely, but it is hard to get news. The papers supply all there is, and personal affairs must take the place of public.

Mary had left Nebraska for the far west either Idaho or Oregon. They started last fall and wintered in Utah. She did not seem over much pleased with Mormon institutions.

Dad, Kate and Ada are still in Nebraska. Davy is married and
has a boy which he calls Owen El-
ingwood. Owen is in the north part of the State in a mill and I am in Center Junction running a R.R. depot through the week and a Sunday School on the Sabbath. It is better than doing nothing, but I do not like it as well as I should something else.

Joanna is going out to Nebraska to see her mother. She will start on Thursday. When she gets back I will let you know and we shall be glad to see your pleasant countenance in Center Junction.

The political world seems to be in trouble. I hope it will continue to boil until it gets sacrificed, but it will take a hot fire to do it
We have had quite a sensation here in the shape of a first-class boiler explosion. About $6000 in clear cash was taken from a store here and no word of it. I wish Pittston was here for I think it is a case that would require his powers. When I can find anything to write will send you another effte. Love always

Sir, Off Bro

[Signature]

John E. [Surname]