



Dear John,
I have grandly enjoyed
all news tonight. I saw a col
John R. Johnston. Wonders I to myself I
have seen that fellow before! No, but not
that long beard and a saw allow tail "old
long tailed blue"! But then those eyes!
those vast eyes those must be - the eyes
I saw at the C. W. meeting when the
turnips headed black preacher paid us
his respects! yet those are "John's" eyes!
that rolled about so as never to be forgotten!
So that's you ha? But how the devil
did you get to be "Col"! There's the
rub! I had no doubts our John
would get into the papers - but had no
"s de" that he would ever wash up
a Colorado with with that spatter
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with Cupper and the mob and
 all that, how I do long to have
 or sitting with you to set my
 "right side" up again! A good
 enough would now better suit me than
 a Crown. Will you believe it we were
 just talking of you in our family last
 night - we were talking of the Prize
 fight in England and then of your
 letter to me from "Florence's W. Y."
 and Tom Hayes's reading "Cath-
 ter's love" - and all that.

Now as soon as you receive this
 write to Tom H. and tell him I can't
 get the truth out of the papers and
 he must write to me all the particu-
 lars: and who shot fairly when the belt
 Tom says or "the Boy".

Tell Tom H. that if America
 will wear the belt - that if he'll make
 me President that I'll send Col: J. B.
 J. to "Queen Vic" demanding it - and
 if she don't give it up in "thrice" I'll

can war upon her majesty at
 once!

"Dear old horse" I'm glad to
 hear you are the "great artist,"
 don't mention the "key" in your
 room - in Cinto! Write to me
 at once: for I long for you like
 Prince to a "pat" talk -
 feeling how much better I could
 have a better man!

My respects to Mrs. S. and believe
 me truly your old friend

Col "G. B. Johnston" O'Quillay.
 Baltimore
 Md.

O. S. how come you to allow the
 imperial roughs to upset our
 Rep: friends in the old Scotch city?
 J.