

Letter from Jim Lewis to Elizabeth Lewis

“Your letter came to my hand today, & contents noted.

Lib, it was five weeks that I never heard from you. It was reported around town that you were dead and several asked me if you were so. You must positively let me hear from you once a week. I never slept a wink for five nights nor ate but one meal in three days. I know if you realized what mortal suffering I endured you would not have treated me in any such a manner as that. Now I do not want it repeated again. If you cannot let me hear from you once a week you have got to come home. There is no use talking. I would not endure what I have for the last week for nothing in the world. If you serve me such a trick again as true as I live I will come after you and you will have to come home.

I will send you some money soon. I was going to leave Princeville today but Hicks will not give me up he will not listen to my quitting. He says if I stay with him this summer he will give me the best share of any man on the bank. Kiss the babies for me. —J.M. Lewis.”