[Letterhead]

The Ebbitt:

C.C. Willard, Prop.

Washington, D.C., May 18 1887

My Own Dear Love

Your letter of yesterday was received this morning also telegram stating that we were not to go to Montreal. I perfectly concur with you as to the wisdom of inserting heat flues to bath rooms and did not order it done before only because I thought it impracticable. As to the summer we shall now have to fall back on Sullivan Co or the Sagamore.

I am tied fast by the leg here until tomorrow afternoon when the court rises. Every day I have been actively employed. You may judge how much work I have done when I tell you that since Monday a.m. I have presented claims aggregating \$108000, in all of which I am I believe sure to get awards. I shall be at home tomorrow night but will not I am afraid be able to get to you until Saturday. Please let me have a time table of the Orange Trains.

I heated up during one argument today and gave it to the court slap dash as I thought for about five minutes. I was never more surprised in my life than to find that in reality I had consumed half an hour. I can conscientiously say that I do not believe one of the judges took his eyes off me the whole time I was on my legs so that I have the great satisfaction of feeling that I held their attention all that time.

Everything at home is reported to go very slow. Stocks are sluggish. Reading G.M.s lower than last week.

God bless you dear. I will write tomorrow evening after I get home and find how the tots are.

Ever your own loving

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