



finally came and was duly
 installed into the duties of
 his sacred office. The man
 happened to be of rather
 light calibre and soon wore
 Mark out so much so that
 after a few weeks of patient
 endurance he demanded that
 he had subscribed \$25 to
 get the man, and now
 do I if he would not give
 fifty to get rid of him.

The same divine stopped
 with Mark for dinner one
 day and was of course
 affable and ready to eat
 but was offered. Mark.

concocted a villainous mixture
of lettuce mustard, Cayenne Pepper,
Vinegar, Sauce, oil and everything
especially hot or nauseating, and
gave it to the preacher to
eat. The latter tried it - the
tears started to his eyes - but he
persevered manfully and cutted
away, as much as crying
sneezing and sneezing would
allow him until finally, glances
ready to faint he pushed it
aside and gasped, "I - I don't
think I quite - l - like this."

Mark wasn't offended. No;
all he said was, "Well you'll
be an infernal d - d fool
if you did!"

Somehow you get the book
to Washington Territory and
copy them all over the

Golden Land of the Montezumas.
Well, ^{the} weather, in former
subsets is more cheerful
and I will not weary
you with recounting our
doings here among the
many a loud Mexican.

We are sailing ^{fast}
fast now, and we expect
to get away in about one
week, when we will proceed
to Mazatlan and San Blas
and then back to Vera Cruz.

We arrived here yesterday
after a short trip up to
Guaymas, some 250 miles away
on the opposite side of the
Gulf.

Yours Affectionately
C. R.

W. E. Lee