

Barrow
Nov. 12th / 59

Dear Sir, after a painfully long looking for tidings from Edward, I can wait no more, but turn to you, who have stood almost his only friend in his frontier life, and beg you to write me, and end my suspense. Certainly, if evil has befallen him, you must be able to find it out; and if he is well, the news is too good for you to refuse it to me. I shall be in Boston in ten days,

and I shall hope to
receive a letter at once
from you. I have sent
letters and papers to
Schwarz, or rather to Denver
city for him. But I have
received no word from
him. You speak as
though you should go
out to the mines, and
I hope you have not
given up the idea.

I have looked over that
contemptible paper the
"Aerall" hoping some
small line might
give me comfort, from
Schwarz, on the region
where he is, but no.
Brown consults nobody
or country, on public
good, except his own
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I get so out of patience
that I feel as though
I could tear up his
papers, and help it into
the river. You have
never yet, had a decent
news paper out there,
if there was, one that
gave local facts, that
spread out the home
history, of the face of
the county, and its
positive resources, that
could speak without
thrusting the editor
always fore most, in
the faces of those who
dont know him, and
dont need to, why such
a paper, would give
respectibility to the
county - and win in
time a wide popularity