Dear Mother,

I will write a few words to you today. I should think that Ada might have written before here. I have been here ten weeks and have not heard from her but once. It is a perfect jam here today. They say there are over sixty thousand people strangers(?) I mean in town today and tomorrow they expect that there will be over one hundred thousand. There are excursions from all over coming tomorrow. There has been a column four abreast passing through the pavilion where Garfield lies since nine oclock this morning and will continue all night I expect. It is perfectly grand. Never saw anything to equal it. There is a good opportunity too see all the big boys. For there was never so many of the big men assembled in one place outside of Washington as there are here. Tomorrow at the funeral will be a good chance to see them and also the Garfield family. Arthur was in yesterday and went home this P.M. Ed {?} went with him. Arthur delivers a lecture tonight on the Garfield question. I expect that it will be pretty good for everyone says that he makes a splendid speaker.

I never knew time to pass off so fast in my life as it has the last week. If it continues to it would seem a great while till January. I don't suppose that you can read this for my pen keeps catching on the paper.

Have you had any rain yet. It is just nice here now. Had a nice shower this morning but is very warm summer though we might have some cooler weather it is getting time of year for it to be cooler.

Have you seen {?} since I left. I have not heard from him yet. Will this week. Tell Father to make some cider so that I can have some when I get home and also to shure [sic] and have the cutter (?) painted and upholstered before I get home if he can't pay for it I will.

Well I will close hoping I hear from you soon. I remain ever your loving son,

Adelbert