

Saturday Night

Cheyenne, Wyo March 12, 1887

Mrs. John A. Feick
Sandusky, Ohio

You can let Father and
Mother read this letter

Dearest Wife:

The mail is four hours late this evening so I can not get it until morning but will try and write you a little letter tonight. I am feeling considerable better today than I have been for some time. I will move to my new palace as soon as my blankets come. I have it fixed up in grate shape, it is a room about the size of your dining room, on the East side I have four bunks two over each other, one for Chas W. one for George when he comes, and one for myself and the other is a spare bed for company when we have any. I got some coffee sacks filled with straw and that makes a very good straw tick. On the West side in one corner I have my wardrobe for my cloths & C next to that is my desk for my papers, Books & c.f. and in the west corner is my wash stand have a basen, dipper, soap pail & C in it under it a place for my shoe brush and blacking and other thrash and room for a chamber but dont need any On the north side back of the door is the grand looking glass, towels, broom and C and on the South side is my trunk with shelves and c.f. over it, and in the center of the room I have a center table of my owne make. Monday the men are coming to put Electric light in my room, a lamp would have been good enough for me but the electric light is just as cheep and there is no danger with fire. the room is not very héigh just héigh enough so that I can stand up straight. I made it bow on count of the wind, have two windows in the room with curtins on them so you can imagine what kind of a palice I have

If Chas. W. is not gone yet when you get this letter send two good towels and an old hair brush so that I can brush by hair once in a while. I will write you more about it & tell you how I like it when I live in it a while. My meals I shall get down town at Wilcoxes the same as all ways Having no news I will close hoping you are all well and that I may hear from you soon Many kisses

Yours as ever

Cheyenne, Wyo
March 14, 1887

Monday Night

Mrs. John A Feick
Sandusky Ohio



Dear Wife:

I received your long letter this evening and was very glad to hear from you but have no time to write you very much tonight will answer your long letter tomorrow night.

Do not get me a green shirt one Blue and the other a Dark red if you can get them if not send anything

Many kisses to you

Yours as ever
John A Feick

in Haste

Cheyenne, Wyo. March 15, 1887

No. 15
Mrs. John A. Feick
Sandusky Ohio

Dearest Wife:

Your letter #14 was received and was glad to hear from you. I have taken 3 or 4 bath and the doctor gave me some medicine, so I feel a good deal better and the soars are healing fast.

I begin to like this country better every day the grass is coming out green and the leaves are coming out on the trees. the air is so clear and pure that you can see one Hundred and fifty miles and see the snow on all the tops of Mountains. Mr. Nagle took me out for a ride last Sunday and I enjoyed it very much. he has a very fast team that can in 2 30 They are blacks and are well mated and I tell you I rode just as fast as I ever want to ride in a buggy. You tell Chas Joe and Joe Lerman if they want to see nice horses and horses that are fast they should come out here. Mr Nagle sold a horse to a Chicago man for six Thousand two hundred dollars last Saturday. he would not have sold her, but she was a terrible kicker and he could not drive her. he has a very pretty little poney and wish Alfred and Lewis could see and have. Mrs. Nagle is very anxious to have you come and stay with her then you could have all the carriage rides you wanted and some very fine ones. Mrs. Nagle invited me to party at her house tomorrow night she said she would make it hot for me when I came I suppose I will go, and let you know of the results later. She is a lively young woman. This morning when I went to Breakfast I saw a Chinaman laying in the Street with his head cut off and it looked terrible.

I paid five dollars for one shirt here I think it is the same kind you speak of I got a long letter of 8 sheets of paper of Fred Ellis he was very much pleased to hear from me and think he will come out here to see me if he can leave his business he was very angry because I did not stop off at his place when I came out here.

I suppose Joe had a grand time at Buffalo I see a notice of it in the Register. You asked me in your last letter if I chewed I do and every body else in town even every little boy that can walk. There is something in the climate that makes people chew here so excuse me I never drink. they tell me the whisky a man gets here would make a man go home and rob his own trunk

You dont see as many drunkards in Cheyenne as you do in Sandusky and the town is kept very orderly other wise I think you will like it when you come out

Perhaps you can get your father to come out with you for a visit when he comes back. I know he would enjoy himself very much to go out on the ranches Sunday N. and I were on Arbuckles ranch that is 14 miles from town he is the only man around here that raises sheep and has two hundred thousand sheep on his ranch (Arbuckle is the man that manufactures Coffee in the East) then we went to Posts Ranch and saw 18 Stallions that he Mr. Post got from France Europe last week. he told us he had over two thousand horses on his ranch and they are all well bred horses Mr. Post has the largest horse ranch in the world he says the 18 Stallions cost him Sixty two thousand dollars. I will close for this time hoping you are all well

Yours as ever

John A Feick


You can read parts of this letter to the boys which you may think will interest them (many kisses)

Friday Morning

March 18, 1887

Mrs. John A Feick
Sandusky, Ohio

Dearest Wife:



I received your letter. I had a very nice time at Nagles the other night and wished you were here. Chas Wilken came last night he says he thought that he never would get here We were to the show last night so I did not write to you. will write you more this evening

Many kisses

Yours as ever.

John A. Feick