

Wm. Claiborne Jr.

March 5th 94

My dear Governor

It has been so long since I heard any thing direct from you. I hope you will pardon me for intruding upon your valuable time with this uninteresting epistle - you perhaps are not aware of the fact that the larger portion of the societies have been confined to my room with sickness. I intended returning up to Raleigh in Nov. purposefully to see & talk with you, but was taken sick about the 1st of the month, & was laid up till early in Jan'y. so I've been no where - I thought certainly would go down to Newbern fair but was disappointed in my expectations. I would like exceedingly to hear from you, in regard to your opinion as to our Outlook this fall. Guess you are not taking much stock in Senator Vance. I am very much worried over his actions; he certainly is boozing Butler, & I think without his knowledge. - What do you think of Butler's promotion? How is the Alliance doing now? Does Capt. Alexander still retain his fellowship with Thoms. Since I wrote the stand I did last Spring in defense of the

Action of the Legislature, the Alliance brethren
treat me very poorly, so much so, that I
have nothing to do with them.
do you retain your membership yet?

Politics are as common with ^{the} good class in
this Co. as about election time & they are
organizing clubs all over the Co. & never
find summing down democrats, & "Lauding"
Morrison Butler &

I do hope you will be able to help me get
a good position this summer, so I will
~~be taken out of the Campaign~~, I do not
fear the results of an election, but Cam-
paigning is so demoralizing & so cost-
ly I hate to undertake it again, I think
our County is the worst in the state, for
people expecting you to obey them, & to
very costly. I am glad to see such a good
report from Mr Leager of the Penitentiary & do
he will continue to succeed =

You never sent me a copy of your address
at the meeting of the Southern Governors =

I do wish I could come up to see you - Please let
me hear from you. With best wishes, I am very truly yours
J. S. Adams