MODERN POPULAR PRICED,
EUROPEAN HOTEL

W. S. McCRAY.
PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Waldorf

Elida. N. M.
~~DALLAS~~, TEXAS, Febr. 14th 1914

My dear daughter J.

During the last 6 months I sometimes thought I would write to you having meditated that a father ought to be of a more forgiving heart toward his children. I must admit that all what alienated us was not to be laid to your fault. Herewith I will say that I send you my best wishes for your welfare

I do not know whether you were informed by Virginia that I with so many Americans was sent out of Mexico by the American Consul by ship, there not having been any security or safety for the lives of American citizens any more in Mexico. The ship had left the port of Tampico, Mex. November 22d last year. November 15 I and two other men

were attacked by a band of 200 rebels
constitutionalists they call themselves we were
stripped of every thing, clothes, money, valuables,
yet they wanted to hang us. they wanted to
get $ 3000 more from us. but we escaped.
I will not detain you any longer, just will
state that November 25 I arrived at the mouth
of the Sabine River, 26. at Beaumont,
27 at Galveston. 29. at Pilot Point, where
I remained sometime at my niece's, Julia.
I could not stand the climate there, rain and cold
and was I objected most was the tobacco
the husbands of both nieces Julia and Fanny
used. I was about to go South, when
Virginia asked me to come and see her,
and I unluckily came out here to this.
God forsaken dreary country, no vegetation,
no trees, and in Antarilla the cold nither
8 degrees below zero almost killed me.
Here I cannot get warm feet, in the night
I have 4–5 covers over me and a heated
rock to my feet and yet when morning
2 o'clock comes I freeze again. As soon as
I am well if death does not free me, I return
to Mexico; I rather be killed by mexicans
rebels than to stand such a life longer
Fortunately I have a little money back in the
bank of C. C. in Texas, I am not lost.
I now send you both, you and Fay my best
wishes, may your future be a happy one.

Ever your loving father

L V.