

Nome, Alaska. April 26th. 1913.

Dr. Walter L. Barbour,
Kotzebue, Alaska.

Dear Doctor;

Shields just arrived and is mighty tired of traveling. He feels fine nevertheless. Also your short notes and a few lines from Jones. I sure am glad that you were able to be on hand at the opportune time. Jones says it saved his wife's life. Gee, was it that serious? Or was it his first assist?

He told me to send you a hundred plunks. Here they are. Also a check for your teacher, Mrs. White. Give it to her and so save me the trouble of addressing another envelope. I shall forward all of your mail on the first boat that we hear of that is going your way. Better you had maybe give some paper with write on to me for post office show, -you think.

Business is good but the pay is the same and profits not any to large, but maybe you, Shields and I, will get our reward in heaven or some other distant place.

Very respectfully yours,

W. N. J.

Special Dis. Agent.