

Mountain Springs

Jan. 11<sup>th</sup> 1885

Miss W. G. Barrett  
Logan City

Utah

My Dear Friend, now  
after a long cold ride and a nice  
supper and a short nap (during  
which time I have been thinking  
of you and the professor) I take  
time to drop you this note.  
You must not expect a very long  
one or interesting. The best  
news I have to tell you is  
I am well, both bodily and spiritually.  
I feel more contented now than  
formerly. - I dreamed of you  
yesterday the other night and  
a very pleasant one it was. I'll not  
tell you about it as it must be very

foolish. I hope you will not  
learn to love him while I am gone.  
Remember now I have placed all  
at stake on your love and let my love  
grow ever day for you. Of late  
I have dreamed of you quite  
often, and I must say I am not  
altogether pleased with them. Dreams  
are foolish, but they make us feel very  
uncomfortable sometimes. It is something  
I seldom do, till of late and they  
frequent my pillow almost every  
night. I have been riding  
in the cold and don't feel much  
like writing, may dream well I will  
close for to night & finish in the  
morning & tell you what I have  
dreamed of if it is any thing worth  
my while. Good Night

Yours  
Essex Your  
Will.

Malady City Idaho

Jan. the 20. 1885

My Dear Friend Mrs

I failed to write you last night on account of calls and to night I have been calling myself just returned, am not feeling as good as I would wish, but not sick. I will not write you much this time as you will not care for it. — Reason — You never can read a letter when the writer is laboring under a difficulty, and I am surely doing so to night — I want to ask you to do a favor, that is to send me the Museum of Antiquity I have concluded to get a better binding for

for you and want that one for  
reference I can't get one from  
Chicago as soon as from L.  
I would like it by Sat. mail  
Inclosed find stamps to  
defray expenses - I have not  
heard from you yet, and more  
surprising, not from Frank  
I am destined to disappointments ev  
it seems, Hoping for a letter  
from you both to night. -  
How dreams of you and  
not good either. Can't you  
break the unhappy chain that  
seems to hold me I can't help  
but dream of you if they were  
good I would revel in them  
and not complain but I  
must admit - I am confounded  
with them as it is. - Oh!  
How my eye hurt to night - I shall  
be compelled to quit writing and  
so many letters to ans. too

My Dear

You will not allow  
any other person to claim  
a portion of your love, until  
I have proven unworthy of it  
It is foolish to ask this,  
knowing you as I do, but you  
know we are sometimes given.

My eyes hurt so badly I  
must not write any more  
now. I am reading, all of the  
time I have to spare and by very  
poor light sometimes and have  
over taxed my eye & don't I  
wish I could see you to night -  
I think it would do the  
good Good Night Dearest  
Be true and you will never  
regret it Ever Your True Friend

Will.