

8 Mar 85
More about the
Pro - Spirituality

and our Logan girl. I told him
 you was well when I met you last
 I gave him your thanks & accused him
 of having a letter from you. Which
 he denied manfully & I believed him
 Our second meeting was something
 like the first - He was so polite & when
 he had gone through his remarks
 took his seat as before with an
 expressive smile playing round his
 mouth. I knew something was
 coming & felt like I did not want
 to hear it & tried to avert it by asking
 questions which I did for quite a while
 but do all I could in my power
 The smile still remained. Finally
 I concluded to let him tell what it was
 I was silent for a few moments
 during which time he looked at me
 with a strange expression. The luster
 in his eyes became strangely expressive
 & the smile kept playing with his mouth
 until it caused it to spread all
 most over his face. ^{in a} strange object
 to look at. My self similar ^{place} had been a

Your friend married!
 What have you heard?
 I'm afraid of it
 you think who is
 she many? & where?
 I hope so
 I hope so
 I hope so
 I hope so
 I hope so

Madad Idaho
 March 28, 1886

Dear Friend Nora
 Your expected
 was recd. with joy the evening
 and on opening it - The abundance
 of joy was frozen slightly. Instead
 of having love's waves untroubled
 it was quite different. You were
 good to ans. as soon & your letter
 to all appearances would have been
 called very good, but to me it had
 a sting of something that seemed
 very unpleasant. I may have good
 reasons. Think I have. I was
 talking with Per. Thompson today
 on some sub. & it might have
 been that that caused me to feel so
 While reading your letter. Have to
 quit to night as the folks wish to retire
 Will finish in the morning Good Night

face
 to
 to

Sunday morning
Friend (Gora)

I have just a few moments to write you which I will improve. (You will think this letter like the other one written without a desire. It is not ~~quite~~ was the other one. It is different with my writing to what it is with you. Sometimes when I commence writing in a strange place I hardly get one page finished till I am interrupted & may have to leave off altogether which has been the case in this & the one above mentioned. As to finding no pleasure in writing you I can assure you is false. If that time ever comes (which I pray will never be) you will find in few words the idea expressed. I am not as clear in expressing my thoughts at times as I would like to be

Which reasons I have, are very good. Well we will drop this sub.

I am almost through here will leave here in the morning for Marsh. baby. Have enjoyed the trip immensely had a fine time I spent some odd moments with Rev. T. I will tell you a part of our conversation it may interest you. I came here Thursday and he was one among the first I called on. He greeted me with one of his best smiles. On entering his office (Have to leave - Have you gone now etc.) This is how I get my letter written (piece at a time) he took a military position folding his hands over his stomach & look like he wanted to say (Oh! How nice you look! I am really glad to see you ~~at~~) After looking at me some time he took a seat & began to inquire of my health success

A few lines
this morning
and wrote
any thing
I put it
at bottom
of pa.
I think he
sent to me
Which came
quite natural
for it is not
so clear as
quite handy
Write my
a good long
letter to
Be a good girl
and be a
sweet girl
I return

S

The office silence broken by Mrs. T.
by asking this question Do you believe
that a person can obtain the name
of an unknown one by desiring to know
the same. I replied, No. The idea striking
me for the first time that he was a spiritual
ist. My forcibly expressed negative
seemed to check his free thoughts - & he mildly
said that he did. The thought struck me
I could have some fun & learn something
I said there might be something in it
Noting the expression To be a favorable one
I commenced my cursing work one of my
long forgotten tricks was applied &
with success. First found out the
name, which was this, Harriet Stinson.
To accomplish my aim I had to
use irony sarcasm & tell a fib now &
then - Which came quite natural &
success his fair to crown my aim

I asked him how he got the name & he said
if I would promise to tell him the truth
whether it was your name or not he would
tell me how he came by it. Of course I could do
that with a clear conscience. He said after I
had gone he was sitting in his chair wondering
how & wishing to find out your name. When
some thing told him it was H. A. I told him
it was not your name but I knew a lady in
Denver by that name & she was pretty a
medium. Had attended circles where
she was gave her description (knowing
his ideal of a woman) I gave it correctly
just to suit his impression. He said he
was impressed that that she was in Q. A. I
said she might be for all I knew. That
I had not seen or heard from her since left
Q. A. Well he confessed to me that he was
believed in spiritism & begged of me not
to tell any of his friends or acquaintances
lest it might injure his business. Well I
could tell you much more of our conversation but this
may be more than you care to read. I had more fun
with him than a little. He is going to send you a
note again by me, shall I return it? If you may add
one or two lines to it. Ever yours & will
W. L. G.