

aug 1885

Good story about  
straying horses  
in Logan canyon  
& planning for  
the wedding in Oct

When I got almost to the bottom I found  
a very steep place where the men had  
taken the earth away there I was fuzgled  
but not long. I caught hold of a bush  
& swung down as far as I could &  
dropped the rest of the way alighting  
my feet in the middle of the road  
just a head of the horses about 8 or 10 ft.  
Taking them by surprise (completely)  
I took them back & tied them  
up for the rest of the night Next  
morning I started early & came  
to St Charles the same day Nothing  
worth mentioning occurred in the  
trip - Now I write home to day  
telling the folks I would (if you)  
be home in Oct I have at all  
our foot for our wedding in the  
same month. Would like to know  
what day you wish it to be - If  
you can make it after the 15  
It would give me more time How I  
will need as much as I can get in  
between now & then more if it could be  
had. P. her bull & I will not ~~wait~~

Dingle Dell Ranch  
Aug. 20 1885  
Miss Nora E. Crockett -  
My Dear Friend  
Fardy as  
ever but desire stronger (I'm writing)  
I arrived in Bear Lake (St Charles)  
on Friday last but did not get  
to the Ranch until Tuesday. I  
was in Montpelier Sat. but did  
not have time to write you though  
I wanted to very badly I am  
going there this afternoon  
Expect a letter from you  
I don't know why, but I do.  
My trip through the canyon  
or a part of it After leaving  
you I went as soon as possible  
which was in a very few minutes

I drove up the canyon 5000  
miles + stopped fed + took a load  
Slept till 2 P.M. Then I hitched  
up + drove to Rick's Spring where  
I camped all night alone  
(Rather a lovely stay) Here my  
horses tried to play me twice  
one I never had them try  
before When I had unharnessed  
them I let them go thinking they  
would feed round the wagon as they  
had always done I went to the spring  
got a drink came back + was  
eating supper when I noticed  
they were keeping their road +  
were quite a distance up it  
Thinking it best to bring them  
back not that I thought they  
would run off but to have  
company I took a piece in  
my hand like all small boys  
+ started for them by this time  
they were over the hill

so I walked a lively pace  
+ when I came to the top I found  
they were down on the other side  
+ traveling right along When they  
looked round + saw I was following  
them they kicked up their heels  
+ started to run I saw in  
a moment what they meant  
+ wondered how I was going  
to get them There was no chance  
to head them off only by scaling  
the hill + head them off in a  
narrow cut quite a distance ahead  
as soon as decided upon I commenced  
climbing as soon as I got to the  
top I could see them rounding a  
point of rocks coming in to the  
cut I looked at the side of the hill  
I was to descend + found it very  
steep I did not stop to consider  
but started down catching to bushes  
to keep my feet as I went down