

5 September 1883

Maggie → Nora
Moslander

book get that. We also have St. Clair
of the Isles and a host of others too
numerous to mention. Well I
have not much news to tell you
so I will close hoping to hear
from you soon. I have one
of Ma's pictures for you at
home, when I go there I will
send it. be sure and write
soon. Nora is getting sleepy.

So Good Night

From your Sincere friend
I Maggie Washburn

Casper Wyoming
Sept 3rd 1883

My Dear Friend, Nora

It is with
much pleasure, I seat myself to
answer your ever welcome, and
long looked for letter. you must
remember I wrote last when
you were at Wyoming teaching, and
could not imagine what it
had done that you did not
answer, but that is all passed
now. When I had Nora's picture
taken I intended to give you
one but you were not in Logan
then the next time I was over, a
few days before I came out you
were away out of town and I
was in a hurry, so I missed
seeing you again. I hope you

have great success as a teacher in
the City of your nativity, as it is
an old adage, "that imported goods
are the best in the eyes of the people"
I thought perhaps you had mar-
ried Bp. Molen as it was reported,
but I guess not. Just it was to
our place Sunday and I told him
I had had a letter from you, he
asked if you were married, I said
no. Well said he, while single I wish
hope, he has acted the part of a man
this summer, he is John Stoddards
Sawyer, This is quite a nice
place where we are living, but
it is not to be compared to the
timber I never saw anything
like it, you can scarcely see
the top of some of the trees they
are so straight and tall, we
live just about 3 miles from
John Stoddards mill, about 7 from

John & Alex. I havent seen Mary A.
since we came out here this summer
I have seven boarders for supper &
breakfast, and am getting along
nicely. dont hardly know when I
will be home, but want you to come
over and see me when I do.

John Stoddard has married every
Sunday, and we have been up
3 times, and the girls been down
here twice, we have plenty of
good books here to read and the
time passes very quietly. Mrs. A.
Langton has been here all summer
but has gone home now he is
smitten with Ellen, and she
with him, he gave her and
Agnes a nice look each, Ellen's
was St. Elms, and Agnes's was
Barries Burned Away: by, either
Hoe or Poe, I am not certain
it is splendid if you want a good