

Sleigh upset
& threw skil
into the river.

D.D.R.

Montpelier Idaho
Bear Lake Co

My Dearest Girl

I have just finished writing to mother and will send your photos while taking a fare well look at it. I felt like writing you a short note and so I will

I have tried your love for me to satisfaction and believe you constant and true. In sending you the letter from Miss Mortensen (which I ought not have done) which will give you uneasiness & pain and I now send this to tell you not to doubt me in the least. in short you are the only girl I have ever proposed or had any idea of marrying. The only one that ever wore the engagement ring bought by me and if we are ever

I dont think I shall ever
marry. I am very lonely to night
and wish you were here to talk with me I
know it would do me good I feel like
I had some one to confide in I am not
very well to night. In crossing Bear
R this evening the sleigh upset
and threw us into the R. I got very
wet Mr Stouland was in the sleigh
& he fell out & his hat floated away
I was driving & had all I could do.
the blankets began to float off &
I caught them & I had quite an
interesting time, when I got the horses
thrued up the R. I looked ~~at~~ round
& ~~let~~ was standing on the
bank He is sick & gone to bed (when
I should be!) I have plenty of news
to tell you but will wait for another
time. had a letter from Nettie Fri.
I am reading Little Dorrit
finished David Copperfield
yesterday

I would ^{give} any thing
for a kiss to night It seems
foolish but I feel just that way
Some times I think I am foolish,
and no doubt you have thought
so many a time. at any rate
your love is returned. poor though
I ^{may think it} ~~am~~ (You are my future aim
all that I have worth living for
There is a dread sensation come over me
at times ~~that~~ and I feel that I was
living in vain Oh! heaven forbid
I will keep my word (let the
consequences be what they may)
to my dearest girl
My fire has gone out & I
am not well so here I will close
for the present
Good Night
H. D. Keam