

O. O. Ranch
Feb. 15 1884

With my dear little
Aunt. I've just come home from
Paris by way of Gvid & Montpiter
received your welcome letter &
glad to hear from you, I was not
looking for any. I guess it is the
reason I get it, when I look
I never get one untill my anxiety
dies a way, (patially) I need not say
entirely, for when it ceases entirely I shall
cease to write to field woman, but
I must say there are times when I look
for a letter from you (but one line)
& get disappointed I feel lonesome,
Something like Homesickness. I must
say^{to} that I enjoy your letters very
much of late, but this one you have
droped one or two ideas which make me
feel very unpleasant. In speaking of
being at the rink & having a good time,
I was glad to hear that part, but when you

If I were well I could write
you a long & interesting letter but
I have been working hard all week
& somewhat troubled in mind so I'll
close by writing two small verses I
happened to set on a paper while writing
this line, I think they are real nice
Let us have your opinion about them

(1)

Only believe that thy father
Is guiding thy lonely way,
Guiding thee out of the darkness
To the light of eternal day.
Only believe though in darkness
The sun is still shining above
And the cup of bitterest sorrow
Is mixed with drops of love.

(2)

It is not just as we take it,
This mystical world of ours;
Life's field will yield as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or flowers.
Ever —
Will —

I think since my return I have
been prompt to answer your letters
I believe I have not delayed over one
day in answering of, any of the
You said you had, had enough
to make one less true prove false
false. Now I would like to know
what it was & who has been meddling
or is it what I have said some a young
to do, that might have shaken your
love. I would like to know. I'm a
drown that some one trying to make
trouble between us. Now I am not
well & will not write you a long
letter this time. Yes I want one of your
photos one for myself & I told my
mother that you would send
her one when you got the — take
she will be looking for it I know
I will send your pictures — this
letter I have forgotten it here to fore
If you do not wish to part with
any of my photos you may keep the
when I asked you I thought you
did not care to have some of
the —, I may have some more take

said there was a gentleman, who assured you
and did not seem to think it a burden, or
burthen, When I read it I come to the
conclusion that you must have been
with some one that did not pay you due
attention, & remembering that by you said
in one of your letters that you had not
been to the bank since I left, This
gave me an idea who the fellow was.

You must have meant myself
I'm sorry you think their are men, who
think it less trouble to wait upon you
than I. I thought ^{you} knew by what I had
said & my former actions that I
was willing to promote your happiness
in any way I could, & on that occasion
I did not think it wisdom to be too
familiar, as there was several watching &
from what you had told me I thought
it best to act cold & indifferant,
Not thinking that you would infer
what you have written. Again you used
the phrase, perhaps you do not have time;
I am something like your self I can
write better when at home, but when
I am traveling I cannot find time to
write to my best friends