

How soon Mr C - shakes hands
in a very cool way. He paid follow
up & stops a short distance from
me. He is an odd looking fellow
a man of medium ~~but~~ size
light complexion, white eyes
light hair, large mouth &
thin lips. I should take
to be a woman's friend. I don't
think he cares for nice ladies
society. He is an educated man
about 20 or 25 years. I think he
& C - makes a good ^{smooth} couple
(This is my opinion - I don't
say it is so.) I was had a very
little to say, & that his business
was, and I told him good Mr
wanted to return home for he
- and but later & was soon called
away by his companion -
while I turned to shake hands
with Mrs Rich & others I knew
& lost sight of them both, & thought
more of the fall of commerce
this 6th

Pat Bony
July the 4th 11
No. Four

And no answer
Miss N. E. Crockett

I have just
written home and while mud
stating, see what I've done
I have made more mistakes
than you. If you new how
I feel you would excuse.

There is going to be
horse races here from the 10th
to day and I am ^{to that it} wanted you
you take a part if you were in
my place. When I come from
it was looked upon as a disgrace

I instead of writing two letters a
week I am writing every other day
but I am thinking of you continually
& must write to you any moment
now. I will tell you how I
went to the meeting but I don't
want to say how I felt
about it. I don't know if I
will be an occasion I saw
Mr. H. B. Smith & went with
him to the house in the
& had a talk with them. They
were getting a long splendid
back of the building & I
& noticed a man sitting on
the sidewalk one of the birds
with his legs & I had on
a machine round to see what
it was. I saw a man
sitting & talking to himself -
I went round close scrutiny
I assured that the man was
Mr. C. A. but the one I talked to
the other I think Mr. C. will keep

himself company from what I heard
& I believe he thinks so to
getting acquainted with him
I don't see a purpose in
his time comes). I'll be sure
to know as a man to follow
the shoulder & I don't
he introduced himself & I
told Mr. Stubby (I don't know
me but he might call it
a disgrace to himself) I told
the gentleman he was mistaken
& pointed a cross the street where
the tatemack was building &
I would like to know if there
goes the people to the races & will
finish when I come back.

July 5th 1884
I will commence
when I left off. Mr. Stubby & I got
our hats the same day at the
so you see by having the same
kind of a hat I get out of
a gentleman's eyes a while, even if

Here I am at the post off ground
 by two large blue eyes the name of
~~which I cannot say~~ Was Miss Budge
 we had a charming conversation
 we had not met since my I think
 Mrs Budge a very intelligent young
 lady as the professor's first
 daughter she is the only lady
 in the place I claim - what is your
 name? (While we were talking
 began making fun of my hat
 & said it's too though I was my
 I - but then he came in - we had
 a good time for a while talking
 foolishness (what is of our people
 ever have such a time) which
 doubt) at any rate we thought
 heartily & to all appearance had
 a good time in hearing &
 met a gentleman at the gate
 (The one Mrs Molyneux wanted to take)
 Harry I believe they call him, he
 stopped with him a few minutes
 & started for St Charles. When I passed
 through Cloverington - I saw Mr
 I don't of course I stopped & had
 a chat with him.

to St Charles by - so here I met Mrs
 Funn as both got a letter from - it
 you - as I expected but some body else
 started for the ranch & went
 took Mr Molyneux Good & rode on the
 line from the outlet to the woods
 or nearly so. He said Will had found
 his fathers horses, & would send
 them down. You may tell him
 if you like, or not. Just as you like

of 'em leaving my book & over took
a load of hay from our place, drunk
they had 10 or 12 gal. of beer in the
wagon & wanted me to take a drink
Yes I did my bet I was perfectly disengaged
with them - I got home a little
after sundown After supper I went
down to my place & had a lonesome time
I had a presentiment that I
ought to go home this fall
& one that our love & friendship
was on the decline What do you
think of the last? & I called to
mind my first fault in the West
- things of remorse which made
me feel guilty With sad feelings
I retired & wrote up on the fourth
day as you can judge by

his letter Well I must quit
I have written longer than I
expected - It was a drag & every
thing was yesterday, at least it was to
me, because this paper for I had no
time

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W. L. Rice

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