

9 Sept 1884  
from Dingle to Logan  
Still gives Dora advice  
on how to teach.  
Calling Card from  
Emma Ream

While hauling timber last winter I hurt myself and the Doc said I would have to quit working & avoid roofing down & rising up suddenly. Such exercise as required in kindling. - I concluded I would rather sell books than be idle. The book I am selling is Plain Facts for Old and Young. I am now reading J. A. Carfield's Life. Would you like to have it? If you would I will send it to you. - I can't imagine why you have not rec'd. the book I sent for you. I have the bill to pay for it. It must have been missed & placed. - I got the bill Friday  
you may get it yet.

D. D. Ranch

Sunday September 1894

Miss Maria C. Crockett  
Dear Friend:

Yours of the 31 rec'd. Friday last. It was keen, cutting & just. - I see my dear girl more plainly than ever. That I am not good enough for you I have told you so and it gave me pain. I tell you the truth I have always tried and ~~to~~ candid with you the same. And now I will explain myself in as few words as I can. What you wish to know. - The sentence you quoted. My meaning was this. That when you came in writing to T. J. that my letters would be more shallow (and

your being a sturdy girl would  
would naturally grow to like  
— and become disgusted  
with mine. Not seeing us  
personally very often you  
would of course have a recollection  
for the one who appeared best on  
paper. This I have seen  
more than once, and I  
has carried off the laurels.

When you informed me  
you were writing to him (I  
knew nothing of it before) it  
sent a thrill through my  
whole frame — and I wrote you  
before I thought the matter  
over and not getting any  
letters from you for over two  
weeks and when I did it  
was such a queer one (I did  
imagine so) Of course I am not  
(just a little) and when I wrote you  
it was very prominent.

When I said "I cared but  
a little" My meaning was I  
would care but little if you  
were drawn away by such  
means (I really believe I would  
care a great deal) Now you  
are the last the last of my  
thoughts at night — and the  
first in the morning. My  
love for you is greater than  
any person on Earth. I am  
very sorry I hurt your feelings  
and will ask your forgiveness  
when I come down. I have  
a letter written for you & was  
going to post it when I got  
one from you. After reading  
it, I concluded not to send  
the one I had for you.

I am canvassing for  
votes a gain. I did not  
like to commence it again  
but had to or do nothing.

If I fill this page I  
will not have time to correct  
mistakes. But you'll excuse  
won't you? D. L. spoke of you  
last evening. Said he must you  
& you sent me your regards. Though  
he seldom speaks of you, and  
I hardly mention you to him.  
I have been with him nearly  
one year now and do you see  
what way I have copied him.  
Not even in his writing as  
others have done. I will close  
this letter with the expectation  
of a long kind letter in return.  
I am very sorry I have caused  
you one sad feeling. Will  
recompensate when I come down,  
I do not know whether I have used  
the word ~~x~~ right - at any rate I  
felt bad to think I hurt your feelings.

Will you I have much to  
tell you but will wait till  
I come down - I think I will  
be with you two weeks from to  
day if all is well. May come  
on Friday. Then I will tell  
you all. - I do not care for  
Emma's picture if it is the  
one I think it is. Will wait  
for the next. The most promising  
future of her character would be  
hard for me to tell; but I believe  
affection has the preference.  
She loves to extremes, and hates  
the same way. I think you  
will find her a pleasant friend  
(I hope so at least) - I have not  
seen Miss Laureaux. A fine  
gentleman that did. They  
passed through Montpelier

Be careful  
writings  
I will wait  
the I must  
say good  
bye for a time  
Yours  
Wm. W. W.

the other day. I did not  
learn when they were going  
Your cold will take a rest  
for a while. It has been running  
here since Friday. It is now  
pouring down. I'll tell you  
more soon.

Good Morning  
Spencer

It is very cold here this  
morning. Had quite a frost-  
last night. I look for good  
weather again. I should  
like to have been with you  
the evening you were packing  
apples. I was here on the  
sawch, rather lonesome, if  
I remember right.

What do you get as discouraged  
about? Is it any thing about  
me? Could I do any thing to  
comfort you if I were there? if  
I can I will come soon.

Do not worry so much about  
your school. The less you  
worry the better it will be. Take  
every thing calm; Beare patiently  
with dull & stubborn scholars.  
Win their affection! Have as  
few rules as possible, and observe  
them strictly. With a deep  
interest on your part - I believe  
you have it - You will be  
sure to accomplish your  
desire - While I was in the  
school room I took two  
Journals that were to instruct  
teachers one was from Boston  
and the other from Iowa  
to the University. These I find  
of great value. If you wish  
any thing of the kind I will  
obtain them for you. I would  
send & get them if I thought  
it would <sup>not</sup> offend you. They are  
mostly sectarian works.

A vintage illustration of a hand writing a message on a card. The hand is shown from the side, wearing a yellow ruffled sleeve and a ring on the ring finger. It holds a quill pen over a small, rectangular card. The card is surrounded by a decorative wreath of various flowers, including red and yellow bell-shaped flowers, blue flowers, and green leaves. The background is a light cream color with a decorative border.

Life is short,  
Oh may it be  
Full of  
happiness  
to thee.



11  
1864