

6 Jan 1885

Still not yet
baptised - uncertain
Very well described
dream

This was on Sunday night -
I was tired and retired early
and rested well all night -
In the latter part of the night I
dreamed of you and your family
and it was this. We had all
started on a journey - of life it seem
and were drifting down a stream of oily water
it was raining + the current was running to the
center and the eddies were playing on either side
We were all in a single canoe, of 1 was half the length
a head of you. Will was next to you the your fingers
and feet. We were all drifting, your mother had dropped
her paddles and was reading a book. Geo. was endeavoring
to hold against the stream - While Will was reversed
his feet up and looked like he was going to run a
race. I had hold of the paddle + a look down for the face that
expressed much. While you was leaning forward
both hands ready to make a terrible stroke and you
were saying something to your mother. I was
ready + waiting for you to come. We were all drifting on
the right hand side of the stream and just as I have
said when I looked up again - and saw a party coming
I took it to be your father + the rest of the family
They were just rounding a point covered with green
bushes, about one half of the party had come in sight
When I dipped my left paddle - the water + through
my boat - by the current + with a stroke or two of
my oars I was beyond hitting distance + soon I was turning
the the bend where I was in the current + it was running
very swift - I never seen your party any more I was
alone on the stream + it became larger the farther
I followed it + ran more swift - After traveling for some
time I noticed a head on other party all bounding
to the oars + working for dear life and wishing to come up where
I worked the harder + was soon among them - running against
stream + eased, then - They stranded, and we pass on, every fellow
trying to get a head, soon we reached the Bear and all divided
the tide was rising + the waves were running high my boat would
go way up + the down - the waves getting larger all the
time I remember seeing a large ship a way out - + I
started for it - and here I'll stop + tell no more. Will
see you soon, What do you think of it for
a dream. Can you understand it if you
do see me when I come

Ever Your Will

Ogden City

Jan. the 6 1885

My dear

friend Nora I am here
at Friend Marks + Josie
arrived last evening. Did
not leave Henderson until Sunday
morning I am not very
well I was in town - to
day every body I looked
to see was gone Ogden
does not seem the place
it did 2 yrs. ago. I was going
out to see my old friends in
Heber but the fellow that I was going
to ride with went off + left me. So I
Mr Heber Rich + I went to the rink
had a good time. When I came
out Mark was waiting with the

buggy to go home. Hea I
am tonight. Was going
to attend the masquerade
to night but did not feel in
the humor. We bought a lot
of nuts & oranges up and
are having a good time
just finished eating supper
& drew cuts to see who would
have the dishes to wash & I
was the unlucky one. The
they drew cuts to see who would
have to wash potatoes & Mark
got the job. Well I must get
my dishes washed the water is hot
& the sooner I get it done I will
the better. Haven't many & it won't
take long. Josie is getting the
water ready. I don't think she
will let me wash them. I see
in a moment just wait &
I will tell you if she does

Morning. - Yes, she did but
helped, and we got through in
a very short time, and had
a game of cards. I did not
write any more as you see.
Will finish now. I shall
have here tomorrow morning
and will be in Sat.
a short time. Will have
I have not been babbling yet
can hardly make up my
mind that I am
doing the right thing by
you and myself. I
don't feel just as I would
like to have felt on such
an occasion - but you can
depend on me, and I'll do
my best. I had a dream
the night I stayed in call's
I don't shall I tell it