

Two years since he  
left home -  
Not too well &  
feeling lovely -

Now write me the dream in  
your next please: the one you  
had about me. I want to  
have it. F. L. has gone a  
calling to night. & my lamp  
is getting dim - & I will soon  
have to close. What did you think  
of the question - I asked you?  
& how dose my opinion  
compare with yours on the one  
you asked me?

I suppose you are tired  
reading this letter (That is  
if you can read it) so I will  
quit by signing your  
Omnivorous paper blotter

W. D. Ryan

Oingo. Dell. Ranch  
My Dearest Friend. Good  
I have a few moments  
to spend in writing & I will give  
you the benefit of them, we are out  
of oil for the lamp & I can't  
write long. I am not traveling  
yet the roads are very bad. & I  
thought of waiting till later I  
am helping F. L. put in some  
wheat & oats. I will start to  
Montpetit to morrow morning  
to send a dispatch for some  
goods ordered. we have sold  
all we shipped in. I look for  
a good traid this coming  
harvest, if all goes well.  
I will be down as soon  
as I can get through  
the mountains

I have not read Adam Bede yet will some time when I get time. F. L. tells me it is a good book, he has so many good books it will take a long time to read all of them. I am very sorry you did not write your opinions of me. I wanted to know real bad. It ~~can't~~ be very good or you would have written it.

Well Nora you need never fear me being deceitful I will be honest with you. let come what will The question that bothers me most is this. Am I worthy of you? I often think I am not. - My best & truest friend. I will never deceive you.

I am not satisfied here have been wishing that I had taken your advice & it may come out all right yet.

I would like very much to see you. but I am afraid you would change your opinion of me, I look diferent now to what I did when you last saw me I have a heavy beard all over my face. Shall I leave it & let you see me with it on? ~~or not~~ I am not as fleshy as I was last winter. I am <sup>not</sup> as well as I might be. nor really sick. infact not feeling good.

If I could see you & have a good long talk together I know it would make me feel better. I have been <sup>lonely</sup> the last month. It will be two years the tenth of this month since I left home. I would like to see all at home very much.

I think the verse very nice you sent me. It is from Abraham Lincoln's choice selection. Is it not? I have seen it before.



Nora E. Crockett  
Logan City  
Utah

MAY  
7  
1884