

Unhappy days & unhappy hours
I've thought of this in my lonely hours
I've thought of this ore and ore.
And wondered if you'd get me all of yours

Something would whisper
and tell me if I would let
it - That you will not

I can't fill this
page so here I'll quit and
sign my name
Your Friend
Will.

D. D. Ranch
Idaho Territory

Sep. the 14 1877

Miss Mrs. G. Crockett
Dear Friend

one week ago yesterday I recd.
your last I have looked &
waited for one this week but
none came. As usual I write
you this afternoon. I felt like
I had something to do and
was about to forget it
can't think of anything but
writing to you I'll fill
this sheet and see if it
will give my mind any
ease. - We are having very
bad weather here some frost
damaged the grain a very
little - Not a great deal but

enough to tell that he has been
here. Weather is quite different to
what I am used to I don't
think I will ever be wholly
content in Bear Lake on
account of its seasons. Old
settlers tell me they never
new of such a winter or summer
as we have had this year.

Now I can't think
of any thing to write that
would interest you. Will
be down next Friday if
I am well. Will see you
before you get this any
way. I will bring you
the Life of James A.
Garfield. I am reading
it myself and like it very
much, and think you
will too. Why have you
not written of more than you
have? Our letters are so far

between that I sometimes
think you have forgotten
yourself. I have not heard from
you for two weeks. Posted you one
last Monday. Frank has
gone to St Charles to-
day he may bring one
from you to night.

If he does not I shall be sadly
disappointed. When
come down I shall expect
a long conversation with you
and a ride to Hyrum on
horse back on Sat. Will you
go? Have not heard from
Emma for over ^a month.
Only had a card from
(my brother) in the last 4 or 5
weeks. Your wife is only
regular correspondent & your
letters fail to reach me regularly.
It may be on my account
that I do not get the

10
1886