

August 1888

Will → Nora in  
Logan with  
the boys

Dingle Dell Idaho

Aug. don't know 1888

Wednesday evening

Dear Nora and Babies

Preston Idaho

I am here & have just finished supper it is dark and cloudy outside has been raining all day I am afraid we are going to have bad weather for some time if so it will take me longer to get through than I have allowed I am getting tired ranching on this plain hard work and no pay.

Well Darsy I guess you are having a terrible hard time too I feel sorry for you & the Darling little boys but I don't see how I can help it if you wont take my advise but God favouring us it cant last long this way I would ever so much

to see you all to night I am getting quite home sick lately but cant leave till I am through I think I will have 3 big stacks up here clear across the yard from N & S. 60 ft at least when I get it all hauled & one stack in the bottom

It would bring a nice little bit of money if I could sell it & did not have to pay it for lawin

but if I win it wont be so bad which I am very sure to do but even then I dont like it - almost wish I had not commenced but as you know I could not help it -

LAW, KING & LAW PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

J. A. MOORE,

Rooms; 3 & 4, Bancroft Block,

MANAGER & GENERAL AGENT.

P. O. Box 2415

Denver, Colo.

Aug 12 1885

W. D. Rees, Esq  
Montpelier  
Idaho -

My Dear Sir -

Your favor of 10<sup>th</sup> & kind enclosing  
check for \$100<sup>00</sup> for which please  
accept thanks

Hoping to see you in St. Louis in  
a day or two

I am

Yours Very Respectfully,  
J. A. Moore

Well Dear I guess you & the  
babies would like to see me  
I know I would you & miss  
soon You can look for me any  
time I ask, from a next Sat or Sun  
I can't think of any thing to tell  
I have done all of my house  
work to day & mended my old  
over coat I could stand to have  
Mrs. B. has not been so bad  
I see Mrs. S. had gone  
afternoon I guess she is  
time I think she will  
it Things seems  
on the ranch & all back  
vollem place there is not much  
round Laysons it does seem  
I have not seen them and  
dolo with your ducks  
and my darling boys you will  
when I come over I think  
my love & affection We hardly know  
Distance ends in what we think of each other

There is no sign of the  
same place The children  
huge & keep you  
I am like you old Hank  
to have also brought  
what we think of each other